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DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY WINIFRED BLACK WRITES BLINDMAN'S BUFF -:- By Will Nies



WISH I could catch that book reviewer. I'd like to do something to him. I read his book review in a perfectly good publication last week.

"The greatest book of the age," said the reviewer, "virile, original, human, strong-a

wonderful document." I sent hither and I sent yon to get the book he was reviewing. It came.

I broke a perfectly pleasant dinner engagement, sent out and got a box of chocolates, curled myself up in the corner of the davenport, with my favorite footstool at my feet, my favorite laurel and eucalyptus fire in the fireplace, a good, strong light over my shoul-

der, and cuddled down for a couple of hours of joyous oblivion. "A fig for the rain!" I thought. "Who cares for anything? What if the roast was overdone at dinner tonight? Never mind the dress that didn't come home. To the woods with the hat that isn't becoming. Out at the door all the little worries. Fly from the window all the small aggravations. Come, good book, I'll bear you company for a magic hour."

Then I began. Well, of course, you have to get into the spirit of the thing before you can appreciate it really. Page ten, twelve, sixteen-why, the man's a boob. Page twenty, twenty-two, twenty-four-do they call this genius? Page twenty-six, twenty-eight-strength? I call it bestiality! That man who carried the piano box up the steps the other day-this is just his life, told as he might tell it to his mates. Page fifty, fifty-four, fifty-eight-where did he get these women? I never saw any like them in my life. The greatest book of the age? Well, I'm sorry for the age!

The Old Friends.

Original? That's one word for it. Zim-z-i-m! There you go, into the fre! Let the good, clean smell of the laurel and the eucalyptus put you out of my life forever, oh, bestial, stupid, boresome book!

What possessed any man who could read and write to say such things about such a book? There's the bookcase over there. How full and joyful it is!

"Vanity Fair," "Nicholas Nickleby," "The House of the Seven Gables." "Soldiers Three," "The Three Guardsmen," "Barrack Room Ballads." "The Luck of Roaring Camp"! Come, old friends, just to look at the lettering on your covers brings me sanity and strength!

"David Balfour," step out from behind the bookcase door! See, the ruddy fire casts dancing shadows upon the floor! The rain beats hard against the window! Come, let's be off together over the Scottish moors, you and I, Davy, with the good Robert for a guide!

Or shall I walk with another neighbor, a little timid English boy, runing away from home? Come, child, give me your hand and we'll go up to Lendon together and meet the Micawbers and Little Dora and the rest.

Or. stay-

"Above the pines the moon was slowly drifting-The river sang below."

Shall we go with you, Bret Harte of the silver pen? Will you throw for us your veil of sparkling gauze over the most commonplace landscape. and make it fairylike and full of strange, elusive charm?

The Moon Forgotten

TF you are sometimes amazed by the unexpected in know? Doesn't much of it seem to be just chance? he ONE you like best of all should some. VISION, but none of us can guite cast off the blind-

Why One Man's Meat May Be Another's Poison

Secrets of Health and Happiness

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

ADS find favor with many men because there is an "ism," be it ever so silly. If a kindly old gentleman of genial expression confesses that his hearty old age is due to chewing his cud until it is smithereens, a cult promptly springs up, like Cadmus's dragon teeth. into full fledged warriors for the gospel that health and the elixir of life lie only in taking a multitude of chews. What is good for old Peter must be good for the infant Paul.



Bosh and piffie! Advocates of sweeping dietetic methods do as much damage as good. Dead and suffering victims cannot cry out in a wilderness of fads and deny any one of them. The noise of those who are helped is DR. HIRSHBERG like crashing cymbals. People hate complaints and soon drown out voices of lamentation. "Vegetarianism" has its virtues and conquests. It is not,

of lamentation. Vegetarianism has its virtues and conquests. It is not, however, an aid to five people in any ten, for vegetarians differ among them-selves. Some agree to "taboo" eggs and milk; others insist that poultry is not flesh, but most of them contend that "meats as food are deleterious to the "bredet medicate of the human family." physical welfare of the human family."

Meat Sometimes Inadvisable.

Man may not be anatomically a can nibal or a carnivorous creature. Some-times meat may be an uncalled for lux-transparent resurrections of medical ury in the diet. It is even within the antiquities are caused by eating meats ury in the diet. It is even within the realm of reason and of fact that meat is at times a menace to health, being a factor in high blood pressure and hard-ened arteries. Perhaps it encourages de-cay and decomposition in the human in-testines, but these observations are not universal, nor do they take into account

other facts.

Man has been a flesh-eater from time immemorial. Those mighty men, the Norsemen, ate flesh. We moderns may have no tearing, dragging, prehensile teeth, but who will deny that we masti-cate with delight beef and other cooked

Human intestines are shorter than those of herbivorous beasts and of greater length than those of flesh-eating nimals. Man may have more docile eyes than cows and more aggressive ones than sheep, but the stout fact remains that he digests meat with a facility equal to that of a squirrel eating nuts.

contenders for a fleshless table. Man there grows, thrives and has his being successfully on non-meaty foods. True, if

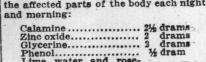
J. McL. Q-Would you kindly pre-scribe a formula for a man who is troubled with a very bad itch?

Calamine ime water and rose-water enough to make three ounces.

Variety the Goal. The human physique does not call for fiesh as a part of its provender say the there not something much be a same tried to be avail. Is there not something much be avail. Is

A-It is a fallacy of old doctors to blame everything on "urlo acid" when Since starch, sugars and similar car-bohydrates make energy and force plants may easily serve as such reser-voirs, the albumens, proteins and nitro-genous elements of plants are chemical-ly much the same as animal proteins; yet those in meats are more akin to hu-man proteins and less work, change and loss of waste when used

A-Bathe daily, sleep in a well-venti-lated room, and apply the following to the affected parts of the body each night



A-These pains, associated with the heart, are often due to the cesophagus and stomach. Boiled milk and Bulgaria

tablets and two cups of orange juice

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are

hygicanic and summation subjects that are \overline{of} general interest. He cannot always undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject

daily should be taken.

It has been held as a doctrine by some Meat Sometimes Inadvisable. Man may not be anatomically a can-tity. A horrible scapegoat still bandled indiscriminately about is that "uric



licate, nervous, runt, in ten davs in ny instances. \$160 feit if it falls, as per explanation in larg this paper. Ask your tor or druggist about. Tambiyn, Ltd., al-

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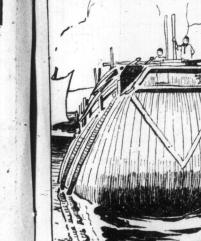
OR SAILORS. shes to thank all

a success of the cently held by the Ladies' Guild for made will be used

OLD! to their natura PHUR DRER is to the former a preserved ap-

air and restores scalp and makes

retain their po-



what the moon does to a simple little garden, you do to the world and to the people in it, oh, man of genius! That tree was there, I sat in its shadow at noon today. The scraggly bush by the gate, I remember. too. and that broken stump there that rises like a melancholy ghost! It was ordinary enough by sunlight, but, now that the moon has risen, what pale enchantment clothes it all!

That striped and melancholy vine against the window! This morning it was nothing but a nuisance, sodden with the winter's storm, and old and falling to deserved decay. Now, in the monlight, we see somehow the vine at once as it is, as it was and as someday it may be. It buds for us as fresh as spring, it blooms as full as summer, it fades as sad as autumn and it dies as cold as winter, and every little winding tracery of every little spray that's left makes upon the ground beneath a delicate web of lace-to weave a story in.

So is it when the strange, pale light of genius shines upon the ordinary hings of life. That stupid man carrying there the heavy burden-he looks ommonplace enough to you and me. If we tried to write of him we could "Where have you been?" he asked, tell nothing but of his stoop shoulders, his stupid, pendulous lips and his then mischievously, "I thought perhaps stooped and kissed me, "All right, sweethcart," he said. dull and tired eyes. Set the pale moon of genius to shine upon him and he

stands illumined-a human soul struggling blindly to his destiny. Human! This book that tells of nothing but the body and what the body needs and takes? It's animal, not human. I'll have none of it! I wonder what the critic who wrote such a review of such a book had better taste if he had refrained from had for dinner, or who had drawn the curtain and kept the moon out of

making any reference to the exciting the room in which he sat and wrote it? scenes of the day before.

Chree Minute Journeys By Temple Manning

WHERE BOATS ARE BUILT TO LOWER TAX RATES.

N common with every other land, Chinese "squeeze" boat, carefully de-N common with every other land, Chinese "squeeze" boat, carefully de-China is troubled by taxes. But the signed and built to evade the river tax fully, to volunteer no information and

Celestial Kingdom is even worse off on rice. Celestial Kingdom is even worse off than some other countries, for where there are the "Likin" or native Chinese than some other countries, for where our taxes are more or less direct, and in some cases are so skilfully levied that i rent are not quite well," I said. "Let's dress inter are the "Likin" or native Chinese for words as possible. I fully realized that I had a most delicate domestic problem to deal with. Dicky's mother was evidently used to Dicky's mother was evidently used to we scarcely feel them at all, Chinese taxes are most direct, and are often ily understand the effectiveness of the However I managed the situation, I ly."

"squeeze" boat in its role of duty de-creaser. The common method of evading a cus-toms duty by smuggling is, of course, known the world over. But the China-man who owns this particular boat is not a smuggler, although his brethren not a smuggler, although his brethren are adepts in the smuggle, although his brethren are adepts in the smuggle, although his brethren are adepts in the smuggle. He does and laughed. "At her old tricks I see," he commented and increase and the tricks I see," he commented, "I suppose mother has had not hope to evade the duty entirely. He make coffee than Roosevelt ever had more back from the bathroom I make his stat, but why should he not make his contribution as loaded the whole of the swelling hull is hidden below water, and the versels appear to be less, than half of her carrying capacity. Nov, as the word in the tricks of the coffee and to possess not half of the rearrying capacity. Nov, as the sum of the tricks and the tricks of the tricks and the tricks of the tricks and the tricks of the

vered quietly.

of her former size, and to possess not half of her carrying capacity. Now, as the usual way of computing loaded boats is to take the length and breadth of the deck and to push a long lance

the usual way of computing loaded boats is to take the length and breadth of the deck and to push a long lance into the cargo to ascertain the depth, it will be readily seen that the artful boatman really pays duty on about one-half of his cargo. It would appear that after a few trips the customs authorities would begin to

A "Squeeze" Boat. Sorely heavy. Indeed, a great deal of hard work and the expenditure of much invention is sometimes directed to evad-**Ware** work and the expenditure of much that this particular "squeeze" boat has invention is sometimes directed to evaluate point of years. Of course, we point of years. The boat in our illustration is certain is about these particular (hunghts about these particular Chinese in the grand of the work and the expenditure of much is delighted with the architect and we've into be the honor maid. Since **and Dicky took each of us by the arm and Dicky took each of u**

times surprise you, too? Who really KNOWS the fold of the flesh. And so all of us, like the chap in heart of another, when none knows himself? Isn't life the picture, play blindman's buff with a heart for the groping rather than seeing-just doing the BEST we stake.

change and loss of waste when used in moderation.

for a pain in the back. It troubles me terribly at times. Variety is more than the spice of life.



What the Coffee Episode Taught Madge About Domestic Diplomacy.

ICKY was stretching his arms
lazily when I returned to the
room.I hesitated for it seemed such a silly
thing, but I could not refrain from ask-
ing, "only—please don't say the coffee
is better than Katie's."and rushed us gayly into the dining
and well served, although Katie's air
and well served, although Katie's air
was still a bit sullen. When she brought
the coffee and Mrs. Graham tasted it
with an air of testing, I saw a gleam
of triumph in my mother-in-law's eyes.
"There!" she said, "that is something
like coffee! Dicky, taste yours and telling glance at Dicky, but I kept my eyes
steadily averted from his.
"Why! I don't know mother," Dicky's
too was judicial. "This is rattling good
coffee, but I don't see any particular
difference in the taste of it and that
with an air of testing, I saw a gleam
of triumph in my mother-in-law's eyes.
"Then you have lost your sense of
taste altogether." his mother snapped

I had hard work restraining an acid retort to this vulgar speech. It seemed to me Dieky would have shown much had she beauty in the bad she bad she beauty in the bad she bad she beauty in the bad she bad she

yet?" the imperative voice went on. "Breakfast must be almost ready." "We'll be there directly," Dicky said hastily. Then to me, "How we're both going to get our showers and dressed before she is after us again. I don't to me Dicky would have shown much much had she heard? "Aren't you and Margaret dressed

"I have been in the kitchen," I ansbefore she is after us again, I don't "Do you usually prowl around at this know. What do you suppose she is in time in the morning? I think Katie such a hurry for breakfast for?"

ought to be able to see to things with-The Word That Saved. out your getting out in the cold."

Into my mind flashed a picture of my "I heard voices and thought perhaps your mother was ill and needed some-thing," I replied. own little mother and the insistent "Is mother ill?" Dicky demanded anx- craving for food which was hers in the early morning. The memory made my "No," I responded laconically. I was voice soft as I replied to Dicky.

"MADE GOOD" in a new role last determined to pick my way very care-fully, to volunteer no information and to answer Dicky's questions with as in the morning, especially those who night-that of consulting physician on affections of the heart. When Judson are not quite well," I said. "Let's dress Marshall-the architect-came to go with

morning, but get into something quick- about the worrisome malady that had been troubling him for two months. "squeeze" boat in its role of duty de- must not begin by antagonizing Dicky. I dislike being hurried about my dress- I assumed the very grave expression

Diary of a Well-Dressed Girl How She Made a "Last Word" Frock of Black Satin and Soutache Braiding. I assisted Dan Cupid in making this match, I am going to be first aid to the

cut the bodics with an easy fulness about the waist line and made a yoke across the back. This I braided with black soutache. To the yoke I joined straps of plain black satin and ornabraiding. These are crossed over in front like grenadier straps, producing a smart military effect. Janet prefers long, rather snugly fitted sleeves, so I simply braided the cuffs

to relieve their severe plainness. Then to relieve the trying effect of black next to the face I added a chemisette of white Georgette crepe with a high, flaring collar. The skirt required much more time

I made every stitch of the first frock

The frock is of supple black satin. I

and careful planning than did the bodice.

I gored the seams so that it would flare full about the hem and yet not be too bunglesome about the waist. Janet helped me sew the innumerable yards of soutache on the wide band which I used about the hem, starting

which I used about the hem, starting it from either side of the wide pleat which forms the panel back of the skirt. I trimmed the top of the braided band with several rows of shirring and made a pocket at the side of the skirt with an oddly shaped, braided flap.

Janet says that if her entire trousseau will measure up to the beauty of this frock she will be satisfied. It will if my

