

TTLE Ellen Hogan stayed at home from the municipal dance in Chicago last week. So did Sady Demetri, and so, trange to say, did Bertha Schmidt. Maris Fontenelli didn't so to the ance, and Olga Romanoff stayed at

home, too. And the great hall was lit, and the floors were polished, and the band played, and the policeman walked up and down in front of the door, and the society chaperones sat inside and chaperoned very discreetly-nobody to

Miniped Black lowed and just how not to hold your partner. How ungrateful the lower

lowed and just how not to hold your parmet. How degree classes are, to be sure! Why, the very night of that municipal ball, to which not one of them would go. Mike Casey had a dance in the hall up over his place, and every pretty girl in the neighborhood was there. The floor at Mike Casey's ball-room is not even passable, the air is more than bad, there wasn't a chap-erone in sight, nobody told anybody what was proper and what was im-proper, and those misguided young people came at 7:30, just as soon as the girls rould get through supper and into their "doll clothes." and danced until, 4 o'clock in the morning, to the music of one rheumatic fiddle and a harp with a bad attack of the asthma.

Were We Different?

And they went home just before daylight laughing, and not in the least schamed of themselves, and most of the girls' mothers pushed the button and let them in at the lower door of the flat, and never thought of asking them whether they had been properly chaperoned or not. What a perverse lot they are—the young people—and how hard it is for them to learn to be bossed! We were all different, weren't we, we Americans, when we were young curselves, and went to dances before the middle-aged people got the craze? We never slipped out into the moonlight and danced on the porch, just to get away from the chaperones, did we? We never resented the idea that we didn't know enough to take care of ourselves and didn't want to learn, did we? The chaperone at the municipal dance. I do hope I'll get a chance to be one of those chaperones—just once. I wouldn't need anything to make me isince she was 7 years old, and knows more about the world and the ways of it than any woman of my kind-will ever know if she gets to be a hundred! Me telling Nora O'Rourke not to let Tim Flarrety hold her too tight when they do the two-step!

when they do the two-step! . Why, Tim Flarrety would knock any man down who would hint that Nora would let him do such a thing. And Nora has a good, heavy hand of her own, too, and knows exactly how to use it in just exactly such emer-

FEMININE FOIBLES "By Annette Bradshaw

DAILY. MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

Some Ancient Egyptian Beauty Secrets By LUCREZIA BORI, Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, New York.

Aunette Porch

B AUTIFUL women of an-cient Egypt possessed recipes for tollet prepara-tions which they treasured far above stores. Women of other nations could envy their glowing color and the sating terms of secure placed among the stores. A D T FUL the lotion several times to the face and dry with a soft towel. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The skin which covers the elbows is inclined to become rough and coarse. The second the good results of this treatment unfailing. The bag of scent placed among the

uld physical

Some Exploded Errors.

from 55 to 75 deg.

the newes, gial laboratories, it is of manifold in association between the association of the association between the association of the association o

Secrets of Health and Happiness

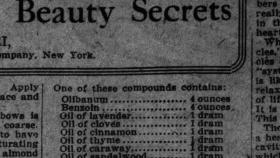
By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins.)

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins.) HE heart of a man is a tiny fragment of flesh. So small a substance, but so Gargantuan is its capacity for power, motion and life that the great expanse of meriess universe cannot fill its four chambers. Either there was a mass of marvellous physiological wiedge many thousands of years ago, now lost to kind, or there has been a remarkable human intuition hat the heart stands for. The vernacular and com-place street language all over the world is filled with essions which indicate that the heart has to do with a on's temperament. / Hard-heartedness means want of sympathy with an-r. Any one said to be cold-hearted or stony-hearted bid so because of an uncongenial disposition. Indeed, the new lism is aimed at such individuals in the expression "Have a heart to tell, the newest discoveries Auction pleasant feature

72 Times Each Minute

Why Your Heart Stops

Answers to Health Questio





Do you know what she'd tell you if you dared to talk to her about a chaperone and her need for one at a municipal dance, or anywhere else? She'd tell you that she never needed a guardian in her life as long as she met the men of her own class.

Forget the Chaperone.

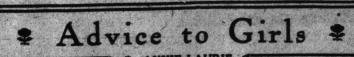
Ask the waiters at any of the smart cafes who it is that needs the chap-eroning, the working girls they meet going to and from work in the streets or the smart girls who slip into the cafes and meet elderly men, who know all about chaperones and just how to circumyent them. Girls who work for a living haven't much time for mischief. They're too busy holding their jobs. Do you want your municipal dances to be a success, gentiemen of the Chicago Board of Supervisors, a real success, with the heart of the people really in them?

e



and a -

LUCREZIA BURI



(Copyright, 1913, by Newspaper Meature Service, Inc.)

he burned pas-moisten with a little water. From mixture form little cones, which placed in a brazier and lighted. delicate scent will perfume the root several hours.



