

and Crown Jewel of a Real Estate Jug-He was full of Swank and put on gler who had done so well that all the much Side and wore lily-colored Spats. Strap-Hangers regarded him as an Enemy to Society.
Papa was foolish, even as a Weasel.

He was what you might call Honest, which signified that all of his Low Work had been done by Agents.

A Person of rare judgment, withal. He never copped a piece of bulky Swag unless he had a Wheelbarrow with him at the time.

with him at the time.

He had been going East with the Green Plush ever since the Party in Power precipitated the first Panic.

He had Stakes of the Needful and his Rating was AA Plus I, to say nothing of a Reserve cached in the little Tin

Daughter alone could induce him to unbuckle, and melt, and jar loose, and come across, and kick in, and sting the Check-Book.

One day Bernice was a Little Girl, and the next day she was head Flossie among the Debutantes, with a pack of Society Hounds pursuing in Full Cry, each willing to help count the Bank

Roll.

Father was scared pink when he sized up the Field.

He still wore box-toed Boots and carried Foliage on the Sub-Maxillary so that those who came ringing the Front Bell didn't look very lucky to

Sometimes he would dream that h had been pushed into a Mausoleum and that a slender Cyril with a Lady's Watch strapped on his Wrist was spending all of that Money for Signed Etchings.

Whereupon he would awake in a Cold Sweat and try to think of a safe Recipe for polsoning Cigaret-Smokers. One day Bernice went out into the Sunshine and found something and

brought it home with her and put it on a Rug in the Elizabethan Room. Father came in and took one look and said: "Not for mine! I won't stand for any Pussy Willow being grafted on to our Family Tree."

-"As You Like It," 2, vii., 52.

Speaking generally, disease is

der its inevitableness remarkably ob-

Most People Are Sick Sometime.
That few persons exist who, at adult age in full possession of their

faculties, can solemnly and truth-fully declare that they have never

been ill, is certainly true. Many peo-ple feel that, tho they have been unfortunate in that respect, it has

its compensations. It was annoying

but unavoidable, chastening but salu-tary, unjustly ordained but at least ac-

cording to some of our forefathers tinged by a benevolence on the part

with cases of small-pox or measles

How often have you pared it, just

to keep it down?

applied to it?

How many old-

time, foolish treat-

ments have you

During all this time a million corns monthly have been

taken out by Blue-jay.

Yet the corn re-

parish church.

Once there was a Leading Citizen with only one Daughter, but she was some Offspring.

Bernice was chief Expense Account Bernice was chief Expense Account

THE NEW FABLE OF THE FATHER WHO JUMPED IN



brought it home with her and put it on a rug in the Elizabethan room."

Kenneth was installed as Steady.

When Bernice saw him turn the Corner and approach the House, he looked to her like Rupert, the long lost Heir,—while Father discerned only an Insect too large to be treated with Powder.

Kenneth was the kind of Sop that you see wearing Evening Clothes on a sign of the seemed process of the process of the seemed process of the seemed Procedule and totter to her tried to preak up the Clinch, it would mean a Rope Ladder, a piece in the Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with the was resolved not to put in the remainder of his Days being panhand-have Fiance up to Dinner to pull the same stale Repertoire and tried to preak up the Clinch, it would mean a Rope Ladder, a piece in the Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation with Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation with Papers, and a final Reconciliation with Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation, with Papers, and a final Reconciliation with Kenneth was the kind of Sop that have shared him away from the whispered was to get shut of the Rodent without

Pumps in the daytime. The problem around in the Oil and Vinegar. If any Guests were present, then you see wearing Evening Clothes on a Colored Post-Card.

If his private Estate had been converted into Pig Iron, he could have carried it in his Watch Pocket.

No wonder father was stepping side
and she had slipped him the whispered was to get shut of the Rodent without resorting to any Rough Stuff.

Father never had heard tell of the Propinguity, and he thought to have a Rutabaga wished onto it.

No wonder father was stepping side
No wonder father was stepping side
Figh.

that the most agreeable Perfumery would not smell right if applied with a Garden Hose.

Salt and wonder dimly if the Future had aught in store for her except Dialect Stuff. Garden Hose.

Likewise, he suspected that many a Quarter-Horse would blow, if put into a two-mile Handicap. So he blocked out a Program which proved that Solomon had nothing on

Instead of grilling young Kenneth and holding him up to Contumely and forbidding him the use of Cozy Corner, he started in to boost the Love Match. Kenneth all but moved in his Trunk. Father had a chance to weigh him, down to the last Ounce, and study the imple Mechanism of his transparent

Father classified the would-be Childin-law as a Gobbie, which means a Home-Wrecker who is still learning Kenneth would sit right up close to

old Cash-in-Hand, who would egg him on to tell Dialect Stories and, after that, show how to make a Salad. The Stories were some that Marshall Wilder stopped using in 1882 and since then have been outlawed on the Kerosene Circuit.

After Bernice had heard these manac Wheezes 26 or 28 times, she would sit still and look at the Centre-Piece while Lover was performi The Gags didn't sound as killing as they had at first, and sometimes she wished the Dear Boy would chop on

No chance. Father had him kidded into believing that all the old hamfat Riddles were simply immense. As for that Salad Specialty, the poor Gink who calls loudly for English Mustard and thinks he is a Genius because he can rub a Bowl with a because he can rub a Bowl with a sprig of Garlic, may have his brief Hour of Triumph, but no man ever really got anywhere by mixing Salad, when you stop to add it all up. Father would put the two young people together in the back of the Touring Car and ride them around for Hours at a time.

tucked inside of the Cuff.

Also, it was rumored that he put oil on his Eye-Brows and rubbed Perfumery on the backs of his Hands.

Father walked around the He-Canary twice, looking at him over the Specks, and then he rushed to the Library and kicked the Upholstery out of an \$80.00 chair.

He could see the love-light glirting in the Eyes of Bernice. She had fallen for the Flukus.

But—he could go into a Parior and length to a rug in the Eight on a rug in the Eight in the Mush perched on a Throne in the Spot Light, shooting an administration of the Mush perched on a creation of those animated Automobile Conversations, while the salaried Maniac with Bernice setting out in front and Freeding of those animated Automobile Conversations, while the salaried Maniac with Bernice setting out in front and Freeding of the House to the back part of the House to bark at the Butfound yourself in the Next Block.

But—he could go into a Parior and Eprinkle Soothing Syrup all over the sum of the Elbowed in and tried to preak up the Clinch, it would wonder what ailed Kenneth today.

He was re-fined and has lovely No wonder father was stepping side—
Teeth, but those who knew him well ways.

He would come home in the evening a Quail a day for 30 days, and he knew while Bernice would fuss with the

had aught in store for her except Dialect Stuff.

Father had read on a Blotter somewhere that Absence makes the Heart grow fonder, so he played his System with the Reverse English.

He arranged a nice long trip by Land and Water and took the male Sweetheartsalong, so that the Doting Pair could be together at Breakfast.

His counning had now become diabolical He was getting ready to apply the Supreme Test

Every Morning, when Bernice looked over her Baked Apple she saw nothing in this wide world except Kenneth, still reeking of Witch Hazel and spotted with Talcum Powder, and not very long on Sparkling Conversation.

When he was propped up in the cold Dawn, with his eyes partially

Father would order soft-boiled Eggs to be Eaten from the Shell. When Kenneth got around to these, he would cease to be a Romantic Figure for at least a few Minutes. Bernice would turn away in Dread and look out at the swaying Trees, and long to see some of her Girl Friends back

Conversation.

When he was propped up in the cold Dawn, with his eyes partially open, he did not resemble a Royal personage nearly as much as he had Personage nearly as much as he had regarded as Perfect.

After she had seen nothing else but the cold parts of the

became evident to her that if Kenneth truly loved her, he would go and have them fixed. Likewise, every time her Heart's De-

light lifted the Cup to his Ruby Lips, she would grip the Table Cloth with both Hands and whisper to herself, "Now we get the Funny Noise." Kenneth, in the meanwhile, had found out that her Hair did not always look the same, but one who is striving to get a Meal Ticket for Life cannot

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-Christi:

Count

Her Gra

over-fastidious.

He was Game and stood ready to obey all Orders in order to pull down the Capital Prize.

the Capital Prize.

He had been such a Hit in the Marshmallow Set that he could not conceive the possibility of any Female becoming satiated with his Society. The poor Loon never stopped to fig-ure out that the only way to keep a Girl sitting up and interested is to stay away once in a while and give her a

Father was right on the job to see that Bernice had no Vacation. He framed it up to give her a Foretaste of Matrimony every Day in the Week.

If the Future Husband wandered more than thirty feet from her side.

Father would nail him and Sie him on

Father would nail him and Sie him on to her again.

She would look up and say: "On Fury! Look who's here again!"

This was no way for a true-hearted Maiden to speak of her Soul Mata. Father put the Cap Sheaf on his hig Experiment by accepting an invitation to go Yachting.

He put them side by side on Deck and told them to comfort each other, in case anything happened.

They never could have been quite the same to each other after that Day. Bernice wanted to get back on Shore and hunt her Room and peel down to a Kimono and refuse to see any Callers for a Month.

Even the accepted Swain was been.

hing to slow up. He could remember the time when he used to sit around with members of his own Sex.

Father had no Mercy. He took the two Invalids back to Land and rounded them up for Breakfast next morning.

When Kenneth appeared, he was slightly greenish in Color.

One Ear was three times as large as the other.

the other.

He had caught a Sniffy Cold.
In partaking of his coffee he made
Sounds similar to those coming thru
the Partition when the People in the
adjoining Flat have trouble with the

Plumbing.

He saw Bernice glaring at him and
bit his Nails in Embarrassment.

bit his Nails in Embarrassment. laid on the last Sraw. "I was trying to recall that Story," aid he—"the One about the German

and the Dog." Bernice gave one Shriek and then dashed from the Room, making hy-sterical Noises down the Hallway. Trunks for Home and then catch an

Bernice was squirming about on the Hotel Sofa when Father entered the She threw herself into his arms and passionately demanded, "Why, oh, why are you trying to force me into marrying that Creature?"

ing that Creature?"
Moral: Don't get acquainted toe

HOW DISEASE IS TRANSMITTED

come.

How Long Have You

Kept That Corn?

Folks apply this little plaster, and the pain stops instantly. In 48 hours they remove the plaster,

No pain, no soreness, no dis-omfort whatever. And no more

doctoring of that corn.

Think of it—a million corns

monthly are ended in this way

while you, in other ways perhaps,

Why not try the new way on

still treat the same old corns.

A in the pleture is the soft B & B wan. It loosens the eem. B stops the pain and keeps the wax from spreading. C wraps around the toe. It is marrowed to be comfortable. D is rubber adhesive to fasten the plaster on,

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

Sold by Druggiets -- 15c and 25c per package Sample Mailed Free. Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.

(288) Bauer & Black, Chicago & New York, Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

and the corn lifts out.

BY DR. GORDON BATES

in order that they might 'get it over with,' their logic was false and perverted. Such an act can only be excused by lack of knowledge. generation, otherwise sensible people believed in the Queen's touch, trustingly wore chains of leaden bullets around their necks to ward of ear-People hardly seemed to suspect that speaking generally, disease is a mear and closely allied cousin of Nemesis. Born with one, achieved or stumbled into unawares, it still has characteristic propensities which renewares. ache, or girdles of copper to prevent rheumatism, was perhaps to be

vent rheumatism, was perhaps to be expected. Human nature is always more or less credulous, and where ignorance and superstition are the foundations of their beliefs, they are commonly rather than occasionally wrong.

It was only after Pasteur's dis-Ancient Beliefs.

Perhaps people a decade or se ago suspected that disease had a cause. The most eminent sanitary authorities, for instance, were wont to attribute typhoid fever in a family to a heap of ten potatoes forgotten in a celiar, cholera to the proximity of a rubbish heap, or malaria, as its name implies, to a damp atmosphere. With a complacency as dogmatic as coveries of about forty years ago that even the best of us, in a medical sense, knew what we were talk-ing about. When scientists came to understand that the tiny germ was the cause of every great epidemic, and that not a single case of infec-With a complacency as dogmatic as it was ill advised, they declared that tious disease could exist without him, they began to see light. tuberculosis was not infectious but inherited from one's forbears, that then did preventive medicine begin to be worth while.

yellow fever came from impure water, and was a typical and much-to-bedreaded example of direct contagion, of Providence, which was as far-reaching as it was mysterious and dreaded example of direct contagion, that bubonic plague was caused by direct contagion—in all of which they That some parents clung to a part of such a doctrine which induced them to bring their children in contact that bubonic plague was caused by direct contagion—in all of which they were absolutely, confusedly, and, in the light of the knowledge of today, idiotically wrong. oom, however, they can be. Here the danger of infection is greatest in the two diseases just mentioned but quite idiotically wrong.

The fact that in a fairly recent possible in many others even in tuberculosis. In such cases the germs are actually breathed in by the person who is so unfortunate as to come too close-

is so unfortunate as to come too close. School Room Infection.

Infection of this sort not infrequently occurs in the school room. Diphtheria, measles, chicken-pox, mumps and scarlet fever are under present conditions commonly contracted in this way. For instance in a recent epidemic of diphtheria in Philadelphia it was found that over one case in five certainly occurred thus—surely a substantial argument in favor of medical inspection of schools.

stantial argument in favor of medical inspection of schools.

Most children (or grown ups) who are able to transmit disease are already suffering from it themselves. In some cases, by a bizarre freak of nature they manage to carry the germs of disease in their throats without being attacked. Such persons are called carriers and it is suspected that they can transmit diphtheris, for inthey can transmit diphtheria for in-

they can transmit diphtheria for instance, to others.

Again, clothing may carry infection from one place to another. Similarly food, money or mail may carry disease from houses in which it exists. Not long ago a cat was officially executed by the Health Department of Buffalo, because it had diphtheria germs in its throat. Dogs, canaries and chickens may also carry disease and the fact that dogs are forbidden in hospital wards is partly for this reason.

reason.

The peeling of skin from the body's surface is another source of transmission limited to scarlet fever and one or two other diseases. More potent however, is actual physical contact with infected persons or things. Trachonia, brought in by the emigrant may be spread by the towel the uses; suberculosis by the careless handling

of tuberculosis sputum or hook-worm by unwashed hands.
Drinking water and food are mon sources of bacterial infection.
This is the ordinary route by which

careless dealer.
Infection Thru Wounds in the Skin.
Infection may find entrance to the
body thru wounds in the skin. The terrible lock-jaw or tetanus, for example,
is contracted by its germ, finding its

way in thru some scratch in the body's surface. Hockworm, too, occasionally enters in this manner. Similarly bubonic plague enters thru the wound bonic plague enters thru the wound caused by a flea bite while malaria and yellow fever are always preceded by the bite of a marking preceded by the bite of a mosquito.

These are the main methods by which disease may be carried. They are all of interest but in this north-

Bernice gave one shriek and then dashed from the room.

ern country, aside from typhoid fever, perhaps the mest important one to remember is that of personal contact. Probably if the principle were adhered to of rigid isolation of all infectious diseases most illness from infecting diseases most illness from infecting sources, including of course, tuberculosis, could be stamped out. One could enumerate and attack other prolific sources of disease such as the common drinking cup but space forbids. In the elimination even of the causes of disease already mentioned there lies hope for a progress perhaps hitherto unlooked for but actually possible and likely in a not far distant future

A WONDERFUL REMEDY



FOR SALE AT ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

Stories of Insects

(Selected from "Little Animal Stories," as compiled by Francis Weld Danielson. Reproduced by permission of Canadian publishers, Messrs. McClelland and Good-

ABOUT AN ANT. One day an ant said. "I am going hunting."

"Where?" asked a brother ant "Off in the world. Here there is not much to eat so I shall go far away. Maybe I shall find a big bug. A big bug is better than a little one. Among so many ants. I never have enough to eat" Said the second ant, "It is better to

have a little at home with the family than to have a great deal all alone." But the first ant said again, "A big bug is better than a little one." Away he went thru the tall grass

woods, under blades and over blades, hard and fast. Before long he met another brother carrying a little, green worm.
"Come back and have some," said this brother, this

after a big bug for myself." me is better than a great leal all alone."

"But." said the first ant, "a big bug is better than a little one." and away he went thru the tall grass woods, under blades and over blades. hard and fast He came to a place he never had seen, and in an old stump found a big bug.

"Good!" said he He had a hard fight with the bug-but after a while killed it and start-ed home. The bug was heavy. After pulling it over and under things in the way, the ant found that he had come so fast he had forgotten the road home. He rested and ate some of the bug, but did not enjoy it, for there was no one to talk to.

He made many starts for home, but each one was wrong, and he never would have found the way if his two brothers had not come after him. How scared and sore he was, and how glad to see them! They helped him carry the bug and showed him the right path. He was sorry he had been selfish, for when he was at home again he found a nice piece of the little, green worm carefully saved for him, and he knew he did not deserve it.

Never since then has he been heard He made many starts for home, but and he knew he did not deserve it.

Never since then has he been heard to say. "A big bug is better than a little one," for he believes that a little at home with the family is better than a great deal all alone.

Blanche Elizabeth Wade

ABOUT A BEETLE.

In a brook lived a beetle. He had to live there because he was a waterbeetle. He lived in the brook, and he

lived on the brook, too, for he could was drinking he saw little Mr. Whirlrun about so fast on the top of the gig Beetle. "Oh-ho:" said the bird. "Why do keep track of him. Since he darted you run about like that?

When anything scared little Mr. Whirlgig Beetle, down he could go to the bottom of the brook, and stay in the mud until he thought it safe to come up again. He could breathe as I can." there, too, for under his wing-cases he carried enough air in bubbles to last him for some time. So shiny was his hard coat that he looked like a piece of bright metal running around on the water

One day a thirsty bird flew down to a large stone in the brook. As he

CHILDREN'S COMPETITION.

For the best account, your own composition, of some bird, animal, flower, etc., which you have carefully observed or studied, we will give four handsome prizes, in books—first and second girls, prize. some prizes, in books—first and second girls' prize; first and second boys' prize. No one who has passed out of the public school is eligible to compete. Contest closes July 31. Write plainly, on one side of paper only; have parent or guardian certify your work, are and only; have parent or guardian certify your work, age, and eligibility; mail answer to: Children's Competition, Sunday World, Toronto.

about so madly, he was called a whirlgig beetle—a long name for a little

"Because, said the books, the breeze is blue, the sun is bright, the breeze is soft, and the water is smooth." "That is a long and funny reason," said the bird, "and that is a queer thing to do. Now, when I am pleased, I do not run about like that; I sing." I do not run about like that; I sing."
"I should sing, too, if I could," said
the beetle, "but I cannot sing, so I
just run about on the water as fast

as I can."

As they were talking a large, green frog poked his head out of the water near the stone.

"Hello!" said he. "What is all this

talking about?"
"Why." said the bird. "our friend Whirigig Beetle runs around so fast that I have been asking him what he

"Well. Whir'gig. why is it?" ask-

"Well. Whir'gig, why is it?" asked the frog.

"Because," said the beetle, "the sky is blue, the sun is bright, the breeze is soft, and the water is smooth."

"That is a long and funny reason," said the frog, "and that is a queer thing to do. Now, when I am pleased, I do not run about like that; I croak."

"I should croak, too, if I could," said the beetle, "but I cannot sing or croak, so I just run about on the water as

so I just run about on the water as fast as I can." Then the bird flew away singing. the frog gave a croak, a splash, and a dive, and only little Mr. Whirlgig Beetle was left.

"I cannot sing," said he, "and I cannot croak, so I must do the best I can," and he ran around more merrily than ever, for the sky was blue, the sun was bright, the breeze was soft, and the water was smooth.

Blanche Elizabeth Wade

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