

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

One End Is Inevitable If Principle Is Lacking

By Winifred Black

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Winifred Black

DEAD, by his own hand, the clever, erratic man of genius, who was too clever to be just plain good. Too clever to be just plain loyal. Too clever to be just plain decent.

The only one who came to fold his hands upon his breast and see him decently laid in the kindly, all-forgiving earth is the wife he scorned and then repented.

The woman he left her for was too busy to be bothered.

The other woman who dragged him away from the second woman—they say she gave a party on the day of the man's funeral.

What an easy story it is to tell—the story of the man without the anchorage of principle. It always ends the same way. There's never any surprise in it.

He had the yellow streak—the man who committed suicide the other day. I wonder if he realized it and if that is why he couldn't stand it to live any longer.

Would there have been any use in trying to help him get rid of the yellow streak? Perhaps if one had begun when the man was young. But it grows with what it feeds on—the streak of yellow.

Called it "Courage."

This man was a professor in one of the great colleges of the country. His lectures were so brilliant that his class room was always crowded to the doors, and every word he said was caught up and passed from mouth to mouth as a sort of message to the world. He was idolized—almost worshipped.

And then—he met a woman. Oh, he had a wife, a good wife and a true wife, but that didn't make any difference to the other woman—or to the brilliant professor.

He wrote a lecture about it. He believed in freedom, he said; he was a free soul and so was the woman who wanted to take him away from his wife; humanity had been crippled with shackles long enough, he would not wear them another hour. And so he broke them off—the "shackles" of principle and of honor and of fidelity—and he went away with the other woman and left his wife.

He didn't sneak away—there's that to be said for him. He didn't try to hide his "romance"; he blazoned it across the face of every blank wall in the country—he put out a placard and told all who ran to read—and if he could he would have written his story with a torch upon the open sky.

And many of those who loved him and believed in him were thrilled by his "courage." And many envied him the freedom of his soul; and many said, "So will I do when my turn comes to live."

Is the Woman Free?

But these were all young, very young. The older ones sighed and looked wistful, and said nothing at all.

And then there came the third woman—there always does seem to be a third, doesn't there, and, oh, so often, a fourth and a fifth. And the second woman was not so tolerant as the first, and there was trouble; and the man's brilliancy could no longer hold him a position of trust or honor, and he was poor; and he was sad—he whose heart had beat so high with happiness. So he died—alone by his own hand.

And the only one to find him decent burial was the woman whom he had deserted and humiliated—so that he might be "free."

Is she free today, that woman of noble soul, I wonder. Or does her tired soul call to her from the grave of the man who broke her heart—because he thought himself too clever and too free to be honest and to be loyal and to be true.

Newest Chic Mantelets

By Madge Marvel

UNLIKE the cunning little shoulder-capes were revived this spring, the present generation knew the "mantelet," as the manteau, or mantelet, was familiarly called, only by name, or as it was shown in some old-time picture.

Thirty years ago no wardrobe was complete without the shoulder wrap of silk, velvet, cloth or lace. Sometimes it was of the same material as the gown, when it formed what is now known as the "three-piece suit."

More often it was developed in some contrasting stuff and color which made it more useful, for it could complete a wardrobe.

Changeable taffetas and taffeta brocades are also used, and there are attractive innovations in the manner of trimming and combination of materials which make the mantelet one of the really new and delightful style fancies of the season.

Two imported models are shown in the illustrations.

The manteau becomes in one of these more a blouse than a wrap. It has an inner vest of tulle, and the garment itself is of black Chantilly lace over rose-pink silk. It is bordered with black tulle ruching. If lace is not favored, this attractive little blouse may be made of the new brocaded silk, which will

form a charming contrast to a plain black taffeta skirt.

The kimono sleeve appears in the cape-wrap which is cut in scallops. The original model was of rose taffeta with the little revers in oriental embroidery and the scallops edged with black tulle ruching. The ruching can be easily omitted and the scallops bound with a bias silk strip or finished with a cable cord in the same or contrasting silk.



The Scalloped Kimono Sleeve. More a Blouse Than a Wrap.

many costumes as the separate coat. For very elaborate occasions it glittered with jetted embroideries, and in that guise was the fitting accompaniment of the black silk gown, which was the last sartorial word in elegance.

Like the new edition of the basque, the manteau has improved by the long rest fashion has accorded it. The olden garment never possessed the charm of the wrap of the present.

The Homing Instinct. Did that homing pigeon return after you let it away to be released? "No, it went to Maine." "How do you account for that?" "Well, the cage from which it was hatched was laid there."

Proof. "Spencer has actually written a new joke. It is entirely original in theme and in treatment." "How does he know that it is new and that it is a joke?" "No one laughs at it."

THE MAN IN THE MOON

By Michelson



GENERALLY there isn't much use looking for him unless the moon is all there. But there are times when you can see him even with a fragment of the moon in sight. It may depend on your having been with him most of the evening. In such cases the man is known to have been plainly visible when you couldn't see the moon at all—when he has been known to have wandered off distractedly to the Dipper, for example.

Such cases are very serious cases. Sometimes they are quite incurable. When you begin SEEING THINGS in this way you may know that, whether the man is in the moon or not, YOU are in LOVE. And when this malady gets started in May it is extraordinarily difficult to cure.

Astice to Girls

By Annie Laurie

Dear Miss Laurie: Every night when my fiance comes some of my brothers come in. He tells me children make him terribly irritable, and so he gives them money to stay outside.

Do you think I could be happy if I married him, even though he may love his own children very dearly? He offers me every worldly blessing.

ISOBEL

WELL, Isobel, I'd think a while before I married a man who says that children make him terribly irritable.

I know very nice people who do not like children—some of the finest men I know—yes, and women, too, are bored to death when they have to have children around—but I have always noticed that people of that sort are quite apt to be selfish and egotistical, and I have often wondered if that wasn't the reason they didn't like to be "bothered" with children.

I should be just the least bit afraid that that fancy of mine might some day be "bothered" with me—just because he had things of his own he wanted to think about and didn't like to have me always breaking in with my own ideas.

Such a man as that might love his own children very dearly—most egotists do love their own children. Didn't you ever notice that there are some men who think that anything belonging to them is just a little bit better than anything belonging to any one else on earth?

I used to think that no man who was kind to dumb animals could ever be unkind to human beings, and the other day a man who can't pass a dog in the street without stopping to pet him robbed a savings bank of the money belonging to hard working men and

women and ran away and left his own family of little children without a penny in the world or a soul to take care of them.

So you see, Isobel, you can't always be perfectly sure, can you? If I loved the man and wanted to marry him, I'd marry him if all the brothers in the world told me that they hated the sight of him.

And then if he turned out to be what my brothers always said he was, I would take my medicine and make as few unpleasant faces over it as I could possibly manage.

Annie Laurie

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care this office.

With the Bark On

No man can be truly rich who has never been really poor.

The boat that drifts must go with the stream.

There is much in a name. A family patronymic has given many a worthless man a standing in the community.

With all the wealth that Ceresus had he never knew the comforts of a modern \$60-a-month flat with steam heat, hot water, gas range—and a janitor.

The strong-minded women who resolve not to say "This is so sudden" never get the chance to make the remark.

The quality of the liniment does not matter when it is to be applied to a knot in a wooden leg.

The man who starts out to "see life" often sees what causes death.

The mile you walk seems longer than the one you ride.

You might as well be hoist by your own petard as by the other fellow's, and there must be some satisfaction in having one about the premises.

There are limitations even to the use of a halpin when handled by a clever woman. It will not serve for a snow shovel or for paying gas bills.

The way to keep a secret secret is to keep it secret.

It may not pay to be honest, but it does not always pay to be dishonest.

Beggars can be choosers to the extent of choosing from whom they shall beg.

The polish on the cases may not help the tone of the piano, but it helps the salesman dispose of the instrument.

Of course, the worm may turn, but even then it hardly becomes an important factor in civilization. It makes little difference which way the worm is headed.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

What "Charley Horse" Is; More Play the Remedy

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

A GAME of baseball is both an abomination and a blessing. To those who play it, it is Ponce de Leon's Fountain of Youth. To those who idly look away an ill-spent afternoon looking at it, instead of playing it, it is a Jonah, a hoodoo, a plague spot, a thorn in the side, a wrong unredressed!

In other words, every fan, bleacherite and patron of "the great American game," who trolleys or autos to the ball park, rides up in an elevator or otherwise climbs into a seat on a beautiful balmy, sunshiny afternoon, there to ensconce himself for two hours, is actually adding avoirdupois and beef fat to his anatomy.

This is storing up both fat and trouble for a stormy day. Like Mabeth's ghost, every afternoon which should be spent in ball play and other sweat-making exercise, thus wasted in a grandstand or a bleacher seat, will rise up to haunt you in later years.

Tollers in the fields, pavers in the streets, muscular workers at hard labor, as well as the sick, the old and those overworked physically, are exceptions.

Baseball Very Beneficial.

One afternoon a week spent in this type of spectacular, American lapsed, tritest, secret, sterner, or other quiet, indoor worker, who views a baseball game, instead of playing the same himself, will ultimately and inevitably pay the penalty of this encouragement of muscular degeneration.

"Quit your kidding, doctor," said my friends, Hucley Jennings, John McGraw, Joe Kelly and Wilbert Robinson, when they heard this. Yet it is absolutely the best physiological counsel. This very quartet, eternal youths that they are, bear out my teaching.

Nor are girls and women any exception to the rule. There is no doubt in the wide world but what Mary, Jane, Edna, Louise and Clara would all be the "better," mentally and bodily, if they played baseball three or four times a week for two hours a day.

"Charley Horse" is the tiresome trifle which has lured many a promising girl and man candidate away from the free field and no favorites of the baseball sphere.

"Charley Horse" is the picturesque term applied to all the aches, pains, soreness and quines of the flesh which ensue upon the first few trials on the sassa. In the field, at the plate or in the pitcher's box.

Continue to Play.

The unusual exertion, the odd twists, turns, kinks and gyrosopic spins given to the flesh and blood so stretch and pull the parts from their ingrown, vegetative positions that a stiffness and soreness result.

This racks the body fore and aft. You must submit, now, to the tender mercies of the torments thus begun.

What to do? If this be "Charley Horse," how may you make the most of it? The answer is obvious. Like a spavined or a runaway horse, if you let it alone, it remains pretty bad. If you attempt to stop it, you are just as badly off.

Evidently, only one proper course is open to the victim of "Charley Horse." That is to wit, to continue to play. The cure is homeopathic; theory is bound to find many things to fit—namely, to work out the pain by producing more pain.

Answers to Health Questions

R. C. S.—What is good for weak lungs? Everything that aids in the cure of tuberculosis will make your lungs fresh and have sound lungs. Among these are sleep and exercise, good, rich, fatty, meaty foods and plenty of them, with eggs and cream, oils, butters and lots of sunlight.

ADMIRER—Am bothered with heart pains and that stuffy feeling. Also what is good for a 5-year-old child, thin and emaciated.

There is nothing wrong with your heart, but your alimentary canal needs cleansing. Take buttermilk between your meals, and drink 10 glasses of water every day.

This child needs some fatty meats, candies, chocolates and fresh fruits. Give him a cod liver oil, but be sure it contains no alcohol.

Mr. H. S. de R.—(1) What is a good brain tonic, or food? (2) What is a good wash for inoperable cancer of the larynx?

(1) Good, wholesome food, new studies and muscular exercise. Pressure to the back of the palate tones up the brain. (2) The alkaline, antiseptic powder or boracic acid.

Dr. Hirschberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest letters will be answered personally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. Hirschberg, care this office.

Meanings of Odd Names

THOSE who are apt to regard with derision the Archbalds, Adolphuses, and Marmadukes of the aristocracy, real or otherwise, will learn with surprise that such high-sounding names have equally impressive meanings. The name Adolphus, for instance, means "noble hero," that of Archibald "extremely bold," while Marmaduke can pride himself upon being "a mighty noble."

It will interest Edwin's sweetheart to learn that his name means "gainer of happiness," while Aubrey's is a "ruler of spirits," though exactly what spirits is not stated. How Giles came to be a human being is not quite easy to understand, but the meaning of Hillary, "cheerful, merry," is, of course, quite obvious.

And then if he turned out to be what my brothers always said he was, I would take my medicine and make as few unpleasant faces over it as I could possibly manage.

Annie Laurie

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Useful Hints for the Housewife

RHUBARB is such an everyday commodity that scarcely any one stops to consider how it is produced so abundantly at this period of the year. Rhubarb is at its prime, in a natural, outdoor state, during the months of May, June and July.

Unlike most plants, rhubarb flourishes best in the dark. In a natural way, when the plant is growing in the open ground, it early develops enormous leaves, which completely shade the root, thus enabling the stalks to grow in comparative darkness. Certain species of this plant attain quite a large growth, some of the stalks being as much as four feet in height and five inches to seven inches in circumference at their base. The leaves of this variety often measure two feet to three feet in diameter.

If you have fear of moths being in a carpet or rug spread a wet bath towel over the place and iron dry with a hot iron. It will kill moths and eggs.

To insure the best results in coffee making, thoroughly wash and boil the coffee pot after each using, adding a bit of baking soda to the water. Rinse and dry and air by leaving the cover up. Half the bad coffee may be traced to carelessly washed coffee pots. Cold coffee should be strained off the grounds and never left standing in the pot.

Oily bottles are almost impossible to clean in ordinary washing. If the bottles are filled with ashes and placed in a pan of cold water which is heated gradually to the boiling point and then kept simmering half an hour and the bottles allowed to remain in the water until they are cold, the ashes emptied and the bottles washed in soapuds, the oil will have disappeared and the glass be perfectly clean.

AW, FAWTHAW, THE PROFESSOR SAYS WHILE YOU'AH ABOUT IT, YOU MIGHT POLISH IT A BIT WITH A LITTLE FURNISHAW-POLISH!

Wellwater

The Yankees breezed into second place which is some height for the American League team from the big city.

Burns, the Detroit first baseman is going along good. He had three hits yesterday.

St. Louis Browns are also going a dizzy pace which looks like a reversal of form. They beat the White Sox 1-0.

GOOD STYLE.

Good style, economy and Crompton's carpets go together.

Crompton Rugs and carpets mean pleased purchasers.

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Brantford Daily Courier's Baseball Contest

\$80 in Gold and Other Prizes

in gold to any subscriber who is paid in the correct scores of the four opening day Baseball League on May 7th. The field if the winner holds a receipt from the or she is paid 3 months in advance; the receipt is for 6 months in advance, in advance it will be quadrupled—made

for the Brantford games in this league reader who guesses the correct scores.

COMPLIMENTARY PRIZES

subscriber as above guesses the correct ticket for the Brantford games will be making the nearest guess to the correct

who makes the nearest guess to the of \$5 in cash will be given. (This is essces the correct scores.)

ES OF CONTEST

mongst prize winners, the prize money any game not being played the \$80 will

es are not allowed to compete. s not assume any responsibility for any e made in the games given in this

nce will be entered into in connection a, and telegrams will not be answered. ecision is final, and competitors may anding only.

ouble-headers are played the first header will be counted as the regular

mitted to send in two coupons bearing

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.....Erie.....

.....London.....

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