UESDAY, APRIL 7, 1914

BUT 'M, I GOTTA -LAY! 119+01

Self Selfer Hands Some Advice

uld bet one week after Brantford there will not indow in the city. The of Scotland Yaid have them and failed time after can not see here any the Canadian League would v to hold them.

old that sometimes players lyes out of their profession ild be no danger of this with suffragettes as any jail ofthe Old Country can verify nt that they will not eat any more than they are

bably would not be there nch, but as scratch hits are will bet after they have ed loose against another will take all the officials of the tell who is who and which

one thing Mr. Nelson ould x. I think they might object hree of their players called nd and third base: but uld be but a small matter lson to have the Baseball change these names to d and third soprano. you for your space

JOHN BULL

boost for the Beaumont

ackson got two triples in a ainst Atlanta on Wednesday Rube Kissinger was the serving the slants Ganzel of the Rochesta for a good ker and it is not implobable will get into the game him-

in this season.

A Character Study That Startle's PETER'S ADVENTURES IN MATRIMONY * By LEONA DALRYMPLE Author of the new novel, "Diane of the Green Van," awarded a prize of \$10,000 by Ida M. Tarbell and S. S. McClure as judges. Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service.

The truth about "the girl in the case" swallow most any absurdity provided the book ends happily. This abnormal hunger for the unreal distinguishes this new series by Miss Dalrymple. Her characters will not appear unfamiliar to the majority of readers, who will follow the fortunes of "Peter" with growing interest. Questionable Literature. XL. This abnormal hunger for the unreal is to me most surprising. Is it the re-isult of the idyllic, unreal dream world which girls are taught assiduously to know and to like? Why, in heaven's name, aren't girls stught to face the facts of life in the fashion of boys? Why must we swath a girl's eyes in a mist of rose-colored chiffon and let her suffer cruelly when life snatches the vell away as it must in time?

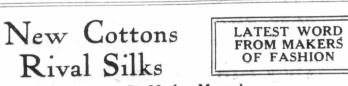
veil away as it must in time? HAT," said "And besides," Mary was saying, naive Mary primly, "is not at all a nice sort of book. I'm surprised, Peter, that you wanted me to read it." I started in some pardonable aston-ishment. The book Mary primly,



TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 1914

LEONA DALRYMPLE ile, interesting nar-rative that I had found most fascinating. Not so Mary, She enumerated the portions which dis-the enumerated the state of the portions which dis-the enumerated the enumera ion sermon, a vir-

"I have read it," I said with a shrug pleased her with an air of offended dig-





THE DAILY COURIER, BRANTFORD, CANADA

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY

LIGHT DIET IS AID TO BEAUTY

Elaine Hammerstein's Sample Menu By Ann Marie Lloyd

E AT oranges and apples and bank- ness and healthiness to her belief in out a good one. What keeps the liver rupt the beauty parlor. Eat spin- these four very simple foodstuffs, she good?

ity, originality and personality.

ing bathed in an idealistic, rose-colored light that is most misleading. She likes acute sentimentality, pro-vided it be pretty. She loves to weep over a book and dab her eyes violently at the end of a chapter. And she'll colored training? I think so. eon. And whatever else she feels like way to be beautiful in food? Some of In addition to being healthy and happy, eating, but no sweets. The apples are us do. All of us may. I am convinced wise she has independence, individual- Spinach, plain boiled and eaten with- livers than to aching hearts.

out vinegar, as the chief vegetable dish "Unrequited love will not make any She is also musical. She sings-in at dinner. All she wants of it. Some- sane person take his life, unless it is light not grand opera-and she has dra- times she dresses it with oil and lemon irritated and aggravated by an unhappy liver. You know there is an old provmatic ability. And she has beauty. Not juice and eats it as a salad,

Secrets of Health and Happiness

PAGE NINE

When Might Is Right Odds Favor "Good Luck" By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins),

Copyright, 1914, by L, K. Hirshberg.

OW does one man rise to the seats among the mighty and another hates him merely for his success? Is there any such thing as a secret ormula of strength and power?

Frankly, there is not. Nor is there such a thing as 'luck." "Luck." said Prof. Edward Livingston of Johns Hopkins University not long ago, "is merely the proof of our ignorance which shows itself in the law of probability.'

In analogous words, luck is the unexpected action of the unlooked for forces of nature upon something or other, which might be you or me.

Thus, if ten thousand persons were gaping upward with their mouths wide open, and some one was to pitch two deadly torturing bichloride tablets up in the air, one DR. HIRSHBE of these might be gulped down by Nicholas Nickleowitch and the other might bounce from the head of Skinny Doyle, who was no good to any one. Those who believe in magic and "good

uck" explain such things to their own Answers to Health Questions superstitious satisfaction, but the rest

superstitious satisfaction, but the rest know, with Prof. Livingston, that if all of the possible conditions were known, if the action of the air, gravity, sore, red places on the nose? known, if the action of the air, gravity, friction, hand-power, the forces above and below, and centiliton million other

Apply glycerine to the blackheads and hysical conditions of the mineral and living worlds of thought and matter were available for calculation, that which you call "bad" or "good" luck would turn out to be only a matter of mathematics put into the holes afterward. Too much greasy, rich, "filling" foods may be at the basis of your red nose. Touch the nose with a crystal of alum.

mathematics. Sooth to say, this fulsome state of knowledge remains to be worked out in the dim and distant future. Might is really to health what luck MISS C., Toronto, Can.-What is good for watery eyes?

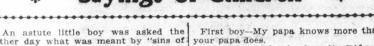
Hot baths of boric acid water in an eyecup five times a day. Your glasses also need correcting, and should be worn Might is really to health what luck is to mathematics. If you were per-fectly formed from an inheritance of perfection and lived in surroundings that could not reduce your perfect qualities of health, you would be all powerful. The gods are said to assist the strong-est, because nothing succeeds like health. All of the armed prophets con-quer and all of the unarmed perish, be-cause to the healthy all things are nonconstantly.

G. J.-I'm annoyed with sweaty hands. What is the cause and the cure for this trouble?

health. All of the armed prophets con-quer and all of the unarmed perish, be-cause to the healthy all things are pos-sible. For the same reason, the winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators. spiration

For the same reason, the winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators. Right should always overcome might, because right is an immemorial accu-mulation of inherited and combined "mights." Briefly, right is a compound of might, and hence, when it acts to-orthom if anyraches parfect backth have qualified it and said a prudish woman's viewpoint, but I dislike the terse things men as rule say to ther "The book is—"sound is viewpoint, suid Mary. "The book is—"sound is viewpoint, sound is viewpoint, sound is viewpoint, sound is viewpoint, but I dislike the wives, and so I forebore. "The book is—"sound is make sound." Solution of inherited and combined mat logic, "you said there was nothing— "The book is—is sound." Sound is sound." Sound is sound i way to be beautiful in food? Some of us do. All of us may. I am convinced more suicides are due to disordered Uvers than to achine hearts. In this office. Sonally if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all in-quiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care.





but the beauty of the average young night. American girl, the beauty of the joy of living. Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss iliving. And she owes most of her attractive-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the word 'liver,''' says Miss just what it iver. You can't be well or happy with-Manalyze the well or h



"And you'll pardon me, Mary, but think there's considerably more in pleased her with an air of offended dig-nity. "Dear me, Peter," she said. "Surely you can see for yourself that the author touches upon subjects of which we ought never to speak or read. And in the plainest language, too. Such material should not be printed in any book." "There is nothing that can't be written about," esaid I bluntly, "provided the writer has the right touch and the right." "Peter," exclaimed Mary, "I don't see how you can speak so. The book is im-moral." 'I gasped. "What," I begged, "Is an immoral book?" "One," said Máry lamely, "that is in-delicate." "That," I replied patiently, "is essen-tially a woman's viewpoint, but I dislike the terse things men as a rule say to their wives and so I forebore. "Second the second the solution of the second the solution of the solution of the second the second the second the solution of the second the

What pampered esthetics some wom

we laid aside the book, and a few

the ring.

amazement, to shed his clothes.

has ben unable to report club on account of the sickness wife, has wired President hat he expects to join the club

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rs:

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ON & CO t. - BRANTFORD

the dress good sectors of the department stores, that dress good sectors, which are been very much favore their lovel of the past two seasons." However, their lovelmess, as I say, is unaddress have been very much favore their lovel manade the sites and the site and the sites and the site and the sites and the site and the sites and the site and the sites and the site and the s

many moons, has passed into oblivion.
Buying it this year means spending more than an elaborate costume of silk would cost. Indeed, when I went shopping the other day I was pleased with the prices of the new silks and staggered by those of the cotton goods.
Also the latter are far more wonderful in weave and coloring. But when you ask the price of a piece of dull blue work stuff in the cotton goods corner
Che a piece of dull blue work of the cotton goods corner
Che a piece of dull blue work of the cotton goods corner
Che a piece of dull blue work of the cotton goods corner
Che a piece of a piece of dull blue work of the cotton goods corner
Che a piece of dull blue plain material matching the color of the plain material matching the co

crepe stuff in the cotton goods corner and the salesman says "\$7.50 a yard" without a tremor of the eyelid, it makes you doubt the condition of your ears. Indext doubt the condition of your ears. hover them are fooling you.

you doubt the condition of your ears. Never were the cottoms so lovely, Never were the cottoms so lovely, Never were the cottoms so lovely, firmly convinced the dry cleaners and the most alluring goods seemed to hover firmly convinced the dry cleaners and the weavers have formed a compact of some kind, even if it is only mental. There is no hope of sending the new the weavers thave to change our ideas of the weavers have formed a compact of the tight, but the weavers have formed a compact of the tight is only mental. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. There is no hope of sending the new track. Ther

smell of sawdust? 'wash' gown to the tub. It will have to frock."

**** Hustle, or Move On trouble he mounted the horse.

By Tom Jackson

be dashed to pieces under the horse's hoofs.

When the shows brought an egg fresh from the hen, then one might was going to happen you were glad, with a shoes. Women were not supposed to eat; they "triffed" loaf upon his job and work a little slow, but now the price of eats keeps kind of breathless gladness, that you were going to be with an ice or picked the wing of a chicken.

These are the days of rush and dash, dyspepsia, too, no doubt; but one must at all. He slipped and he slithered and he caught at the run a motor either in a boat or a car, and she is as He hung his head and every little while he looked at is keep up with the pace or else step down and out. We hear of many nervous air wildly—but somehow he always held his balance. strong and "fit" as her brother and, sometimes, and not himself, "I wonder what is the matter with me, anyway?" air wildly—but somehow he always held his balance. strong and "fit" as her brother and, sometimes, and not wildly—but somehow he always held his balance. strong and "fit" as her brother and, sometimes, and not "Were you talking to me?" asked Dobbin



more. The stage coach days were easy ones, and healthy, too, we own, but ney had no railroad trains, biplanes and telephone. They could not talk eless across the ocean wide, or have a little box at home with opera stars. They had no moving picture shows, or buildings to the sky; they justs on an easy rui 'lill it was time to die.

people then lived healthy lives, but think of what they missed!

doesn't make them so in reality, by any manner of means. 20 miles a day, besides doing a lot of soul goes to heaven.

her complexion. Your grandmother and mine, Dr. Smith, "swooned."

Your mother and mine "fainted." My aunt said that when she was a girl there was never a funeral, or a wedding, or a surprise party, or a circus, or a quilting bee, or anything else where people were gathered together, without some one being carried out in a perfectly good faint.

The man I mean was very fat, when he came into to marry the village cut-up-so there. And Aunt Sarah herself fainted when the village cut-up decided that he

He bet somebody that he could ride the trick horse as didn't want to be married after all. It was the thing to He bet somebody that he could ride the trick horse as didn't want to be married after all. It was the time so was the trick horse as didn't want to be "delicate" and "frail." Red well as the regular circus riders, and with a great deal of faint; it was the thing to be "delicate" and "frail." Red cheeks were looked upon as vulgar, and nobody who was

Feet were small, too, or at least the shoes were, and

you tried to look away by this time, but, held by some clothes and doing the fashionable pose. hideous fascination, you found you could not-then came There isn't much doubt that that pose was assumed another coat and another vest and another pair of in the first place as a kind of protest against the suffratrousers, and, finally, the fat man stood revealed as the gette and all her ways and means.

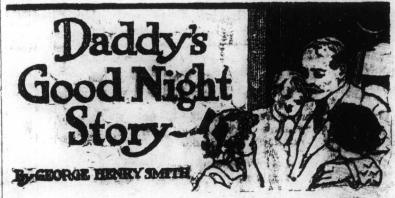
in silk and spangles-and riding like an inspired centaur. season. just to fool you and the rest of the men, Dr. The modern woman you are so worried about is a good Smith, but she's the sturdiest, most independent little vine

deal like that fat man in the old-fashioned circus. She's just been fooling you all the time. She's a great deal stronger and deeper-chested and happen to want to go and observe how quickly she will

n an easy rut 'till it was time to die. It now the Hustler is on deck; at work he always keeps. He's doing some-all the time, excepting when he sleeps. This is the day of mighty things, erts and technique—one must be right up on the job to draw pay ev'ry The stage coach days have passed away, are stricken from the list; the then lived healthy lives, but think of what they missed! She's a great deal stronger and deeper-cnested and happen to want, to go and observe now quickly she will more perfectly balanced nervously than any American stop "clinging." Woman has ever been. She's just wearing different that's all, poor deluded man, and fewer of them, Creek, Mich. She can take perfectly good care of herself-clothes, that's all, poor deluded man, and fewer of them, and of some of the rest of us, too.

Fond parent-Don't you know better, Mamma (explaining spiritual truths to ny manner of means. No girl can be anaemic and tango o miles a day besides doing a lot of bell soul goes to heaven.

20 miles a day, besides doing a lot of sour goes to neaven. perfectly good walking for the sake of button my pants to? her complexion



THE Big Red Rooster stood looking at Charlie Chick one day just as the sun came over the hills.

"What funny feet you have," the big fellow said to Charlie. "They are not as funny as yours," replied Charlie Chick.

"What is funny about mine?" asked the Big Red Rooster, poking his head down until he almost upset himself.

"Why," began Charlie, "your feet are all full of scratches."

"You don't tell me!" exclaimed the Big Red Rooster, taking another quint at his feet. "I may have been in the briar patch, but I didn't know, scratched those beautiful feet of mine."

With that the big fellow went off behind the barn where Dobbin was. ustier" he steps in. The steps in.

"No," replied the Big Red Rooster, "I was talking to myself." "I hope you like it," answered Dobbin. "I don't enjoy talking to myself," said the Rooster, "but it relieves

ny mind." "Does it help your mind to look at your feet so often?" asked Dobbin. "No," said the Rooster. "The talking relieves my mind and I am looking my feet because Charlie Chick said they were full of scratches."

"Ha! ha!" laughed Dobbin. "That little fellow is very bright if he made you go off by yourself and worry. Your feet are full of scratches." "I'm not going to look at them again," said the Big Red Rooster, "they

"Well," answered Dobbin. "You are always scratching for the hens, so our feet are full of scratches!"

"Then there are no scratches on my feet?"

"No," said Dobbin, "the scratches are on the ground where you scratch." "Oh!" replied the Big Red Rooster, very much relieved.

You held your breath, expecting him every minute to anybody wore any corsets larger than a number 20.

She isn't spineless and round-shouldered and hollow-

home with the whooping cough, that you had seen him. Now every girl you know can skate and walk and ride I To your amazement, the man didn't fall off the horse and row and play tennis and swim and play golf and

First came his coat, then his vest, then his trousers- chested at all, Doctor; she is just wearing the fashionable

most slender and graceful being you ever saw, all dressed The modern girl may look like a clinging vine, for the

you ever saw or heard of.

-Just try to train her along in some way she doesn't get larger every time I see them."