# \* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGE FOR EVERYBODY \*

By Michelson

## Points on Gardening

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# "Sill" Boxes for the Home Plant Lover By Ann Marie Lloyd

LL the world falls victim to the lure of the springtime. Skyscraping piles of bricks and stones mortar fail to shut out the call of her Nature, and when the brown arth awakens there comes a common arning in the hearts of all humanity e so forth and make the waste places bloom. It is a longing for "something green and growing, something sweet and blowing." In other words, we wish we could take

day off and make a garden. Unhappfly, gardens do not thrive in the scheme of urban progress, and the city dweller has small chance to see the tiny rown seed which he drops in the carefully prepared soil spring up and put forth its tender leaves and grow through flowering to fruition. Still it is always possible, granted one window with a edium amount of sun, to have a window garden, and the garden may grow with the window space.

One naturally thinks of the familiar One naturally thinks of the familiar pot of geraniums when one has limited space, and for the woman who has also little time to give to window gardens the geranium proves most satisfactory. Perhaps for the average window box, combined with ivy it is the wisest choice. It is bright and cheerful. But there are many other plants which thrive and give generous refurn for care. Masturtiums can be grown in pots and boxes in the window, and if the blossoms are kept ploked as one would do with plants grown out of doors there will al-ways be enough for a bright bouquet on the table and more blooms on the way.

Nasturtiums are such sturdy, friendly Nasturtiums are such sturdy, intendiy flowers. For house culture one has choice of the climbing and the dwarf varieties. The former will cling to cords or wire netting and make an attractive frame for the window, but in most cases the dwarf varieties will give more pleasure

the dwart varieties with greatere. During recent years the nasturtium has been brought to splendid perfection. and may be found in a wonderful range of colors, from nearly white, through the yellows to the deep orange and bronzes, and through rose to the deep rich marcons, that seem almost black. rich marcons, that seem almost black, and with variegations of all the shades. There are also the dark-leaved and the

There are also the dark-leaved and the ivy-leaved varieties which make the window boxes doubly attractive. A light soil, and not too rich. is best for nasturtiums, and there should be pienty of water during the blossoming paried



LOVELY DANCE, the hesitation, with that eloquent and exquisite O yes! She is HESITATING-and thinking quickly. For though the A pause in it, adding a new grace to the old waltz. Sometimes OTHER ONE will be there in a moment, this one is a very rich young there is an unintended and very clumsy hesitation in the dance, man. He's worth millions and millions. Not that she would HAVE when dexterity is lacking. You may have been mixed up in this sort. him for a billion. Of course not. But one is not rough with millions.

lines. HERE is where you find hesitation and dexterity hand in hand. of the trouble of being a girl.

But the most painful hesitation continues to happen on the side One hesitates even when one finally suffers for the cause. It is all part

Impulse to Healthy Life Strongest in May Days

Secrets of Health and Happiness

By Dr. A.EONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins).

V INTER is once more cradled in the third floor back. May, new born, leaps soon into oriental splendor from April's lap. Radiant with youth, voluptuous in her golden glow, sweet May will wave her

magic charms over all. Sobbing April, with her inflammatory fevers, her humid aches and pains, will be no more. The healthful bridal paths of June are soon to be trod.

Among the changing months, which turn a man's head and a maid's health, May stands confessed the sweetest and the healthfulest. Daisies peep from every field and violets yield their happy odors. Purple blossoms paint the thorns, lads tan and lassies blush.



The slow, sleepy, housed-up human inhabitant of the earth emerges like the bear, the insect and the groundhog from his stuffy, germ-ridden winter home. He frees himself from the closely packed multitudes, the stale air of indoors, the steam-heated, coalladen atmospheres and hies him forth to healthful souls with but a siggle, flowery pastures green and open in sun-splashed thought are the characteristic impulses of May.

The day's harbinger, the morning star, tangoes from the eastern blue to lead the flowers of May across the green sward. Golden cowslips, pretty primroses, hail the health of bounteous

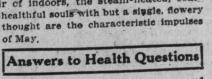
Inspired swains woo trembling malds, youth and mirth and warm desire fill the glens and forests, mountains and valleys, towns and villages.
May is the birthday of physical well being. Teeming vigor, masculine barbarity and girlish modesty were all born in May. The very air is redolent with the perfumes so enticing to youths of both sexes. Rainbow showers, crimson bossoms, blue buds and white woodbine fairly dazzle the healthful senses. Why does order and perfection rule anew in May? How does it come about that the senses take in the word's objects and the product of human thought is greater and purer at this time of the year than at other times?
Plainly the answer lies in the observation that children see more clearly and with more accuracy, as well as less confusion, than their elders.
The stirring physical stimulation and tonic which courses violently in your visios in May is analogous to the vigor.

fusion, than their elders. The stirring physical stimulation and tonic which courses violently in your veins in May is analogous to the vigor of youth and the clear vision of child-hood. Perhaps you are a bit less spirit-ual. None the less you are all the better physically, all the sounder in your senses of color, fragrance, tone, feelings and movements. The bird soars more unerringly, the fisherman fishes more patiently, the lass allows her languishing eyes to linger more longingly, the athlete runs, jumps and throws the discus more skilfully, the laborer works more efficiently now than at other searons because the May-time elixir of youth is in his blood. Mating and loving, the beating of two

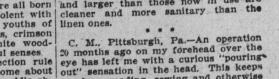
Advice to Girls

By ANNIE LAURIE ...........

DR. HIRSHBER



S. T. V.-You say that linens and napkins are disease breeders. Please tell me what to use as substitutes.



period. Pansies, their dear, little, thoughtful faces seeming like real friends and com-panious, thrive well in windows, and do not require a great deal of sun. They are rather modest and like cool moist shade for their portion. The soil must be well enriched, and fine ground bone which is for sale in all seed stores is the best fertilizer. If one wishes to have pansies bloom during the summer then the plants must be bought. Seeds planted this spring will give forth au-turn flowers.

tumn flowers. Petunias are merry little blossoms with a pungent oder which is pleasing. They require little care. If one does not care for the ivy in the geranium boxes, petunias will form a border, but the artistic eye is apt to be disturbed by the clashing of colors.

## Berry Delicacies By May Eldridge

OOSEBEERIES have not been G generally appreciated by the av-erage cook since the days of our grandmothers, when the gooseberry tart was a delicacy which inspired poets to sing its praises in rapturous metre.

There are several ways of making gooseberry preserves. Some of the rebut they are too rich for the simple palate.

Here are two gooseberry sweets which. have the merit of being "just right" for the average household.

means of a glass lemon squeezer. Pick ever five pounds of gooseberries, which means to use only perfect fruit, and remove all the little jstem ends. Take i wo pounds of seeded raisins and chop the orange peel gooseberries and rai-sins fine. To this add the orange juice and simmer slowly until it is thick. "My poor wife was heart-broken. She begged with me, she pleaded, she slowly until it is thick. and simmer Pour into jars.

### Gooseberry Marmalade.

Carefully pick over three pounds of rooseberries which are not too ripe. Wash them and put on the fire with only sufficient water to keep them from sticking to the pan. After they have, cooked about 20 minutes, add three pounds of granulated sugar and cook 20 minutes longer. If it is desired to have ble flattery. the marmalade more acid, and some like it to have an acid tang when it is to be an accompaniment of meats, use half a bound less sugar.



What She Demanded. -Yor are the incomparable Queen of Hearts. What can I do to win your

parably the Queen of Diamonds.

less.

doctor took off his nose glasses, hung them on his thumb and fore-finger, going home." leaned back in his chair and told me all about it.

tory. She came up from the lower part of the town every day, and she wore,

Remove the outer yellow rind of three oranges, being most particular not to set any of the inner white skin, which is both tough and acrid. Cut the fruit cooking, old clothes and various other like ingredients.

tried to appeal to my sense of honor, to my sense of justice.

"I was a man, I told myself-a dominant male, and I was ruling my own method of the treatment of hydrophobia.

※ Chips 米 Imitation imitation is the most palpa-Hard work counts even on an easy . . . .

The room at the top is popular only when the elevator is running.

. . . Some imaginary things do not exist, but imaginary troubles are real.

She-Agree to make me as incom- ionable, fashion would soon be out of fashion.

By WINIFRED BLACK Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.

What "Middle-Aged Mania" Means

THE doctor told me all about it roost in my own way; and I swaggered and strutted and bragged and made

yesterday, the Middle-aged Ma- an absolute and complete idiot of myself for all the world to see. "My poor wife almost died; it wasn't funny to her, it was a tragedy.

"Every man in the world has it," Finally my father came to the rescue.

"'Don't grieve over this,' he told my wife, 'the poor fellow is crazy, that's all; he can't help it-any more than he could help the measles. Just humor tively steady, and some manage to honor it delusions; ask the girl to dinner; don't scold him when he sits and get through the worst phases of them hangs on every word she utters. When you get so mad you can't stand it

without letting any one know what's another minute come to me and explode.' "They had the girl to dinner, and two or three times during the meal

somebody at the table would have to get up and go into the other room-to and a violent, vicious attack, of the Middle-aged Mania. It comes on any-where between 40 and 50, and it has under done. So I wouldn't live in the house with her. I wouldn't tolerate the strong, little Enquirer. The up you trotty boots and go somewhere and my and shout for joy, for you are well rid and easily rid of the unbearable nut ruined more lives and broken up more adored one. So I wouldn't live in the house with her. I wouldn't tolerate the homes than any other form of in- companionship of one so sordid and so lost to all understanding of true

"And then, one day-I awoke. The girl said something to me about my sanity in the world-for it is a form of romance. wife. She had said worse things-but this time it was different. insanity, nothing more and nothing

"My seizure was over. 'My girl,' I said, 'I am through with you-I'm "I had it when I was 42." The

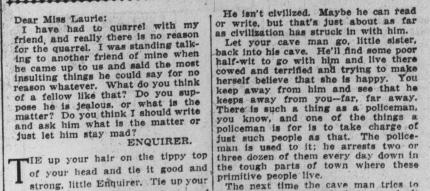
>> Peculiarities of Genius >>

- By Maggie Teyte .

"And home I went, and my wife was there to meet me, bless her faithful "I fell in love," said the doctor, "with the girl who worked in my labora- heart. And since that day we have never known an hour's unhappiness."

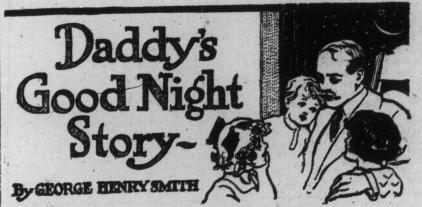
The Middle-aged Mania-was that what made the man I know fall in love squat and broad in the beam; she had a muddy skin, dreadful hands with with a slab-sided, loose-jointed, absolutely unattractive young person who

I believe it is more needed than any information on radium or on the true



of your head and the it good and primitive people live. strong, little Enquirer. The up your The next time the cave man tries to

sance-for that's what the sensitive put son always is. What do I think of a fellow like that? Why, I think he's an impossible person, that's all, and a very rude and unpleas-ant one at that. If he's going to act like this before you're even formally en-gaged to him, what on earth would he do if you were married to him? He'd have you locked up somewhere like a criminal and carry a stick to beat you into submission as if you were just a dog or some other sort of slave to him.



Y/E are going to have more snow," said Mrs. Squirrel to Mister Squirrel W one evening as she looked out of the window. "How do you know?" asked Mr. Squirrel, as he joined his wife

by the window. "There is a big ring around the moon," said Mrs. Squirrel, putting her

arms around her husband's neck. "How observing you are!" exclaimed Mister Squirrel. "I should never

have noticed the moon or the ring around it." "I love to watch the moon," began Mrs. Squirrel. "It sails away high up in the sky, playing hide and seek with the clouds, and when the moon wishes While the world lasts, the sun will gild to tell us of rain or snow it simply smiles and that makes a big ring around

"Why does the moon smile when we are going to have snow?" asked

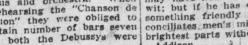
"Yes," replied Mrs. Squirrel; "but the snow is very necessary. It makes a warm bed for the little seeds in the ground, and it nourishes them, too.

"I am going to keep my eyes open after this," said Mister Squirrel, as he

※ Milestones ※ The wavering mind is but a base pos session.-Euripides.

EEUSSY is the most unreliable at a concert given by the Cercle Musical man when it is a question of in Parls, a planist, who had been play-flatterers.-Antisthenes. public appearances. When eu- ing a number by Debussy quite acceptgaged to play accompaniments at the ably, came out on the stage and ex- from our impatience.-Bp. Horne,

People seldom improve when they have no other model than themselves to copy



gaged to play accompaniments at the aby, came out on the state and master. plano, or to lead the orchestra, he is always late, and nine threes out of ten he does not come at all. In Paris it is the does not come at all. In Paris it is companist or orchestra leader engaged
 in case Debussy should not turn up.
 By some, Debussy is thought conceit cd, but this is not true except concerning his own music. In public he is the
 in case Debussy is thought conceit cd, but this is not true except concerning his own music. In public he is the
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 companist as he heard his doom been lost. It is the peacemaker, not the pace-maker, who is blessed. Suspicion is not worse than certainty to the one who is suspected. The man who cannot obey ought not is the ware unfashionable to be fash-inable. If it were unfashionable to be

"How do you know all those wonderful things?" asked Mister Squirrel,

"I have two eyes to see and a mind to understand," answered Mrs.