

# Health Hints :- Fashions :- Woman's Work :- Household Topics

Latest Smart Creations from the Master Designers of Paris :-: Republished by Special Arrangement with Harper's Bazar.



The afternoon costume, as designed by Beer, strongly suggests the 1830 influence. Of sage green taffeta and white organdie, this couturier has created a costume at once sophisticated and demure.



Bernard displays an interesting tendency in a smart morning costume of green and white tussah. The jacket points infallibly to a return of the long-sleeved Eton.



Paquin advocates a fairly long coat. Here is a girlish tailleur lavender gabardine. The coat is edged with blue braid.

**Ends Dry, Hoarse or Painful Coughs Quickly**

A Simple, Home-Made Remedy. Inexpensive but Unequaled.

The prompt and positive results given by this pleasant tasting, home-made cough syrup has caused it to be used in more homes than any other remedy. It gives almost instant relief and will usually overcome the average cough in 24 hours.

Get 2 1/2 ounces Pinex (50 cents worth) from any drug store, pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. This makes a full pint—a family supply—of the most effective cough remedy at a cost of only 54 cents or less. You couldn't buy as much ready-made cough medicine for \$2.50. Easily prepared and never spoils. Full directions with Pinex.

The promptness, certainty and ease with which this Pinex Syrup overcomes a bad cough, chest or throat cold is truly remarkable. It quickly loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough and heals and soothes a painful cough in a hurry. With a persistent loose cough it stops the formation of phlegm in the throat and bronchial tubes, thus ending the annoying hacking.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract rich in quinine and is famous the world over for its splendid effect in bronchitis, whooping cough, bronchial asthma and winter coughs.

To avoid disappointment in making this, ask your druggist for "2 1/2 ounces of Pinex," and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.



**Try this easy way to heal your skin with Resinol**

If you are suffering from eczema, ringworm or similar itching, red, unsightly skin affection, bathe the sore places with Resinol Soap and hot water, then gently apply a little Resinol Ointment. You will probably be astonished how promptly the itching stops and healing begins. In most cases the sick skin quickly becomes clear and healthy again, at a very little cost.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists; for trial free, write to Resinol, Dept. 53, Baltimore, Md.

Try Jap Rose The wonderful "Sunday Morning Bath" Soap

## What Kind of Parent Are You?

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1916, by Star Company.

If you are a father or a mother, sir, or madam, what are you doing to make yourself agreeable, and desirable, companions for your children later in life? You have no right to bring children into the world, and to rear them with an idea of their duty toward you, unless you appreciate your duty to them.

That duty does not consist in merely giving them care and opportunities for education—it includes making yourself companionable in their maturing years, and in your old age. That questionable gift of old age may be bestowed upon you, and if it is, it will be the duty of your children to care for you.

But are you thinking, acting and living in a manner that it will be a painful duty for your children to have you about?

I have seen the happiness of a good daughter, and a deeply conscientious woman, shadowed for years by the un-governed temper and the fault-finding aggressive mental habits of a mother whose care it was her duty to assume, and which she performed cheerfully, but with tears in her heart because of her mother's attitude.

I have known a parent to enter the home of a married child, and by intolerant creeds and continual harangues upon beliefs which were not shared by the household ruin its comfort.

No parent has a right to destroy the peace or happiness of a child simply because that child is his or hers.

No tie of blood or law entitles one human being to mar the life of another.

The fact that you are responsible for your child's existence makes it imperative for you to take yourself in hand now, today, and begin to prepare yourself to be a delight and a comfort in your declining years.

Over and over children are urged to think about being comforts to their parents, but rarely is one word said to parents about being comforts to their children.

The obligation is mutual. Patience, serenity, charity, progressive ideas, tolerance and adaptability are all necessary virtues for those who are growing old to cultivate. Keep up with the progress of the world.

Avoid growing queer, and look to it that you do not become a bore by talking continually of yourself, your ideas, your theories. This is the danger ground for the mature in their association with the young. A very little of the past goes a long way with the young, who are looking forward, not backward.

Are you the mother of one child? Do you worship your offspring and find happiness only in its society, and in its pleasures do your pleasures lie? How about the future? If your child is a daughter, remember she is growing into young womanhood, no matter how you strive to keep her a child.

begin now to make something of your own life, you will be an irritation and a drawback to this child of yours.

If she has heart and good breeding, the right instincts, she will guard you from this knowledge, but the fact will exist all the same. And you will give her only pain, and worry, and nervousness, instead of the happiness you long should be her lot. If your child is a son, the same fact must confront you.

He will go forth into the world and live his own life. He will love you and be grateful to you, as his mother, but he cannot live with you or for you wholly.

He will choose a wife, as his father did, and make a home for himself. What about your future then? Begin now to think a little about these things.

Turn your attention to other subjects for a time each day.

Read, study, travel and go about it, if this is possible for you.

It is all very well to talk about being a mother, and nothing else, and being satisfied with that vocation. But unless you have something else in your life, by and by you will sit beside the highway mourning your children because they are not.

As well strive to stop the incoming tide with a broom as to hinder the world's way with individual protest.

Adapt yourself to these changing conditions, and teach yourself to be receptive to new ideas, instead of rebellious against them.

Your child is a part of a new generation. Therefore the new generation should interest you, and you should be on the alert to join the procession of progress.

Each individual has a duty to perform independent of all other individuals, whether parents or children. You must make the most of your own life, of your own mind and soul.

You must not live so wholly for your child that you forget the duty to yourself and to the Creator, to complete and perfect yourself. The day of the shadow mother in black alpaca and an adoring smile for the wonderful child has passed.

The houses of couture in Paris are veritable bee-hives, so deep are the many designers in their work of creating new styles for the summer and autumn, says Harper's Bazar for March. The buyers from America are gone, and with them the models shown at the early February openings.

These models, many of which are on view in New York, confirm the predictions made six months ago. The styles of fashion's age of romance—1830 to 1848—are and will continue to be much in vogue, but this does not mean that other influences will be encouraged.

The Spanish school, and particularly Velasquez, is inspiring to several of the couturiers. M. Douillet, however, is authority for the statement that the Spanish influence will not affect the summer styles, but rather those of next winter, as the Velasquez school is more appropriate—and especially good—for the brocade tissues, velvets, pascamentaries and the heavy gold and silver embroideries used for winter costumes.

The houses as a rule are designing some interesting and unusual things. One of the big establishments on the Place Vendôme has just finished a sports coat that is sure to be the most popular thing of its kind. The model is of red broadcloth with a double-pointed cape in the back and a most fascinating collar that flares upward in front.

The garment is lined throughout with dove grey broadcloth to match the cuffs and flaps on the pockets. Another attractive sports coat from the same house

is of English serge in a plaid of blue and mustard color. It falls below the knees and has a collar slightly draped around the shoulders, ending in a ruffle.

There are many three-quarter length coats of silk for motoring and for wear over one-piece dresses—all the houses are making them—and they are wholly fascinating in designs that recall the days of our grandmothers. Beer has just made one of bottle green faille, shirred all around the waist, with a collar consisting of a double ruffling wider at the back and standing upwards. This type of collar is omitting the new things that all houses are featuring.

A well-known couturier is showing one of these coats in deep blue faille with an embroidery of tiny coral beads on the high standing collar; wide tucks run across the black on a line with the elbows and are finished with two coral bead tassels at the end of the tucks.

Perhaps the oddest feature of the new frocks is the combination of organdie and silk, an innovation for which Douillet is responsible. A charming three-piece costume recently seen is made up of gros de Londres with a wide ruffle of organdie on the skirt, embroidered in cross-stitching in blue and yellow. The waist of organdie was similarly embroidered, and the jacket of gros de Londres, flaring on the hips, had a collar of organdie, also embroidered.

Since there is no end of ideas that may be worked out with these two materials, the combination is one that is sure to be adopted.

## How Can You Tell You're in Love?

By THE JESTER.

"How can I know if I'm in love—really in love?" asked a pretty girl of me the other day. "Have you ever heard," I asked guardedly, "of the man who inquired how he could tell the difference between a mushroom and a toadstool?" She shook her head. "Get it and see," I replied, "and if you don't die you'll know it's a mushroom."

After all said and done, the analogy is good, though I don't know that it is absolutely necessary to resort to such desperate means in the case of love. Marriage, of course, will always tell you, beyond a shadow of a doubt; but it is possible to discover without going thus far.

The common or garden sign—I am told—are a loss of appetite and an aversion to settled work of any kind; but I don't lay it down as an unassailable truth. It is one of those things of which you can never be really quite sure. You can only guess. The longer you have to think about it the more chance you have of finding out.

Because love is, or is expected to be, closely mixed up with matrimony, many girls imagine that it means finding a man they can do with—whereas, it should be finding a man they can't do without. N. B.: I claim no originality for this last remark.

## In Ananias Club

By DOROTHY DIV.

Ever since the Garden of Eden scandal, when our first father got involved in the pippin incident and wriggled out of it by laying it on a woman, men have walked in Adam's footsteps and put the blame of all their shortcomings on women's shoulders.

There is, however, one sin of which he most husbands are guilty now and then, if not habitually, that they have a right to lay at their wives' doors. This is the sin of lying.

Decent men, as a rule, abhor lying. They seldom lie to each other. But they almost invariably lie to women, and the reason of this is because the average woman is so constituted that she cannot stand the truth. She prefers that a man lie to her even when she knows that he is lying.

Especially it is wives who make Ananias of their husbands. The man, if he followed his own inclinations, would far rather be Truthful James.

## In Ananias Club

By DOROTHY DIV.

Ever since the Garden of Eden scandal, when our first father got involved in the pippin incident and wriggled out of it by laying it on a woman, men have walked in Adam's footsteps and put the blame of all their shortcomings on women's shoulders.

There is, however, one sin of which he most husbands are guilty now and then, if not habitually, that they have a right to lay at their wives' doors. This is the sin of lying.

Decent men, as a rule, abhor lying. They seldom lie to each other. But they almost invariably lie to women, and the reason of this is because the average woman is so constituted that she cannot stand the truth. She prefers that a man lie to her even when she knows that he is lying.

Especially it is wives who make Ananias of their husbands. The man, if he followed his own inclinations, would far rather be Truthful James.

It degrades him in his own sight, and makes him feel like a sneak thief when he has to tell his wife tarra diddies, but it's the fairy story or a fight with her, so he follows the line of least resistance and qualifies as a fiction monger. For well he knows the thing that his Maria would say were she presented with a bald statement of facts.

What man, for instance, would dare to tell his wife the truth about having lost money in a poker game, or having dropped it in a little flier that he took on Wall street, when she had warned him against speculation?

What man would have the nerve to tell his wife the truth about why he didn't come home to dinner, and say that it was because he had a nerve racking day in business, and felt that he would so raving mad if he had the children's noses at home added to it?

What man would be brave enough to tell his wife that when she went off for a summer vacation alone it was a real vacation for him, because it let him get out of the monotonous round of too much domesticity?

Not one. On the contrary, Friend Husband glibly romances alone about out of town customers, or important cases, or extra work, and wife accepts the ancient and moss grown falsehood peacefully and calmly, and thus not only puts a premium on lying, but actually inveigles her husband into deceiving her.

If men deceive their wives, it is generally the wife's fault, because the average woman makes it impossible for any husband who isn't an Iron Cross hero to tell her the truth. A man who, when he takes a drink, tells his wife instead of eating cloves to hide it, or who dares admit at home that he deliberately asked a woman friend to lunch, instead of prevaricating about how he accidentally ran across her in a restaurant, can furnish a certificate of domestic felicity strong enough to draw money on at the bank.

It's mostly the wives who nominate their husbands for membership in the Ananias club.



Romping youngsters need plenty of good, substantial food. Give them lots of rich milk and those nourishing Sunshine Krispy Crackers. Krispy Crackers and milk make a well-balanced dish for old and young. They're one of the

**Sunshine**  
Baked in Omaha Biscuits  
—made in the thousand-window bakeries where the sun has a chance to shine. Buy the ten-cent package, or the family tin which keeps the household supplied with fresh Krispy Crackers.  
In each package of Sunshine Biscuits is a paper doll in colors. Other packages of Sunshine Biscuits contain pretty dresses for her. See list in Takhoma package.  
**LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY**  
Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits

**The Best Food For Growing Kiddies**  
Faust Spaghetti doesn't tax the delicate little stomachs of growing children like meats. It is easily digested and almost all of it goes into blood and tissue. Kiddies all like it, too. Faust Spaghetti, fed to children two or three times a week, will build them the foundation for long, happy lives. Write for free recipe book.  
Your grocer sells Faust Spaghetti MAULL BROS., St. Louis, U. S. A.  
10¢ **FAUST** SPAGHETTI **MAULL BROS. & CO.** 10¢