

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

The Miser

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Alone he counts his shining gold; The night is dark, the house is still. He shivers, for he is not bold; He is so weak, he is so old— Some thief might come to stab, to kill.

The yellow dress he fingers o'er As lovers pat a silken tress; Hear the coins clinking, score by score! His soul is shrinking more and more— Drying away to nothingness.

Each past year is a dusty mile With not one memory sweet to hold. He never had a friend worth while, He never saw a baby smile. Small wonder that he loves his gold!

A strong hand falls upon his throat! With baby strength he tries to fight. No more to scheme, no more to gloat; Whimpering out a last shrill note His soul leaps sobbing through the night.

The little thing he called his soul, All shriveled like a flying leaf, As blind and groping as a mole, Before it started for its goal It paused to thank the burly thief.

How Women Heighten Their Charms

Garrett P. Serviss Writes Concerning the Genius of the Fair Sex for Self-Adornment Since the Days of the Cave Dwellers.

The pictures which accompany this article are full of philosophical suggestions. All over the world woman's principal occupation, when she follows her natural bent, is to add to the charms which nature gave her in order to make herself so much the more irresistible. To them that have more shall be given, and from them that have not shall be taken away even that which they have. It is easy for women to increase their beauty and attractiveness, but when men try to adorn themselves they usually make a lamentable failure of it. Look at the Dyak girl of Borneo, with her waist-hoops, composed of hundreds of little brass rings crowded together on invisible cores of cane, and adorned with belts of silver coins, her necklace of beads, and her hair ornament of silver filagree. No civilized belle is, relatively, a finer sight than she. And so, too, the Kaffir girl, with her wonderful chignon, plays upon the susceptible hearts of her male admirers with irresistible effect. It is so everywhere. Read Herman Melville's account of the romantic belles of the cannibal village in the savage valley of Typee, or the narrative of the early explorers of the fascinating Pa-

A Sea Dyak Girl of Borneo in All Her Finery of Brass Corset, Bead Necklace and Filagree Comb.



Professor Serviss Points out that Women's Genius for Self-Adornment is Universal and Perennial. Here is Shown the Kaffir Belle, with Her Remarkable Chignon, While the Dyak Girl, Above, is Even More Elaborately Ingenious.

cific island of Tahiti, where the women, fairer than any one had dreamed of finding in a Polynesian race, heightened their beauty by the arts of dressing, ornamentation and deportment. Thus they so affected the sensibilities of their white visitors that they had captives and mates, ho'suns and tarry jacks at their feet, while the hope of every crew of adventurers in the South seas was that

How to Keep Young

By "T. F. M."

Most people grow old in mind sooner than in body. The mental state, of course, reacts on the body, especially on the face, and for that reason one sees a settled look of age creep into the faces of men and women who are still physically young—and in women this means the loss of comeliness.

One sometimes hears a woman say with pride that she has lived in the same house for ten years or more, or that she has gone to the same holiday resort every summer. A man perhaps boasts that he has risen at the same hour every morning, breakfasted at the same hour, traveled to and from business by the same train, lunched at the same restaurant. Such people will generally be seen to look set and old for their years.

Regular habits, no doubt, form an important factor in a successful life, but they have this unquestionable drawback. Women grow mentally old even earlier than men. Their lives are more monotonous, and it is this which ages their minds and blanches their looks. The best recipe for preserving youthfulness of mind and body is to secure variety. Change your house when you feel you are growing stagnant. Go to live in a new district. See new people. Strive to acquire new ideas. Vary the hour of rising. If you take luncheon out never go always to the same place. If you travel do not always use the same method of conveyance.

Do not go out at fixed hours, but sometimes in the morning, sometimes in the afternoon, again in the evening. I know a man and his wife who have always worn an expression of boredom and weariness. One night on calling late I was surprised by the look of animation in their faces. "We've been out for a walk in the moonlight," she said. "It was delightful. The first time I had been for a walk after nightfall for ten years." It was the novelty that brought back the sparkle and life to their faces. If you want to remain young in mind and keep such comeliness as was given you, secure variety. Try any simple change rather than remain stagnant. Move the furniture from place to place and from room to room; change the curtains, the pictures and the wallpaper. Try new diets. Throw yourself zestfully into fresh pursuits. The simple secret of health and beauty is just variety!

they might at least catch a glimpse of the charms of that fairy island. With beauty goes taste, the skill and the innate knowledge of self-adornment. The wise man takes his wife's advice in choosing his clothes. Woman's supremacy in this respect began long before history was written. There is proof that it existed in the days of the cave dwellers. I have seen pictures from prehistoric caverns in the Pyrenees where, in spite of the crudity of the drawings, the women are plainly distinguishable from the men by superior and characteristic personal adornment—chignons, carefully draped garments and the suggestion of more sinuous bodily movements.

Don't permit yourself to doubt that there was "society" in those days, and that the women managed to make themselves queenly, even when they had no better materials to work with than skin, fur, bone needles and hairpins scraped from some long-thorned bush. The Eskimo women of today show what female genius can accomplish in that way with the most primitive materials.

When man adorns himself it is with something that heightens the appearance or at least the suggestion, of courage and fighting ability. It was doubtless so

in the Stone Age also. In 1873 the skeleton of a powerful man was found in a cavern near Mentone on the Italian Riviera, lying under a thick coating of limestone which must have required many thousands of years for its deposition, and around his head was a chaplet of stag's teeth. It required courage to kill a stag when there were no weapons but crude flint arrow-heads, or knotty clubs. When Schliemann dug into the ancient graves at Mycenae the skeletons of the men were found surrounded with weapons and those of the women with personal ornaments calculated to adorn beautiful faces and figures.

When nature produced woman she reversed her rule about the relative beauty of the sexes. Among the lower animals, the male is generally the more attractive. Look at the comb-crowned and brightly-plumaged rooster and compare him with the plain-coated hen. Among the peafowl it is the male who carries the glorious iridescent fan with its Argus eyes. Almost everywhere among the birds, the male are the beauties, while the females are plain and relatively unadorned. A similar rule generally prevails among four-footed beasts. But in our own kind it was the woman who was made to be beautiful, and endowed with the talent for decoration, and man was expected to appreciate the flattery of her attention.

Two Kentucky Recipes

Kentucky has long been noted for the delicious food with which its tables are spread; the following recipes are excellent proofs of deserved fame. They have been handed down for several generations in a family living in historic Mason county, and no dinner given in honor of guests would be considered complete without them. Each has the merit of being easy to prepare, the transparent pudding being as rich and delicate as French pastry.

Transparent Pudding—Line individual patty pans with piecrust. For this use one portion of shortening to three of flour and a pinch each of salt and baking powder. Mix with very cold water, using as little water as possible. Bake in a moderate oven, not allowing the pastry to brown. The filling requires one teaspoon of milk, one and two-thirds cups of sugar, two eggs, one heaping tablespoon of flour, a piece of butter the size of a turkey egg, and one teaspoon of vanilla. Stir the flour and sugar together and add the beaten eggs; then stir this into the hot milk, add the butter, and stir until the mixture boils. Remove from the fire and add the flavoring. When it is nearly cool, half fill the patty cups and cover with white boiled sugarine.

Pepper Hash—Two dozen green sweet peppers; one dozen red peppers; fifteen large onions. Chop all fine, cover with boiling water for a few minutes, drain well, seal in weak vinegar and drain again. Add one pint of vinegar, two teaspoons of sugar and three tablespoons of salt. Heat well and seal in jars.



Nemo Wonderlift IS THE MOST REMARKABLE CORSET EVER MADE

A statement easy to make, just as easy to prove; already endorsed by many thousands of women, and, we believe, by every physician who has ever seen it.

You must think of the Wonderlift as something apart and different from all other corsets, including the Nemos you already know.

Other Nemo models give complete and comfortable hygienic support from



underneath; but the Wonderlift not only supports, but lifts into place, and holds in healthful position, the vital internal organs. It prevents, relieves, and often cures painful and dangerous ailments that cannot be effectively reached by medical treatment.

But that is only incidental. The Nemo Wonderlift is a superior STYLE corset, producing in perfection the graceful silhouette of present fashion.

There are Wonderlift models now for all figures from cadaverous to gigantic:



- No. 554—For tall figures, short or of medium height; size 22 to 36—\$6.00. No. 555—For taller full figures—\$5.00. No. 556—For slender to medium figures, tall or of medium height, size 20 to 30—\$5.00. No. 557—For slim figures, prominent hip bones, concave abdomen—\$5.00. No. 998—For very large women with heavy, hanging abdomen; the greatest corset ever made for women of this type—\$10.00. No. 1000—A model de luxe, for average full figures; of lustrous brocade—\$10.00.

REMEMBER! Nemo Wonderlift gives an ENTIRELY NEW kind of corset-service that a great majority of women NEED.

Sold Everywhere. Home Hydraulic-Pneumatic Institute, New York.

22-240

For Rough, Wrinkled, Freckled, Pimpled Skin

As March winds, flying dust and dirt, are apt to injure any complexion, this information will be of special value right now. If you have any cutaneous blemish, don't use paint, powder or anything else to cover it up. Too often this only emphasizes the defect. Besides, it's much easier to remove the disfigurement with ordinary merricized wax. Applied rightly the wax will gradually remove freckles, pimples, moth patches, sallowness, red or yellow blotches or any surface eruption. The affected surface is absorbed, a little each day, until the clear, soft, youthful and beautiful skin beneath is brought wholly to view. Ask the druggist for one ounce of merricized wax and use this like you use cold cream. Remove in morning with soap and water. Many who have tried this simple, harmless treatment report astonishing results. If bothered with wrinkles or furrows, a wash lotion made by dissolving 1 cc. peroxide solution in 1 pt. witch hazel will be wonderfully effective. Advertisement.

Quick Decision and Self-Confidence Two Great Assets

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1915, Star Company. One ship sails east and another sails west. With the very same winds that blow 'Tis the set of the sails and not the sails. That tells them the way to go. Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate. As we voyage along thro' life, 'Tis the set of a soul that decides its goal. And not the calm or the strife.

About a year ago I was compelled to give up a profession I had been training for all my life—or give up my life. I preferred the former. I took a rest, an opportunity presented itself in the country town where I was. I learned a little something about the mail order business. I determined to again visit New York and secure a better position. I came on, knowing nobody and with no visible opportunity in sight. I visited two places, one the leading monthly magazine of its class in the country.

In the three interviews I had with the vice president of the concern I changed his ideas so completely that from a "don't-want" attitude he not only thanked me for telling him where his magazine was weak, but I had brought him around to a "must-have-a-man-to-do-what-you-say" feeling, and the only reason I am not on that publication today is, because while he had been making up his mind I had accepted a position as correspondent with one of the largest concerns of the sort in the city. I visited two places. I could have secured two good positions—and I am a puny, sickly looking, under-sized individual at that. I was so earnest they had to believe me. Moral: If you don't find an opportunity, make one.

That is a good letter, and I am glad to give it publicity. We are so ready to name fate for our misfortunes and our failures, when a little careful analysis of our own natures and methods would explain many of them.

The very first thing to cultivate after honesty of purpose and a belief of your own divine inheritance is decision. Make up your mind promptly what you will do in small matters: If it is a question of going out or staying in, or writing or reading a book, or making a call or taking a walk, decide it, and then act on your decision. Do not shilly-shally and waste your mental energies in indecision or wait to consult other people regarding it.

Form the habit of choosing a course of action for yourself, and if you find on going out that it would have been wiser to remain at home, take the experience as a lesson on the next occasion and lose no time in regrets or doubts of yourself.

Once you begin to depend upon your own judgment in small affairs it will become easier for you to form logical opinions for your course of conduct in more serious affairs.

Believe in yourself. Remember you have just as good a right to walk in God's avenues of happiness and success and usefulness as any one else. You are just as near the throne as any mortals who ever lived, or who lives today. No matter how humble your station you are an important part of the universe, or you would not be here.

Keep that always in mind. Then expect good influences to guide you. Think of yourself as encircled by a holy line, over which nothing but good can pass. Be in earnest. Be so in earnest that, as my correspondent says, people must believe in you.

A young man recently wrote me that he loved art and liked law; he asked me to decide for him whether he should become an artist or a lawyer. He feared whichever choice he made he would regret the idea abandoned. I might as well advise a weather-vane which way to turn as such a man. His own mind is laying the foundation of failure.

Learn to choose your own course in life. Then persevere in it with such industry that nothing can move you. Learn how to hold your sails and any wind that blows will take you into port.

Do You Know That

- There are over 10,000 species of insects known in Great Britain. No game may be taken or killed on Sundays or on Christmas day in England. Babies with more than one Christian name are taxed in Holland. Camels can travel fifty miles a day for five days without drink. Bees have two stomachs. Worms are quite deaf.

How Germs Fight

By WOODS HUTCHINSON, M. D.

PART I. Not the least of our surprises in the recent epidemic of the grip was the discovery, in the sputum of a large majority of cases examined, of the pneumococcus, or germ of pneumonia, instead of the influenza bacillus as was expected.

But this unexpected finding—for an epidemic of pneumonia, though possible, is a rare and unusual thing and never reaches a thousandth part of the size of a grip wave—was really of great interest and importance.

First and most salutarily, because it reminds us how much we still have to learn about these matters, and, second, because it confirms a growing suspicion in the minds of our bacteriologists. This is that there is an unholy partnership between disease germs in their designs upon the human body—a sort of New Haven conspiracy against the health of the body or, at least, a gentleman's agreement.

According to this, one germ may put up a stiff interference, while the other runs around the end with the ball, or, perhaps more aptly, one will smash the windowpane and slip the catch while the other climbs in through the opening and loots the house.

Two such partners in crime, for instance, whose collusion is notorious, are the typhoid germ and the tubercle bacillus for recent studies have shown that those who have recovered from typhoid fever are, for from two to five years afterward, nearly four times as liable to develop tuberculosis as the rest of the community of their age.

The typhoid germ is the hewitzer to batter down the walls of the body defenses, the tubercle bacillus the infantry that march in and take the city. Another very common, but less dangerous, partnership is that between the influenza bacillus, or grip germ, and the pneumococcus. Either one apparently may make the preliminary attack and then withdraw and leave the field entirely to the other.

So that we never can be certain when we examine the sputum of a case which looks like pneumonia and find it swarming with influenza germs, or that of a typhoid case of the grip and find nothing but pneumococcus, which of these pesky bugs began the fight in the first place and then disappearing, leaving the field to its partner.

It is just possible that instead of being a case of collusion and conspiracy it is a case of "dog eat dog," and a fight to a finish, with the victor retaining possession of the field. Indeed, we have already one instance of this sort of "faithful Gelerit" antagonism between bugs in that the bitterest foe of the diphtheria bacillus is the ordinary streptococcus of tonsillitis. We actually clear the throat of lingering diphtheria germs by spraying it with liquid cultures of this benevolent coccus bug.

Advice to Lovelorn By Beatrice Fairfax

Selfish, to Say the Least. Dear Miss Fairfax: A young man has been calling on me for almost two years at least once a week. He has been entertained at home by the parents at both my home and at the homes of my friends, and has never seemed to feel called upon to send me flowers, candy or to take me to any place of amusement where he had to pay.

He will go to a basket ball game, a dance or to the theater, and see me there with another fellow, and will ask me when he calls if I enjoy the game or theater or if I had a good time at the dance; but will never ask me to go the next week. He has very good position, and works steadily. He is about 25 years old, pleasant company, and a perfect gentleman. What would you think of him? He is so different from the other young men who received the same courtesies. He came over the night after Christmas and did not even bring me a box of candy. Not that I wanted a present, but I think it was rather cheap. Do you think I ought to bother with him? At a dance, which he does not take me to, he will want to dance with me all evening, causing a few arguments.

It seems to me that this young man is very selfish. While I do not approve in any way of the modern type of girl who demands all sorts of expensive attentions, I disapprove even more heartily of a man such as you describe who seems to feel no need of offering some of the little courtesies and genialities friends naturally show each other. I hope you do not fancy yourself in love with him, for he is probably the type to whom self would always be the primary consideration.

Not Introduced Yet. "This apartment isn't big enough to swing a cat in." "Never mind, my dear, I guess we'll get along. Swinging a cat hasn't been introduced as a dancing 'truce as yet." Louisville Courier-Journal.