

Copyright, 1911, by American-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

## MY SECRETS OF BEAUTY.

By Mme Lina Cavalieri.

It is pleasant to be known as a beautiful girl, but it is necessary to be a dainty girl. The first state is within reach of a few. The last can be attained by all.

To be dainty means to be exquisitely clean. It means being well groomed in every particular. It means, in a sense to be smart, for no one ever described a dowdy woman as a dainty one, though she might be clean and fresh and of that perfect bodily toilet which is comprised in the term well groomed. Daintiness is a small word covering a large area of meaning.

The dainty girl is scrupulously careful as to her bath. She takes one every day, if it be only one of the dry baths that are so stimulating. She can, for instance, if she cannot afford one of the friction bands made of rough cloth, use what remains of an old Turkish towel, hem a long strip of it and draw it across the shoulders and back, across the stomach and abdomen and limbs until the friction has brought about a fine glow.

Or she, if she is one of the few who believe that her constitution cannot endure a daily bath, and I think there are few if any such, provides a good substitute in a small bowlful of damp salt, rubbed briskly by handfuls over the body, and this followed by a brisk rub with a damp towel succeeded by a dry one.

Or, if she be a nervous girl, she makes her bath cleansing as well as tonic in the following way:

Hot water, 8 quarts.  
Rosemary tops, 800 grams.  
Bicarbonate of soda, 200 grams.

### Fashion's Decrees

A T 9 a. m. he left her to go to the city. She was weeping bitterly. "Oh, what shall I do?" she sobbed. "Poor little Fido is ill, and the vet says it's serious. Oh, what will become of me if anything happens to my precious little Pomeranian Fido?"

He comforted her, then ran to catch his train. But at 6 p. m. he hastened home—to comfort her again. But instead of tears, his wife met him cheerfully, singing a glad song. And she talked of many things, but not of Fido. "Ah—er," he said at last—"what about Fido? How is he?"

"Fido? Oh, that little brute! You see, dear, Mrs. De Jones called this afternoon and told me that Pomeranians are not fashionable now. Everybody's gone on Pekinese spaniels. So I dried my eyes and kicked Fido out!"

**AN ARTIST.**  
First Medical Student (to Second Medical Student)—My dear boy, I've been looking for you everywhere. You must come and be introduced to Miss Smith; she has the most perfect vaccination mark I have ever seen!

**MUST BE WEALTHY.**  
Mother—Do you think that young man has saved any money?  
Daughter—Undoubtedly, ma. He says he has never loved before.

**TALKER? MY WORD!**  
Smith: "Is Jenkins much of a conversationalist?"  
Brown: "Much of a conversationalist! I should say he is. Why, he is a life insurance agent."

"A man tried to pick my pockets yesterday in the street, but my wife prevented him."  
"Did she grapple with him, or just scream?"  
"Neither. She wasn't there."  
"Then how could she prevent him?"  
"She had been through my pockets first."

"These mechanical toys are very life-like."  
"How so?"  
"Joanny's automobile has run down the cat and knocked the sawdust out of two dolls."

Blink (the wholesaler)—Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?  
Gink (the salesman)—I got two orders in one store.  
Blink—What were they?  
Gink—One was to get out, and the other was to stay out.

Actor (to his manager)—I've been with you now three years and I think I'm entitled to a rise.  
Manager—Certainly. Henceforth you shall play in all the parts that have meat.

"Do you know Garriolous?"  
"Not to speak of."

"But I thought you had called on him."  
"I did—but he did all the talking."

"Yes," remarked the telephone girl as she gazed out at the waves and wondered what their number was, "I am connected with the best families in our city."

"I say, Slim is about to retire from business," said one man to another. "He's a capital chap and well deserves a rest. He's going to devote the remainder of his life to doing good."

"Really?" asked the other, with a humorous twinkle in his eye. "And who is he—Good, I mean?"  
"Well, boy, what do you know? Can

"If the scalp is well massaged, and the hair well brushed, dandruff has little chance for a start."



"Cleanse the hands with fresh butter or olive oil at night."

Pour the boiling water over the rosemary tops. Let it steep or simmer for twenty minutes or longer. Then pour through a cheese cloth to strain. Into the liquid that remains pour the bicarbonate of soda. This can be kept in a large jar or bottle. Pour it into an ordinary tub half full of tepid water. This is a bath much

used in England by beauties of the court after a trying social season. It is an especial favorite with the beautiful Mrs. George Keppel. This cleansing, soothing bath taken before retiring is practically a guarantee of a long and restful sleep.

The dainty girl's hair always shows care. It may not be plastered smoothly about her brow with the aid of brilliantine, but at least it looks healthy and clean, as though each hair had life and strength of its own. It looks well brushed and as though the scalp were frequently massaged. It is free from that odious detractor from a wholesome appearance, dandruff. The scalp is so well massaged and the hair so well brushed that the dandruff has

little chance for a start. But if the head does become scaly the dainty girl quickly resorts to some cleansing scalp tonic, for instance this long recognized for its efficacy:

Rosewater, 12 ounces.  
Glycerine, 1 ounce.  
Tincture of cantharides 1/2 ounce.  
Ammonia, 2 drams.  
Oil of rosemary, 1 dram.  
Oil of thyme, 1 dram.

The dainty girl's complexion never looks neglected. Her skin is not permitted to become oily. If it has that tendency she keeps it well dusted over with a rice powder or some other pure powder to remove the vulgar, greasy look. Her nails are always well kept. Her hands—I am sorry to mention this, but I have seen need of reminder of it—are always daintily clean. She keeps a small brush for scrubbing them, for she knows their tendency to collect dust and unhealthful germs, and she scrubs her hands frequently in a bowl of tepid water into which she has sprinkled a few drops of ammonia or of benzoin. Each whitens the hands. The dainty girl is not content, then, with a hasty drying of the hands, leaving the damp surfaces to chap in the winter winds. But having partly dried them upon the towel she rubs upon them a lotion composed of:

Glycerine, 1 ounce.  
Ammonia, 20 drops.  
or  
Rosewater, 1 ounce.  
Almond oil, 1/2 ounce.  
Benzoin, 10 drops.

A soft old handkerchief that has been dipped into rose water, or cold salt water, laid across the closed eyes for twenty minutes will in time banish the inflammation.

He Knew  
BINKS and Pinks were neighbors, friends and fellow-citizens. There was nothing whatever between them, and the Babes in the Wood could not have been more amicable towards one another.

The rift in the lute first appeared when Binks bought a dog. The dog was right enough, but the dog's nature was not what it might have been, and he was no gardener. However, the depredations in the garden caused no open quarrel. It was when Pinks broke into the larder that sparks began to fly.

"Your wretched dog's been in my larder!" shrieked Pinks, over the fence. "Dear me!" replied Binks serenely. "Did he eat much?" "Yes," raved Pinks—"the brute! He ate every blessed thing in the place except a few doguiseints I had there!"

**MONEY NOT EVERYTHING.**  
"Why does your father object to me?" "Because you have no money," faltered the girl.

"Money isn't everything. I know a couple that started housekeeping on tobacco coupons alone."

A landlord is not bound by law to let or send for his rent.

Tom Sawyer, the great prizefighter, was beaten only once.

As much as 147 pounds of honey has been taken from a single beehive.

Bridges were first built with an arch by the Romans.

Branding for crimes was abolished in England in 1832.

Turkey's army, placed on a war footing, totals 1,000,000 men.

Two-thirds of the tin used in the world is supplied by the Malay States.

Britain's total expenditure in naval matters in 1910 was nearly three times that of France for the corresponding period.

The moon is 238,000 miles away from the earth.

The first birds of the earth were in the form of flying reptiles.

Mars, which scientists say is drying up, is older than our earth.

Agas before the Roman Empire petroleum was used by the Egyptians.

In thirty years the production of petroleum has increased nineteen times.

One-fourth of the cane sugar crop of the world is grown in the British Empire.

A whale's skin, which in places is two feet thick, is the thickest hide of any living creature.

Terrific thunderstorms accompany tornadoes, which are short in duration and quite local.

German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

The term "reverend" was first used for ministers in the year 1657.

About 2,500 years ago the first taxes were levied on the Athenian people by the legislator Solon.

Oats contain a larger amount of flesh and bone-forming substances than any other cereal.

A remarkable new safe lock has been invented. It is provided with phonographic mechanism so that it can be opened only by the voice of the owner.

A soft old handkerchief that has been dipped into rose water, or cold salt water, laid across the closed eyes for twenty minutes will in time banish the inflammation.

He Knew  
BINKS and Pinks were neighbors, friends and fellow-citizens. There was nothing whatever between them, and the Babes in the Wood could not have been more amicable towards one another.

The rift in the lute first appeared when Binks bought a dog. The dog was right enough, but the dog's nature was not what it might have been, and he was no gardener. However, the depredations in the garden caused no open quarrel. It was when Pinks broke into the larder that sparks began to fly.

"Your wretched dog's been in my larder!" shrieked Pinks, over the fence. "Dear me!" replied Binks serenely. "Did he eat much?" "Yes," raved Pinks—"the brute! He ate every blessed thing in the place except a few doguiseints I had there!"

**MONEY NOT EVERYTHING.**  
"Why does your father object to me?" "Because you have no money," faltered the girl.

"Money isn't everything. I know a couple that started housekeeping on tobacco coupons alone."

A landlord is not bound by law to let or send for his rent.

Tom Sawyer, the great prizefighter, was beaten only once.

As much as 147 pounds of honey has been taken from a single beehive.

Bridges were first built with an arch by the Romans.

Branding for crimes was abolished in England in 1832.

Turkey's army, placed on a war footing, totals 1,000,000 men.

Two-thirds of the tin used in the world is supplied by the Malay States.

Britain's total expenditure in naval matters in 1910 was nearly three times that of France for the corresponding period.

The moon is 238,000 miles away from the earth.

The first birds of the earth were in the form of flying reptiles.

Mars, which scientists say is drying up, is older than our earth.

Agas before the Roman Empire petroleum was used by the Egyptians.

In thirty years the production of petroleum has increased nineteen times.

One-fourth of the cane sugar crop of the world is grown in the British Empire.

A whale's skin, which in places is two feet thick, is the thickest hide of any living creature.

Terrific thunderstorms accompany tornadoes, which are short in duration and quite local.

German silver is an alloy of nickel, copper and zinc.

The term "reverend" was first used for ministers in the year 1657.

About 2,500 years ago the first taxes were levied on the Athenian people by the legislator Solon.

Oats contain a larger amount of flesh and bone-forming substances than any other cereal.

A remarkable new safe lock has been invented. It is provided with phonographic mechanism so that it can be opened only by the voice of the owner.

## No. 152 - THE DAINTY GIRL

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

WE often hear a girl praised for her daintiness. Though we know it is an admirable quality, we are not always quite sure what it means. To-day Mme. Cavalieri tells us with her usual clearness and brevity, what it is, and how it may be secured. "To be dainty," she explains, "is to be exquisitely clean." The dainty girl's hair, she says, always shows care. Her hands are soft. She seldom has red-rimmed eyes. She rarely complains of tender feet. She is scrupulously careful as to her teeth. Her clothes always look



Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

The dainty girl keeps her clothes looking as fresh and well cared for as herself. She never hangs her skirt over the back of the chair,

but in the closet, and, there, not too crowded by other skirts. Her muff she never tosses down on its side, but stands up on end, to preserve the smoothness of the fur.

### HANK'S HONKS.



AS IT IS.

"GOOD gracious, my boy," grand-mommy exclaimed, "those vile cigarettes—now aren't you ashamed?" Just think of your mother, how angry she'd be."

"That's true," he replied, "they're her cigarettes, see?"



### Golfers! Read!

HERE is a golf story about a witty judge. He was playing one day with a friend, who was noted for making long drives. This man found a cow in his path, but, not daunted by the obstacle, drove his ball with great force in the direction he wanted it to go.

The ball landed in the cow's mouth. Straightway the judge's friend chased the cow. The startled animal turned tail and ran, still carrying the ball. Her pursuer began belaboring her with his club as the pair went racing over the links. Finally the cow, on reaching a putting green, dropped the ball. It landed in a good position, and the golfer holed out in one stroke. The judge followed in leisurely fashion, and made it in eight strokes, claiming the hole.

"But I made it in two!" exclaimed his friend. "Two nothing," said the judge. "You mean thirty-two. I was watching you, and every time you hit the cow counts a stroke."

**COUNTING UPWARD.**  
Pissis—When I accepted Jack he said he felt as if he were in the seventh heaven. Her friend—I can well believe it. He was engaged six times before.

### Too Classic

A RESIDENT in a small suburban town had a visit from a German friend, who knew very little English, but played the violin well. One of this resident's neighbors gave a "musical evening," and, of course, he and his visitor were invited. The German took his violin, and when his turn came he played one of his best pieces, from one of the great masters. When he had finished there was an awkward silence and no applause. The people were still looking expectantly at the German, who looked disappointed and flustered. The silence grew painful. Finally the hostess, quite red in the face, edged over to the side of the German's friend. "Can't you get him to?" she whispered. "What do you mean?" "Why, now that he's got tuned up, isn't he going to play something?"

### Did His Best

"I'VE come to see about the mantles, man." "Oh yes. I'm glad you have come so soon; will you step into the drawing-room?" The young man stepped; he was pleased with his pleasant reception. After a while he came in and said, "How do?" So sorry to trouble him, but would he mind if they tried the mantles on? Her daughter was a trifle too full, and her own a trifle too long, she thought. Perhaps he would be good enough to see. The young man said he would be only too delighted. The two elegant mantles in the latest style which were lying across the back of the sofa were then donned, and the young man said he thought they looked charming. Yes, perhaps a little alteration was required, but—if they would excuse him he would be glad if they would let him get on with his work and show him the gas-burners that were requiring fresh mantles. Why? Wasn't he from Jiggins and Juggins? Oh, no! He was the young man that attended to the mantles from the gas company!

### THE FIRST CONSIDERATION.

She—This place doesn't agree with me.

He—Why don't you leave?

She—Why, Fido has gained a pound since we came here.

Doctor—I want you to look after my practice while I'm off on a holiday trip to Scotland.

"But I've just graduated, doctor. Have had no experience."

"That's all right, my boy. My practice is strictly fashionable. Tell the men to play golf and order the lady patients off to Monte Carlo."

"This large bump running across the back of your head means that you are inclined to be curious to the point of 'recklessness.'"

"I know it. I rot that by sticking my head into a lift-shaft to see if the life was coming up, and it was coming down."

Nurse Girl—Oh, ma'am, what shall I do? The twins have fallen down the well!

Fond Parent—Dear me, how annoying! Just go into the library, very gently, so as not to disturb Fido, and get the last number of the Modern Mother's Magazine. It contains an article on "How to Bring Up Children."

Applicant for Position—I have here a letter of recommendation from my minister.

Head of Firm—That's very good so far as it goes, but we won't need your services on Sundays. Have you any references from anybody who knows you the other six days of the week?

"Pardon me, sir, but our rules forbid us to receive bent or battered coin from customers."

"But I received that very coin here yesterday by the way of change."

"Very likely, sir. We have no rule against giving bent coins to customers."