

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

How to Make Friends By IRENE GARDNER.

Often you come across people who complain that they have but few friends. They will point to other people who have many and wonder why such a distinction is made.

The matter is easy enough to explain, for, as someone has well said, "The only way to have a friend is to be one."

For friendship cannot possibly be a one-sided matter. Just as it takes two to make a bargain or a quarrel, so does it take the same number to make a friendship.

No one can stand aloof from others, waiting to be sought, without experiencing keen disappointment. This because friendships are not made that way. People do not look you over as you stand off by yourself and say:

"Now, there's someone I'd like to know. I'll make a point to draw him or her out and take all the pains possible to establish a friendship."

That's not the way it happens in real life, although some still imagine that it is. What really does happen is this: Two people meet, and gradually they find points of congeniality, gradually each does little favors for the other, gradually a feeling of affection takes root in each heart. Neither one is thinking of what can be gained from the acquaintance; rather, each is thinking and planning to give instead of take. In other words, both are trying to be a friend unselfishly. And, lo, it is the very thing which makes their friendship.

HOTELS AND RESORTS.



New Kaiserhof

Clark Near Jackson Blvd.

The Hotel Success of Chicago

A comfortable, home-like hotel in the business center of the city offering every convenience and every service.

The best food is served in the New Kaiserhof Restaurant at moderate prices.

450 Rooms \$1.50 up With Bath \$2.00 up

WHITE MTS., N. H. MAPLEWOOD HOTEL AND COTTAGES MAPLEWOOD, N. H. High Altitude. Free from Hay Fever. MAPLEWOOD INN Opposite Hotel. Capacity 148. Terms Moderate. Superior 18-Hole Golf Course 6000 yards. Motorists' Heat Radiating Center in Mts. Booking Office, 1180 Broadway, New York. Also Maplewood, N. H.

HOTEL PURITAN Commonwealth Ave. Boston The Distinctive Boston House The Puritan is one of the most homelike hotels in the world. Send for our Little Book They'll like it from Boston. G. B. Coe, Inc., Boston, Mass.

On "The Limited"

Copyright, 1916, International News Service.

By Nell Brinkley



"Some Day I'll Own Him."

I WAS one who looked out of "The Limited" streaking through tiny towns whose upturned faces went by like a Peter Newell ribbon roaring over the shining country streams that went on shining and talking just as though the shadow of the great, black train, so speedy and so wonderful, did not lay upon them; racing by quiet woods, where I could see for a marvel minute a tiny picture of cool, green gloom and spluttering flowers, singing into the open under the clear blue bell of the sky, smoke streaking from the head of the great serpent. I was one, and I thought a lot; I did not eat quite all the time. One does that thing on boats and trains. Here is one thing I saw—and thought about—in picture language.

Out we hummed, from the narrow corridor that lay in the woods.

I could see the engine ahead, a great black creature looking straight ahead, its tiny head on its great round body, going its thunderous way, the very rails under us chanting, "T'N'York-T'N'York!" and never a word else. I, a little rider on this marvel blacksnake, watched the fields flow by. At last a great rolling meadow raced into sight. It was green, summery and wide, drifted over for miles with the snow of daisies that bowed in the wind. Behind it great oaks, far off, marked where a stream ran coolly. The blue sky was a-tumble with white clouds. Birds came winging from the far distance of woods.

And there, far out, in the great world of waist-high daisies, a lonely speck in the fields, sat, half-buried, a little farmer boy, in the dull blue of overalls and the sweeping brim of sunhat. He was watching the train go by, aloof, remote. There was something of grandeur,

"Some Day I'll Own That Railroad."

something kingly, in his lone little figure; and I had an uncanny little feel of exultation as though, "by the Grace of God," I had been fortunate enough to look on the babyhood of a president.

Perhaps the little lips I did not see from so far, said soberly, forgetting the daisies that swept his little leg: "SOME DAY I'LL OWN THAT RAILROAD."

Later we rushed intimately above a little green door yard, where a baby girl, under the cool of a tree in her "peram" talked to herself. It was far away from the little blue figure with the motionless intentness, buried in his daisies—500 miles away—but I wondered if she didn't say in her baby language, while she ate her hemstitched bonnet string, "SOME DAY I'LL OWN HIM!"

—NELL BRINKLEY.

Do You Know That

During the twelve months just finished, the British and Foreign Bible society distributed 11,000,000 Bibles and parts, printed in 497 different tongues!

Every grave at the front is marked by a simple cross, with name, regiment and date of burial recorded? Accurate surveys are kept of every burial ground.

In the tropics there is a little mimosa which is so sensitive that on being shaken or touched it immediately closes up the dainty fronds of its little leaves and they remain tightly closed until their disturber has passed?

Safe Milk for Infants and Invalids HORLICK'S THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc. Instantly prepared. Requires no cooking. Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

The Heavens in August

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

There are only two events of minor interest this month in the heavens. But as both take place in the early morning hours most of us will content ourselves with missing them. The first is that the beautiful planet Venus, which a few months ago was such a gem in our evening skies, is now an equally beautiful ornament in the morning and reaches its greatest brilliance on the 9th, when it rises at 2:36 a. m.

The second is an eclipse, technically an occultation, of the planet Saturn by the moon on the morning of the 25th. Occultations of bright stars and especially of planets have been very rare of late years, the last one visible in Omaha having been that of Antares on June 26, 1912. And even this one is only half a one, so, to speak, because the moon will rise at 2:39 a. m., with Saturn hidden behind it, so that we shall be able to see only the reappearance of the planet from behind the moon at 3:16 a. m. The hour may be inconveniently early, but there is no changing that. The moon will be a fine crescent low down in the east northeast. N. S. E. W. are its cardinal points in the annexed figure. T is on top and P the place on the dark edge where the planet will reappear.

The days are becoming shorter by one hour and eleven minutes during

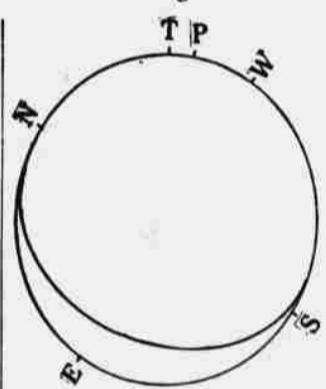


DIAGRAM SHOWING OCCULTATION OF SATURN BY THE MOON ON MORNING OF AUGUST 25.

the month, being fourteen hours and twenty minutes long on the 1st, thirteen hours and forty-nine minutes on the 15th and thirteen hours and nine minutes on the 31st. On the 23d the sun enters Virgo.

Table with columns for Date, Day, Sun (Rise, Set), Moon (Rise, Set), and other astronomical data for August 1916.

MOON'S PHASES: Full moon on the 13th at 6 a. m., Last quarter on the 20th at 6:52 a. m., New moon on the 28th at 11:26 a. m.

Mars is still an evening planet, but almost too faint to be identified. Jupiter rises on the 15th at 10:18 p. m., Venus and Saturn are morning stars, as mentioned before. The moon is in conjunction with Mars on the 3d, with Jupiter on the 18th, with Venus on the 24th and with Saturn on the 25th.

Household Suggestions

A little camphor rubbed on a mirror after the dust has been wiped off will brighten it wonderfully.

If an anchovy is mashed and blended with the finely-ground boiled ham mixture which is to fill sandwiches, and a little onion juice and paprika are added, the result will not be unlike the best potted ham which comes in cans.

To Make Housework Easier

Women interested in securing new equipment for their homes will be glad to know of an up-to-date laundry asset, consisting of a well-made oak table with a hinged top. In the box formed under the top is fastened an adjustable board fitted to a rod held by screw eyes in such a way that it requires only a moment to bring out the board over the table top. The board is stationary and steady, and also comes fitted with a sleeve board. It is particularly useful in the home where space must be conserved, or where ironing is done in the kitchen, with a concealed ironing board.

Foods attractively decorated or served encourage appetite. It takes but a few moments to scallop foods artistically, and there is on the market a small pincher-like scalloper which will find many uses in the kitchen. It can be used to scallop halves of muskmelon, cucumber cups, orange baskets, etc. So many foods are served thus in salad form, where the curved or fluted edge is more attractive. This small scalloper has been well known for a number of years to chefs, but is just being put out for home use. Here it may also be said that there should be a wider use of the so-called French vegetable cutters. These cost only about a dime apiece and consist of small cones, at the tip of which there is some particular pattern.

No matter how careful the housewife is indoors or how many plans she tries of fly extermination, the use of an out-door fly trap is wise. A good, serviceable wire trap is globe-like in shape, mounted on a steady metal pan; an inner partition divides the trap or bait. Flies enter from below and then in their effort to escape, go through a small opening into the upper chamber, from which they cannot get out. Such a trap is to be placed near an outdoor closet, garbage pail, etc. The flies can readily be killed by immersing the trap in boiling water. Another advantage is that such a trap catches the larger and more dangerous "bluebottle" and "horseflies," which should be exterminated, but which are not reached by ordinary house preventions.

There is another labor-saving device, that makes floor scrubbing a "lady's job." This is a floor scrubber that propels itself, noiselessly and with uncanny efficiency. It departs radically from the suction or vacuum type of cleaner. A small electric motor is attached to the lower end of a long iron handle, and as the motor spins it rotates a circular brush which can be applied with any desired pressure to the floor surface. Behind the brush and motor are two little rubber-tired wheels, which not only act as a rolling equipment for the carriage, but also serve as a lever for regulating the pressure of the rotating bristles against the floor.

Little Bits of Sunshine

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Have you ever noticed how one little piece of kindness which comes under your observation will brighten the whole day? It needn't happen to you—need not mean anything at all in your own life or personal experience, but just seeing it may give you a splendid glow of cheer.

Here is a little true story. It happened the other day. Next to me in the car sat a well-dressed young woman of the dignified and somewhat repressed type generally attributed to New England. None of us expect warm and friendly advances from "typical New Englanders" even though we know what splendid friends they make once we come to know them.

Just in front of us were sitting two little girls. They were of the warm, vivid southern type—Italian children, I fancy. They were shabbily dressed, but they had cheery, sunny, good-natured faces. One of them carried a great bunch of spring flowers and the other one had a single spray of lilacs in her hands. It happened that I was wearing some wonderful roses which a friend had given me. But the "New England woman" had no flowers.

Suddenly the little girl who carried the single spray of lilacs smiled shyly and proffered it to my neighbor. The woman flushed and shook her head rather stiffly. But the child's smile was warm and friendly. "Please take it, lady," said she. "All the rest of us has flowers."

And New England reserve melted before southern warmth. The woman blushed, took the spray of lilacs and pinned it on her coat.

She and the children began exchanging friendly, smiling glances. Presently the woman took a quarter from her purse and pressed it into the little, grimy hand that was clinging to the white enamel support next which she sat. Now the child protested. But the woman persisted. "Please take it, dear. It's as warm as summer time today, and I'd like you two to have a soda."

There was something very gracious and sweet about the child's final acceptance of the gift.

Then the New England woman turned to me. "She was so good-hearted and generous. Think of her giving me her last flower!" said my erstwhile prim and exclusive neighbor.

The whole transaction was so quiet that no one observed all its details save the actors in the little tale and myself. But everyone who had seen the child give her gift so generously and who watched her friend carefully divide her bouquet in two and share it, had a warm, happy smile for the old world in which such pleasant things were happening.

If not, we miss opportunity for making sunshine in our hearts and in the lives about us. "The gift without the giver is bare," wrote James Russell Lowell once upon a time. But the simplest gift offered generously and wholeheartedly brings a whole train of joys and kindness with it.

TODAY'S DAINTIEST DISH 'COOKERY IS BECOME A NOBLE SCIENCE'



Fish in Scallop Shells

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

Take any remains of cold fish, flake the fish carefully, removing all skin and bone. Boil a half-pound of macaroni till tender in salted water, then cut it in small pieces, mix with half a cup of grated cheese. Butter five or six scallop shells, grate on these a layer of bread crumbs, then put a layer of fish and one of macaroni, then another layer of fish and macaroni, grate some cheese over the top, brown in the oven and serve hot. Garnish with canned shrimp and lemon slices. (Tomorrow — Chocolate Cream Pie).