

DISAGREEABLE TRAITS—THE BEST WAY TO ACHIEVE UNPOPULARITY

One Bachelor Declares the Fair Sex Is Divided Into Bored, Disagreeable Women and Spiteful Cats.

By Ellen Adair

TO THE person who goes around the world with open eyes, all sorts of curious little comedies are momentarily enacted, and the only way to understand human nature is to duly observe it.

Once upon a time I heard a cross old bachelor hold forth on the subject of women. He was a regular misogynist, by the way, and couldn't stand a woman about the place.

"Women are divided into three classes," he would say testily, "and really I don't know which particular class I dislike most! There are, first of all, the Bored. Then the Disagreeable Women. And last of all, the Spiteful Cats. I think that most women could come under any of these three categories. You see, most women are bored, and at the same time disagreeable and catty. No, I never wish to have anything to say to them!"

If I recollect aright, the old gentleman who thus sweepingly condemned the entire fair sex at one blow had strange vengeance wreaked upon his head in the person of a very determined cook, who somehow or other ousted the manservant from his job, took upon her strong shoulders the management of the old gentleman and finally married him!

The world is a place which pretty well reflects our own attitude toward it. If we go around acting as pleasantly as we know how, our mood will be taken up by others and we shall find life very delightful and very kindly.

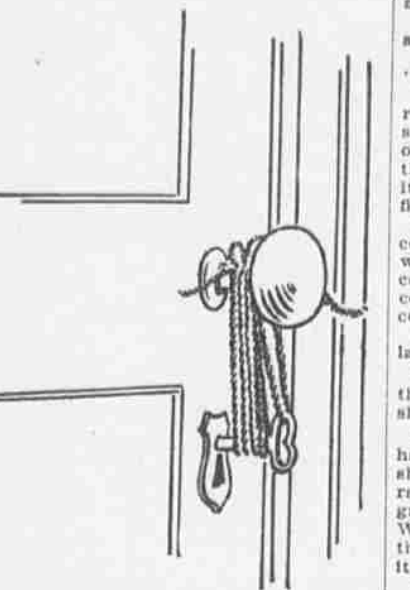
Perhaps no one had ever greater opportunities of noting that disposition in human nature than the Empress Eugenie,

when, as the consort of Napoleon III, she reigned in such splendid brilliance in all the magnificence and luxury of the court of the Tuileries. She was a wise woman, who, in spite of all the tendencies of a court and the frivolous people who thronged it, preserved a tender heart with regard to the young girl debutante.

"You are sure to meet many ill-natured people here, my dear," she counseled one of them. "Take care—oh, take care that you do not catch the infection and return ill-natured by becoming ill-natured. You are sweet now. You will be adorable if you guard yourself against the temptation."

Prize Suggestions

A prize of \$1 will be awarded daily for the best practical suggestion. No suggestions will be returned.



A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. A. T. Stewart, Christiansburg, Pa., for the following suggestion: If you want a good, secure bolt for your doors without extra expense try this. Lock the door, turning the key as far as it will go, and take a good stout length of cord and draw one end through the hole of the key, until the two lengths are even. Wrap these back and forth around the knob with both hands holding the cord tight, and tie securely. The key cannot be unlocked by pushing from the outside.

The Daily Story

Involved Identities ALICE looked up with a start as a shadow fell across the floor. She had not heard the horseman's approach, and her first warning came as she looked up into the tanned face with its square chin and steel gray eyes.

"Did I frighten you?" asked the intruder, as he noted her dismay. "I would not have dropped in like this if I had known there was a woman about. I thought this was a 'batch' shanty."

"My brother has gone over to Carsonville," she said without thinking. Then her face went white. She had admitted that she was alone on the ranch, and this man was clearly the original of the rude half tone of the circular on the wall headed "Wanted! \$20,000 Reward!"

There could be no mistake. Here was his full description and his name. The bill was dated back in August. He must be a clever man to stay out of the clutches of the law for all that time. The more clever he was the more dangerous. The only thing to be done was to make the best of it and at least hide all traces of fear.

"I go past here pretty often. I'll drop in sometimes," he announced. "That is, if you'd care to have me."

She murmured some conventional speech and covered her confusion by putting away the freshly ironed clothes. Then she turned her attention to the dinner and in 15 minutes they were at table. Her fear had worn off. Somehow that steady gaze was most reassuring. The man might be all that the bill declared, but there was nothing to be afraid of. Hayes was a capital story teller and he had her in a state of laughter as he kept up a constant flow of small talk.

She was almost sorry when the meal was over and they rose to leave the table. He helped her carry the dishes into the kitchen and then calmly established himself in the armchair again.

"Thanks for a good dinner and most pleasant company," he said as he swung off the big sombrero. "May I come in again?"

"Yes, if you think it safe," she said softly. "I don't think it's safe," he smiled, "but I'll come."

LITTLE GIRL FOUND ON STREET



"ROSIE"

SUMMER HEALTH HINTS FOR BUSINESS WOMEN

Dress Coolly, Get Fresh Air and Exercise; "Don't Worry," Says Mrs. Pierce.

Gentle woman reader—especially if you happen to be a business woman—listen to a few words of sound advice. Perhaps, you will get a vacation, and if so, no doubt you have selected the place where you will spend the precious two weeks. Regardless, however, you must not forget that "dog days" will soon be here, not to mention the many days during which the summer sun will be baking under the summer's sun. How will your office or factory work seem to you then? Will you go from head to foot, and spend innumerable days praying for autumn's cool breezes. If you do, in many cases, it will be your own fault.

The summer days are undoubtedly hard days for the business woman, but there is no reason why she should not weather the summer sun just as well as the average business man if she uses common sense and gets plenty of three things—fresh air, proper food, and plenty of exercise. The assertion that women in general are unfit for business on account of meagre physical equipment is untrue.

The foregoing is the opinion of Dr. Lydia Pierce, of the Women's Homeopathic Hospital, who has ample opportunity to observe the physical conditions of many business women in large cities.

"All well admit," she said today, "that it is much easier to work in winter than during the scorching summer months, but there is no doubt that a little common sense will help women to stand the heat and work up to their usual standard of efficiency, regardless of the thermometer."

"In the first place, women should dress sensibly during the summer. The present styles are decidedly cool as far as dresses are concerned. In fact, some people think they are too cool, perhaps," Doctor Pierce said, laughingly.

"But I am referring especially to shoes," she continued. Women should wear low-heeled shoes to work. I am sure that high-heeled shoes "prove only an additional strain during the summer months."

DOES ANY ONE KNOW THIS DEAR LITTLE "LOSTED" GIRL?

She's the Chubbiest Little Three-Year-Old Imaginable, Whose Merry Smile Has Faded Because She Is Far Away From Her Home.

Does anybody in Philadelphia know the little girl who is pictured here? She is the chubbiest sort of 3-year-old person, with the fattest little legs and arms and gray eyes flecked with tiny brown spots that ordinarily denote a merry temperament.

But Rosie—the child declares that her name—is not merry. For four long weary days she has been away from her mother and father, and in all that time no inquiries have been made concerning her, and although her predicament has been advertised no information has been received about her.

It almost passes belief that such an adorable youngster could have been deliberately abandoned, and yet that is the theory which is held out at the Philadelphia General Hospital, where the child was taken when no one came after her.

Early Monday morning she was found wandering aimlessly around in the vicinity of 2d and Arch streets by Policeman Garforth. He took her to the 4th and Race street police station and placed her in charge of the matron there, thinking surely that it would only be a matter of a few minutes before the mother of such a desirable youngster would rush in frantically to invoke the aid of the police in locating the "losted" one.

But this scene, so typical in police stations, did not take place. Monday passed. No inquiries were made, and the child grew pale and taciturn. In fact, she almost too young to be intelligibly voluble. All the information that could be coaxed out of her was that her last name was something that sounded like "Berksstein," and that her mother had gone away and left her where the policeman found her.

There isn't much room for her at the hospital, and if someone who knows her doesn't come forward soon and voluntarily some information concerning her she will go the way of all other foundlings and become a charge of the State.

Out at the hospital yesterday the photographer who coaxed the child into looking into the camera spoke to her in Yiddish dialect. She brightened instantly. "Have you got a mamma?" she was asked gently.

Rosie nodded her head affirmatively, her eyes filled with tears. "Have you got a papa?" Again the answer came "yes."

"Do you want to go home?" Then the storm broke. The child ran to the photographer's arms. She put her little hands up on his face and loved him. She clung to him desperately, and cried baby sobs that made even the nurses—who he used to all sorts of scenes—grip hard and wipe away the tears.

Reddy and Cyclops Find a Meeting House

AFTER Reddy and the newly named Cyclops had eaten all the nuts the children brought them, and after they had carefully poked over the remains of the feast, to be sure that not one kernel was missed, they set out again on their exploring trip.

"I think it would be wise to go over towards the lake," said Reddy thoughtfully, "for I noticed that was the way the children went. What is safe for children ought not to be dangerous for squirrels." So they started towards the lake.

For several yards they picked their way along, but nothing happened nor did they see anything new that was of interest. Reddy was just beginning to feel that he was rather foolish in wanting to explore in a park, where there was little likelihood of finding anything new, when right there in front of him, by the edge of the lake which they just then reached, what should he see but a queer looking house—a house that was plainly some animal's dwelling!

"What in the world can that be?" he asked Cyclops excitedly. "I never saw anything like that before, yet something tells me that it is an animal's house—how do I know that?"

"What? Where? What is it you see?" asked Cyclops.

"Right over there. See!" replied Reddy and then he looked around. Cyclops was looking directly the wrong way, no wonder he couldn't see what Reddy wanted him to look at.

"No, Cyclops," explained Reddy kindly, "look over this way. See that house right there?"

"Oh, that!" said Cyclops unexcitedly, "that's an old beaver house. Didn't you know that? Why, even I know that!"

Where the Fitting of Children's Feet is a Scientific Specialty

INCIPIENT foot trouble among children is almost universal, and large ailments grow from small beginnings. It is never too early in the child's life to begin intelligent care of its feet—but it may be too late.

Even heavy diapering often disturbs the natural poise and starts arch trouble. Rapidity of the foot's growth between the ages of 2 and 4 is hardly realized by most parents, and in those years, just when it is most necessary for body building, healthful play is interfered with by foot weakness.

The square toe idea has been exploded. No foot is square. The Geuting idea teaches the doctrine of foot freedom. It provides a shoe which correctly follows the lines of the foot itself, and which so poises the weight of the body as to give the foot no burden to bear, creating a parallel stride and allowing for sufficient action to develop the foot muscles.

We warn mothers not to nag their children to toe-out. This is incorrect, and positively harmful. We warn against the promiscuous use of arch-supporting devices. Only orthopedic physicians are competent to prescribe them.

We advise mothers to protect the growing girl from high, misplaced heels which cause an abnormal tilt to the body, exceedingly harmful in the formative years. High heels tend to shorten the tendon achilles and impair its power.

We invite you to have your child Geuting-fitted and Geuting-shod. The providing and fitting of scientifically correct shoes for growing feet is our responsibility. Mr. Geuting will be pleased to consult with you and advise you regarding your child's feet.



1230 Market Street Shoes and Stockings for the Family 19 South 11th Street Exclusive Men's Shop Every Foot Professionally Fitted—Three Geuting Brothers Supervising

AWNING-STRIPED CREPE DE CHINE ON SEASON'S SMARTEST FROCKS



AFTERNOON GOWN IN NAVY AND WHITE

WASHABLE summer frocks are cool and delightful for summer days, but they are hardly wearable for formal occasions. Fashionable costumes for formal wear are confined to net, crepe de chine, Georgette crepe and taffetas. White is the first selection, with touches of color for trimming. Combinations of sheer and heavier materials, such as chiffon cloth and crepe de chine, or taffetas with Georgette crepe, are very much in vogue.

Last season saw the beginning of the stripe fad, and this season's styles have accentuated it to a degree. Satin striped crepe de chine is a lovely, lightweight goods, and comes in every possible color combination. Candy, awning and "just plain" stripes are quite the thing for afternoon wear.

Today's fashion shows one of the best novelty costumes seen this season. The style is a not uncommon one, but is more or less conservative on account of the striking design of the material. Navy and white is used, and the blouse is made rather full. The deep yoke over the shoulders is decidedly becoming, and the sleeves are made three-quarters length to accentuate the contrasting ways in which the stripes are used.

The wide flaring collar is made of white crepe de chine, and may be worn high or low. The vest of solid color in the front of the waist and skirt is made of navy crepe de chine, fastened with white covered buttons. The girls in wide and close fitting. The skirt is made in just touch the shoe tops, with a deep cuff at the skirt, as a result of the navy and white.

BABY MILK

(Dr. Geartner's modification.) supplied to the home fresh daily in a sterilized bottle at 5 cents. Carefully modified in our special laboratory to contain human milk in its composition. Ideal for weaning the best and safest during the hot season! Prepared under special request. Ask your physician Abbotts Alderney Dairies 1112 S. GUYTON ST. Phila. Distrib. Co. Also supplied by our branches at 1000 N. Ocean City, Wildwood, Cape May.