terted ma moi

THE FISH IN THE SEA—A DOUBTFUL CONSOLATION FOR THE TRUE LOVER

Off With the Old Love and On With the New Is Sometimes Easier Said Than Done.

By ELLEN ADAIR

old bromlde is on the lips of every amateur consoler of amatory misery. The moment that she or he who up to now has supplied the illumination of your life at so much flattery and petting per hour aloud, "Done! Finished!" some one else, Job's comforters are all begin to employ the baim that is suron the job with this cobwebby platitude. on the job with this cobwebby platitude.

Just let us try brushing the cobwebs from the classic maxim and see if the stuff in it be moldy or good to consume for the soul's weal



day.

At that little dinner, a gastric poem, he had anticipated each condiment and di-vined somebow the particular brand of lee cream you favored. His travel tales impressed you and you were not loath to

repeat an occasion so numpicious. And so the little dinners and little And so the little dinners and little theatre twosomes grow into an institution in which hands were sometimes field and earnest avowals sometimes made in husbed accents. Seeing him vis-a-vis with you at table, imagination paled at the thought of losing him, for he had become indispensable, a kind of placid, comfortable mirror that showed you as you liked yourself and could not well be lost or broken.

Hur the dread event happened. You

syrup instead of sugar, being careful not to get too sweet. Then squeeze in enough lemon juice to give it a little bittarness and set on ice again to get thoroughly chilled. Have ready a bowl of chopped ice, a bowl of vanilla ice cream and the cold tea. Fill a dainty glass a third full of ice, pour on tea until it is two-thirds full and then drop a spoonful of ice cream on top and pass with a nut wafer or deli-cate cale.

A Portland woman stood on her back porch recently sousting a stiff silk skirt up and down in a bath of gasoline con-tained in a galvanized bucket, when in a

. The woman escaped with accrebed arms and bruises, the latter caused by falling down the steps backward in her

fright and endeavoring to get away from

The explanation was offered that the

erackling silk generated electric sparks and set fire to the gasoline. Anyhow, the incident proved to a neighborhood that gasoline can ignite without being brought pean a light, and that stiff silks should not be rubbed or swished violently in a gasoline bath.

Boil in a quart of water for an hour

two sliced potatoes, a sliced carrot, a sliced turnip and an onion. In % of an hour add two tomatoes, or a cupful of

canned tomato, and a minced green pepper. Add boiling water if necessary, so that a quart will remain at the end of

herbs, strain, add a teaspoonful of mush-

Senson with salt and sweet

flash the skirt burst into flames.

gasoline bath.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE ON

Chill a pitcher of freshly made tea of Cut off the very tips of asparagus the desired strength, sweeten with orange stalks. Cut the remainder of the stalks syrup instead of sugar, being careful not into half-inch lengths and boll. Put the

THERE are as good fish in the sea thurnni-gay in the complant of another maid. maid.

And so you determined to smash the accustomed mirror whose back was quicksliver, a fickle element. A cold something enveloped your heart and took the courage out of your knees, and sleep was difficult after you have grouned

previously mentioned piscalory par-allel.

But let us think. Have you ever considered the limited range of focus of one individual? Fixing our love-laden glance on the person who has an option on our heart, the rest of the sex

the rest of the sex is nonexistent for us. We are totally unable to conceive of another in a world of a trillion residents supplying the place of the late lamented one. But is this not a want of proper perspective on our part? Should not fancy teach us to believe and hope bid us to look for that other who may be not only as fond and as noble and handsome as the ore and as noble and handsome as the one we have lost, but haply have these qualities in excess of the mourned one?

The old glove fitted us so comfortably and served us well, but let us not forget that every old glove has its fellow. The new glove in time becomes soft and smooth with those associations which are the dearest attributes of friendship.

And yet we perpetually hear the despairing cry of the poor unphilosophic sufferer on the sands of love, who, con-But the dread event happened. You had evidence of the defection in the word of a kind friend who hastened to you upon observing him in the baleful res-

tips in a wire strainer and, when the stalks have been boiling in salted water for half an hour, steam the tips over the

stalks for another half hour. Then press

the stalks through a vegetable press with the water in which they were boiled-it should be only enough to keep them from

burning. Mix with hot milk, thicken slightly with cornstarch or flour mixed smooth in a little cold milk, season with

sult and paprika, add a tablespoonful of butter, add the steamed tips and serve.

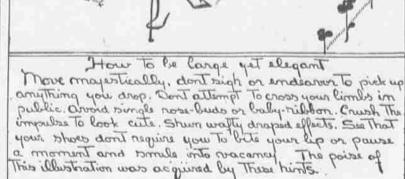
Soak over night in one quart of water

add the brain mixture, cooking slowly,

White shoes in the city were once con-

is a frock it may well have a cost effect in the way of belero or peplum, and washable white neckwear adds much to its daintiness and freshness.

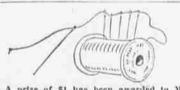
THESE BUL SUMMER DAYS



Prize Suggestions

Hints

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



A prize of \$1 has been awarded to Mrs. R. Hughes, 628 North 6th street, Camden, N. J., for the following suggestion: Threading needles is often hard work

Soak over night in one quart of water to which two teaspoonfuls of sait have been added, one pound of thoroughly washed calf's brains. Add one well-beaten egg, and mix all thoroughly to-gether with an egg beater. Melt in frying pan one tablespoonful of butter, and pan one tablespoonful of butter, and provent it slipping off. When they prevent it slipping off. When they prove the brain mixture, cooking slowly. are wanted for use slip the needles on the thread to the length desired and. leaving one on the thread, break thread off, leaving a knot in the thread on the

Crossing the Bar Sunset and evening star,

And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar, When I put out to sea.

White shoes in the city were once considered in bad taste, but not so now; and this summer there are some that are especially suitable to the city streets. These combine white canvas with black soles. They are neater and severer than those showing white soles and do not show the effect of the city's grime. They have the added advantage of making the foot appear smaller.

To try to get through the summer in the city without one dark street costume would be difficult. Whether this is a suit or a frock is a matter of taste. But if it is a frock it may well have a coat effect But such a tide as moving seems asleep, Too full for sound or foam, When that which drew from out the bounding deep Turns again home.

> Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark! nd may there be no sadness of farewell

For though from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

about by repeated washings. Pour on water and the foreign matter will rise to the surface and then may be skimmed off. The sand should then be dried in the sun or in front of a fire. It should be further treated by heating in the oven to a high temperature and stirring into it a lump of candle wax about the size of the end of one's thumb. If the sand is hot the wax will melt and will prevent the grains from sticking to the flowers.

The flowers must be dry before being treated, and the best results are with bleasoms of a bright color, such as pansies, roses, geraniums, violets, tulips, etc. Daisies and asters also come out well. White flowers unually do not turn out well by this process. Pour some sand

Ways to Preserve Flowers

extremely important that the sand be

absolutely free from any foreign matter,

and this state of perfection is brought

The first way is with sand, and it is

out well by this process. Pour some sand in a box, then put in a framework of fine wire netting and spread out the flowers on this, arranging them so that they do not touch each other. When there are bells or cavities in the flowers pour in some of the sand to preserve the shape. Cover entirely with the sand, and if desired make one or two more layers. Place sand on top. Keep in a dry, warm place* for 10 days. Handle with care until they have been exposed for an hour or so to the air. They will keep a long time and hold their color if kept out of the sun.

of the sun.

The waxing of flowers is a simple and satisfactory way of preserving them. Ordinary candles with the wicks removed may be melted and used for the purpose, but care must be taken not to use the wax on the flowers too hot. It is again important that they be dry and in a fresh condition. Dip the flowers in the liquid wax and move about for a few minutes to prevent the formation of bubbles. On removal into the air the wax will set. Then treat the stalk end of the The whole flower will be encased in a film of wax, which is invisible, but keeps out the air. The best effect with wax is pro-duced with flowers of compact blossoms, such as carnstions. The wax treatment is good with white flowers, which cannot be treated with sand.

Tommy Tittle-mouse Starts Exploring

THE morning after Tommy Tittle- at the world. And what do you suppose he saw the very first thing? A giant? A fairy? A-oh, you never could guess! the bees taking his home, he wakehed He saw a spider! A great beautiful black feeling very brave and happy. Didn't he and gold spider dangling down right from have much to be thankful for? Wasn't the leaf above where little Tommy was have much to be thankful for? Wasn't he glad to be safely out of that dismal cellar where he had lived so long? And wasn't he proud of his fine friends in the garden? Where could anyone find kinder treatment than he had found? Mr. Garden Tond so kind and thoughtful, Billy Robin so considerate and even the oak tree fairies, whom he had never seen, saving his home for him and treat-ing him with such consideration. He was

ing him with such consideration. He was very happy,
"And now today," he said to his little mate, "I think I will be real brave and learn something more about this nice garden where we live. As soon as I am through helping you this morning. I mean to explore and learn a great deal."
"Oh, dear. Tommy, you are brave!" exclaimed his little mate; "but please don't do anything resh!"

exclaimed his little mate; "but please don't do anything rash!"

As a matter of fact, Tommy didn't intend to do anything rash-nothing was further from his thoughts and intentious, but he was comfortably flattered to hear that his mate thought he might be reckless. Nothing is more satisfying than to be thought more brave and reckless than you really are!

"Never fear! Never fear, little mate," remised Tommy considerately; "I will be

"Never fear! Never fear, little mate," replied Tommy considerately: "I will be very careful. Don't you remember that kind Mr. Garden Toad told us only last evening that the garden was now safe and comfortable? That there was no danger that could come to me? It seems to me that now, while everything is so safe, is the best time for me to look about and learn as much as I can. But I will be careful."

Mrs. Tommy, who was so interested in

about and learn as much as I can. But I will be careful."

Mrs. Tommy, who was so interested in her home, in making every nock and corner of the nest just so time and smooth, and in her plans and hopes, could hardly realize how much Tommy, sitting there by the front door by the hour, had heard about the world outside. So, of course, she could hardly realize how he longed to see for himself all the things he had heard about, all the wonders of the outside world, the world of insects unknown to them, and of flowers and sunshine. But she was a wise little mate; and when she saw Tommy wanted to explore, that he had grown heave cough to look out fer himself in this new, strange world, she was proud to have him go.

With many a word of warning, with many a promise to return home early. Tommy started off—and went the whole, long journey to the hedge at the end of the garden—all of 19 long, dangerous feet away!

nway!
Tommy was so proud of himself and
his bravery he wished Mrs. Tommy was
there beside him to tell him all over
again that he was a wonderful Trittemouse. But she wasn't there, so he had
to content himself with thinking about
his new courage and with looking around.
The surround down settly under the



A great, beautiful black and gold spider

Tommy didn't know whether to be afraid or not. So he decided to speak very softly and see if the spider was friendly—and he was. "Now this is an adventure!" exclaimed Tommy to himself and he proudly began to make friends with the wonderful spider. Copyright—Clara Ingram Judson.

SAFETY WAS PEARL BORAX SOAP Reconstituted—because it lasts lenger. Safest—because it is pure and white. Most satisfactory—because it makes overything bright and clean. Save the Wrappers for Gifts.

SIX-YEAR-OLD CHILD IS BROUGHT BACK TO HEALTH BY SWIMMING

Little Dorothy Klump, Failing Despite Medical Treatment, Quickly Responds to Exhilarating Exercise.

After Eight Months' Training She Swims Mile in Schuylkill River in Remarkably Good Time-Experts Predict Great Future for Her.

The remarkable progress toward physical perfection attained by little Derothy Klump the last eight months by means of a course in swimming demonstrates the effectual results to be attained by this exhilarating exercise.

This 6-year-old tot, failing in health and a source of worriment to her parents, showed no signs of improvement under medical treatment, when her mother, Mrs. Henriette Klump, decided to try a treat-ment of her own.

Dorothy was sent to the Philadelphia Turngemeinde and placed in the care of a swimming Instructor. What has been the result? Look at the accompanying picture of her. Is not her clear, keen eye enough to convince you that she is healthful now? Look at her chest. Doesn't it look as though Dorothy is enjoying life?

Well, she is, and her mother declares she is the happiest woman in the world. This is what she has to say to mothers who are worrying over the health of

"My Dorothy caused us no end of wor riment up until eight months ago. She showed no desire to eat at meal time and as a consequence her physical de-velopment suffered. We consulted physiclans, but they could do nothing for her, DECIDES TO TRY SWIMMING.

"Then, after we had almost given up hope, an idea came to me. I used to do a great deal of swimming and found that it proved both beneficial and interesting. I decided to try this remedy as a last resort.

"I took Dorothy to a competent swim-ming instructor. She was very timid at first. She refused to be taught and often cried when it was time for her to take her lesson. The instructor finally gained her confidence, however, and after a few weeks began to teach her the strokes.

"Then, suddenly, the child changed. She vanted to go to the tank every day. She became infatuated with the water. She began to eat more regularly and soon gained weight. Her complexion improved wonderfully and she became more lively.

"I knew that the swimming was doing it. She insisted upon going to the pool every day, but I only permitted her to go twice a week. She not only improved in health, but showed such rapid development that her instructor decided to try her at long-distance swimming.

"We are overjoyed at the improvement

she has shown, and both my husband and muself attribute it to nothing else save the exercise she gained in swimming. I would advise all mothers of sickly children to follow my example. I know they will never regret it."

SWIMS A MILE IN SCHUYLKILL A few days ago Dorothy swam a mile



MRS, C. D. KLUMP AND DAUGHTER, DOROTHY

in the Schuylkill River, at Lafayette, in remarkably good time and her instructors are confident she will become one of the best female swimmers in the country. Recently three of this city's expert in structors, after witnessing an exhibition of the child's diving, accorded her 48

points out of a possible 50. Dorothy lives with her parents at 1219 Girard avenue.

35 Letters in His Name DUQUOIN, III., July 3.-Demetries is patheothorokoummountorgeotopoulos, 525 15th street, Moline, Ill., has been a clared the winner of a long name test conducted by clerks of the po office here. Demetries walked under wire, all other contestants getting to distance flag. The contest, open to a one in the United States, was deep closed on receipt of the entry of the Papatheothorokoummountergeotopeut

Polygamy Exists, Says Mormon Had OGDEN, Utah, July 3.—Polygamy sexists in the United States; plural arringes are still being entered in Joseph E. Smith, president of the 25 mon Church, testified today in the suite Mrs. Markaret Geddes to establish be ship for her 15-year-old son Alberta the estate of the late millionaire, Day Eccles.

INCOMPARABLE CREAMS Who Cares" Cleansing Cream

Greaseless Cream Protects your skin from chap and wind burn; will impart to your complexion the velvety bloom of youth.

Incomparable for ridding the pores of all impurities; will give the pure clear complexion of perfect beauty.

These two essential creams are scientifically prepared to be used in conjunction with each other, and will produce results obtainable in no other way. 25c and 50c

Plexo Evening White

Imparts that soft, pearly white tone to arms, throat and shoulders.

An Absolutely Harmless Cream Easily applied with a damp sponge, and does not rub off. Unsurpassed for the evening tollette and dansant. 35c the tube.

Get it at Evan's.

Riker-Hageman and department stores.

PLEXO PREPARATIONS INC 94 N. MOORE ST. N.Y.C.

Highest Ideals of Childhood

As Shown by Photographs of Pennsylvania Children

Next Sunday's Intaglio

So great was the interest in the Public Ledger's Child Welfare Exhibit that more than two thousand photographs of children, up to 12 years of age, were sent in. Pennsylvania's fairest, sturdiest and brightest childhood is represented-and in an exhibit of which the State may well be proud.

The final decision of the judges has been made and announced. Next Sunday the Public Ledger will reproduce these photographs of the

Eight Gold Medal Winners

Here will be a picture well worth keeping and framing -a picture of the prize children of the nation's Keystone State. That the photographs will attract national attention cannot be doubted.

There will, of course, be a greater-than-usual demand for this issue of the Ledger. To be certain you get your copy, better see your dealer at once and tell him to put you down for a

Sunday, July 11th PUBLIC & LEDGER



A CHILD'S FROCK IN NAVY AND WRITE