THE OBLIGATIONS OF FRIENDSHIP; UNREASONABLE EXACTIONS

A Lasting Attachment Can Only be Formed on a Basis of Mutual Approval—Companionship the First Requisite.

By ELLEN ADAIR

TRUE friendship seems to be based on mutual approval—a willingness on the part of individuals to be agreeable to each other. It subsists on the quality of giving and receiving pleasure, and is strengthened by happy associations. It is facilitated by studied tact on the part of friends, in the avoidance of ideas that injure self-love, and its test is fidelity under stressful conditions.

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But friendship has its bounds as well as its obligations. Ofter we meet in our travelings an idealistic soul who has adopted Marcus Aurelius or some other ancient philosopher as his guide and prophet, and who has forgotten in perusing his favorite teacher the date line of his handbook.

This Diogenes of today in the gloom of his barrel-bungalow has failed to compare the complicated quality of modern life with the elementary nature of antique civilization, and, wearing a figurative toga, hunts an honest man with a pocket flash lamp.

This man is most unreasonable in his exactions upon his friends. He is always asking and seldom giving. If he misses his train he would have you miss yours, too. You cannot be friendly with any one he doesn't like, and in a pinch the understanding is that you are to forget family ties and widowed mother and lay down your life for him.

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Borrowing is always a characteristic of this man, and lending is unknown to him. If he should lend you his umbrella he would definitely expect it to be returned, but with the circumstances reversed you would have to depend upon your raincoat.

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When nations are composed of this type they are usually improvident. The component citizens are generally so busy helping each other that they accomplish nothing for themselves. Thrift is a thing unknown in their midst, and they are generally under viceregal rule and spend the long afternoons in bovine or Oriental contemplation.

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Our bustling modern civilization has developed a type of friendship founded on independence. The parties to these pacts make little or no demands on each other, and consider it a merit to shift for themselves. They depend only on their friends for entertainment and social intercourse.

But the person who seldom uses his friend for his advantage may often find that friend of patient and ready assistance in his hour of trouble.

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That brand of friendship whose only object is self-aggrandizement can never be of a healthy fibre, and it may confidently expect its destruction when the parties involved are reft of the power of giving.

BRUSH YOUR TEETH AND ALSO YOUR TONGUE

Advice of World-Famous Surgeon Fortified by That of Dental Experts.

Brush your teeth. By all means brush your teeth religiously and well, but for pity's sake brush your tongue, too. Wield your brush backward and forward, under and over, to the north, to the south, to the east and west, scour it with fervor, for it is in very truth a tiny forest of dense foliage wherein lurks the unseen enemy.

Every time you open your mouth a whole regiment of little microbes charge through the aperture and take up quarters somewhere in the confines of your chewing apparatus. Seek them out and annihilate them before sweet sleep enfolds you; for, fortified with an enormous capacity for work, they rest not, neither do they weary, and you may awaken in the morning to find whole companies firmly entrenched in the very middle of your tongue. If you can't conceive of your own particular organ being so invaded take a microscope and mirror and get busy.

The statement issued by Doctor Mayo, the Minneapolis surgeon of national reputation, that "the next step in preventive medicine should come from the dentist," sums up in a few simple words the vitally important relative position of mouth hygiene to the prevention and eradication of disease.

"Most important of all," says Dr. David Smith, instructor in dental surgery at the University of Pennsylvania, "is the care and attention which should be given the temporary (or first) teeth. Many mothers neglect this first set, believing their preservation to be of minor importance. These teeth should be kept intact, so far as regular cleaning by the child and attention by the dentist every six months will keep them so, until the permanent (second) tooth, having absorbed most of the root of its predecessor, erupts and supplants it.

"The proper routine in cleansing the mouth is to brush the teeth thoroughly (using a rotary motion, as brushing crosswise creates edges), using precipitate of chalk. Many of the popular tooth pastes contain pumice and are highly injurious to the enamel.

"Next, and this cannot be emphasized too emphatically, run dental floss between the teeth to dislodge food which has become wedged there, as the toothbrush never reaches these points, which are many times the centres of decay.

"Then, above all, do not neglect to brush your tongue, as the tiny follicles are veritable breeding places for microbes, as one look through the microscope would convince you. Brush the gums also, as it strengthens them and makes them healthier.

"A mouth wash of salt and water is as good as anything on the market prescribed for this purpose, and don't forget to cleanse your brush before putting it away, as a germ-laden toothbrush is a menace to the gums.

"America leads the world in this profession and Philadelphia is 'the home of dentistry.' Children of this city have better teeth on the average than the children of other cities.

"Diet plays a significant part in the condition of the teeth," continued Doctor Smith. "The negro is seldom troubled with decaying teeth, nor are the lower animals, and it is because they are not given to eating rich, greasy foods, which causes fermentation in the stomach, which in turn produces an acid condition in the mouth. The whole human economy is so constructed that the poisonous fluids of the stomach, resulting from undigested foods, return through the system into the glands emptying into the mouth, and cause much of the havoc we discover in our work on the teeth.

"The oral hygiene movement in the United States, while worked out on different lines in different centres, the schemes of treatment being reparative in some instances and preventive in others, is accomplishing a great deal. Toothbrush drills, prophylactic treatments and personal instructions are being given in some of the public schools of the country. Reading, I believe, is meeting with success in this method of educating the children."

MRS. EMILY PECELLA

FEMALE FIGARO FINDS SHAVING MEN LUCRATIVE AND PLEASANT WORK

Philadelphia's Lady Tonsorial Artist Thinks Barbering a Business Well Worth Woman's Consideration—Pretty, Unmarried "Barberesses," However, Would Have to Be Chaperoned.

A WEAPON in the hands of the fair sex is, even in this day of feminists and militarists, an anomaly too unspeakable to be contemplated, but a weapon wielded in a good cause, a razor, let us say, in the fair, deft hands of a lady barber. Does it not make a striking picture?

Go into the tonsorial shop at 1903 Ridge avenue any weekday and see a sight that will make your masculine heart (it would be a masculine heart ordinarily if you are tonsorially inclined) shiver with dread fear or palpitate with delight, depending on the brand of heart.

Philadelphia has a lady barber. Moreover, she is so enamored of her profession and the customers at the shop show such a decided preference for having their visages "cleaned up" by her that it is not at all improbable many others will follow in her wake.

For a little more than a year Mrs. Emily Pecella has been engaged in the profession followed by one Figaro. Her husband is the proprietor in the shop in which she works. There are two other assistants—males. But Mrs. Pecella "queens" it.

"Practically every man who is a regular patron prefers to submit himself to her tender mercies. Sometimes rather than go under the knife wielded by masculine hands, they will wait patiently their turn. And, judged by the number on the waiting bench most of the time, women are particularly adapted to barbering, in a man's opinion, at any rate.

"I'm tired out most of the time," Mrs. Pecella said, sitting down between "shaves," "I scarcely have a minute to rest. Somebody's always wanting to be shaved, it seems, and because there have been so many calls for me, I am developing great speed. In fact, my husband says I'm the quickest shaver has has ever had in his shop."

Practicing on one's husband is, according to Mrs. Pecella, the very best way for a woman to become proficient in the noble art of barbering.

"My husband always liked me to shave him," she said by way of explanation, "and long before I ever thought of making a business of it, I used to shave him, because he said I had a light touch, which, however, was steady. He said he was never afraid that I would cut him. And I never did—her eyes twinkled—maybe because I never had any good reason to.

"Woman," she continued philosophizing, "has always been man's best friend in his helplessness, and when could he be more helpless than when he's all lathered up ready for a shave? I believe that in time there will be as many women barbers in the world as there are men. It's a good business."

The successful woman barber, according to Mrs. Pecella, must always maintain a businesslike, impersonal air with her patrons if she is to keep up the standard of her work. Love taps and tender glances have no place in the daily business if she is to establish a reputation as a barber of serious pretensions.

"No nonsense," she said warningly, "no flirtations, no silly business. Otherwise the work would fall into disrepute. I am inclined to believe that a married woman will make a better barber than a single one, but I see no reason why any woman who is dignified without being repellant could not make a success of it. Personally I believe that a mint of money could be made if a woman would train four or five pretty and capable girls to be expert barbers and then open a shop. They'd have to be chaperoned, though."

Mrs. Pecella admitted that she would like to open such a beauty shop, but her husband couldn't "see it that way."

LOVE OF WOMAN FLAMES ANEW FOR HUSBAND WHO DESERTED HER

Her Money Educated Him, Gave Him Means of Livelihood, Yet He Left Her for Another—Now, Seeing Him in Distress, She Responds and Again Is Spurned.

Love, which had been smothered in the breast of a woman four years ago when her husband deserted her, burst into flame again today as she faced him in a police court. Her love had saved him from a life of fruitless toil, her money had educated him and established him in business, and he had deserted her for a younger and prettier woman—yet today, when she, now a wastrel, saw him in distress, her first thought was for him. He spurned her.

The husband, Clinton E. Rehig, 28 years old, 4116 Penn street, Pittsburgh, was held in $800 bail for court by Magistrate Boyle, of the 39th street and Lancaster avenue police station, after he had turned his back to his wife Anna, who had run to his side and pleaded for him.

Seven years ago Rehig was a farm hand near Middletown, Pa. He met the girl who was to become his wife, the daughter of a prosperous neighboring farmer. They fell in love with each other, the farmer's daughter and the farm hand, and were married, moving to Philadelphia to live.

The income of Rehig's wife supported them. Rehig attended an automobile school and after several months his wife opened a garage at 52d and Warren streets. With two automobiles, which her money provided, Rehig began a lucrative business as chauffeur, and the couple lived in apparent happiness.

But a cloud came over their home when Rehig became infatuated with pretty 18-year-old Elizabeth Hewitt, 5136 Warren street. That was about three years ago. Neighborhood gossip developed into something more tangible when Rehig and the girl disappeared one day. They went to Toronto, Canada, where a baby was born. Then they moved to 2320 Carnegie avenue, Cleveland, O., and then to the Pittsburgh address. Rehig continued in the trade which his wife's money had taught him and prospered. His deserted wife, at first stunned by his unfaithfulness, tried to soften her grief by dissipating what money was left her.

Business brought Rehig to this city yesterday, and, recognized by the father of the Hewitt girl, he was arrested. Efforts will be made to bring the girl home. She is now living at the Penn street address, Pittsburgh. Anna Rehig lives at 19 Providence court.

ESTATE TO BE DIVIDED

Forty Heirs to Share $150,000 Property Left by Joseph White.

Hotel properties at Ocean City, N. J., and Palm Beach, Fla., valued at $150,000, today were ordered to be divided equally among 40 heirs of the late Joseph White by Vice Chancellor Backes at Camden. The fight of the heirs for shares of the estate was led by Mrs. Anna Hergesheerman, of this city.

When White died, in August, 1911, at the age of 7 years, the Spray View Hotel, at Ocean Grove, and a hotel at Palm Beach passed into the hands of Mrs. Ida J. White, wife of an adopted son, through deeds made before the proprietor's death. The other heirs, through Judge William C. French, brought suit, alleging undue influence on Mrs. White's part. In his opinion, Vice Chancellor Backes stated that she was designated merely as a trustee and part heir.

UNIVERSAL APPEAL FOR PURITY URGED

Education the Supreme Solution of Evils, Ethical Congress Is Told.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—A new purity appeal plan was proposed in an address to the ninth International Purity Congress by Clifford G. Roe, of Chicago, president of the American Bureau of Moral Education. Mr. Roe was appointed by President Wilson as American delegate to the congress.

"The campaign against the social evil has spread so rapidly and widely that the local and national groups engaged in it are mostly unaware of what a diverse, world-wide movement they constitute," said Mr. Roe. "Each seems bent upon some pet solution of the problem. Some insist the solution must be medical and psycopathic, others say that laws and police only are efficient in the matter, while others put their whole faith in economic education and social hygiene. While all these are necessary and helpful—the supreme appeal must be the appeal to morality—moral education.

"Therefore, in this great gathering of the ninth International Purity Congress, I wish to tell of a new plan for this purity appeal.

"In the past our efforts have been largely centred upon the schoolteacher, the doctor, the lawyer and the minister. Our new plan is to bring the facts before the great masses of the people, the farmer, the business man and the laborer. The message of purity, therefore, is not only preached today from the pulpit, but likewise from the Chautauqua and lecture platforms, and in clubrooms and the auditoriums of great commerce associations."

Mr. Roe said he believed Chicago is morally the cleanest metropolitan city in the world, which condition was brought about by "an aroused public sentiment, a quickened moral conscience, a deeper and truer conviction concerning the responsibility of citizenship."

Miss M. L. Carpenter, of the University of Chicago Settlement, told the congress that the unemployed in America consists of two types—the unemployed themselves and the unemployable.

"Among the latter class," said Miss Carpenter, "are the third and fourth generation of wealthy parents and the highly specialized workers."

CHRISTIANS, MOHAMMEDANS AND JEWS PRAY FOR PEACE

100,000 of All Faiths Beseech Their God in Turkey.

The first united movement among Christians, Mohammedans and Jews in the history of the world is graphically described in a letter received by Elias G. Baddour, 1203 Spruce street, from Emeel A. Faris, a former college mate at the American College, Beirut, Turkey, and now a soldier in the Turkish army.

Thirty thousand Christians, 35,000 Mohammedans and 40,000 Jews, bearing the insignia of their faiths, marched out to three cemeteries to pray for peace in response to a given signal.

The letter, mailed in Jerusalem June 10, reads in part:

"A committee of 40 elders met in the Central Hotel last Friday evening. The following day 25 men were sent out to all sections of the city crying at their utmost voices, saying: 'God is great. There is no God but God, and Mohammed. Christ and Moses are His prophets. Ye sons of God and of Abraham, prepare ye with thy children. At the 10th hour of Sunday bells from all directions will ring, heavy guns will be shot from the tower of David. As soon as ye children of God hear this, go forth to thy cemeteries and pray to God, thy God, to have mercy and peace upon His people.'

"At the 10th hour of the following Sunday bells of churches, schools, hospitals were ringing from every direction, heavy guns were fired from the tower of David northward and southward, eastward and westward, leaving heavy smoke over the city. It seemed like Judgment Day."

MRS. WOODMAN'S ESTATE GOES TO HER RELATIVES

Sisters and Nieces Inherit Bulk of $50,000 Legacy.

Sisters and nieces of Helen G. Woodman, 2126 Spruce street, who died on June 18, will receive the bulk of the $50,000 estate left by the deceased. The will was admitted to probate today. Other wills probated were those of Michael Mitchell, 841 North 8th street, amounting to $9000, and August Friedrich, who died recently in the Hahnemann Hospital, amounting to $7000.

Personal effects were appraised today on estates as follows: Mary G. Hollis, $27,011.76; Della McDermott, $4170.16; Rose McBride, $4048.87; Mary Bowers, $3419.12; Christiana Bretthauer, $3659.66.

"PERFECT BABY" CONTEST

Kensington to Learn Whether Ideal Child Lives in District.

The awards in Kensington's perfect-baby contest will be made today and Kensington will learn whether it has a perfect baby in its confines. The more than 500 mothers and the babies who have been entered in the contest will gather in the chapel of the East Montgomery Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, Frankford and Montgomery avenues, where prizes will be awarded to the three best babies.

The contest closed a series of talks by prominent physicians on the care of the babies' health. It includes a territory bounded by Lehigh avenue, 5th street, Poplar street and the Delaware River. One of the conditions of the contest was that each mother entering a child should attend at least one health talk. The contest was supervised by Dr. Ira Drew. Dr. Irving W. Turner had charge of the physical work, while the mental care of the baby was looked after by Dr. Nettie C. Turner. The contest and talks were under the direction of the Free Osteopathic Clinic.

$10,000 CONSCIENCE BALM

Anonymous Contributor Sends U. S. Sum for Amount He Stole.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—An anonymous New York contributor swelled the Treasury's "conscience fund" today with a $10,000 contribution, the second largest in the Government's history.

The money came by special delivery, mostly in gold certificates.

"While the sender has paid double to the United States the amount he stole," said an accompanying letter, "yet his conscience is not satisfied, and here's another payment."

Bid the Night Pass

By JANE BELFIELD

Day is for mortal work,
When all men meet and part,
When that is done which must—
Glad toil that stills the heart.
Day brings no dread—but night!
Bid the night pass!

Night is for mortal joy,
When each reaps what he sows;
When what we are compels
The other one who knows.
Day brings no dread—but night!
Bid the night pass!

Night with its waking call,
Its mockery of peace,
Its silent space for pain—
Repose but not surcease.
Day brings no dread—but night!
Bid the night pass!
—In Southern Women's Magazine.

The Evening Ledger will award a daily prize of $1 for the best original suggestion on entertainment. The subject of the first contest will be "My Most Successful Luncheon." All manuscripts should be a reasonable length, and none will be returned. Address to the Entertainment Contest, Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

"LAMPSHADE" HATS PRESERVE THE COMPLEXION AND LEND CHARM

LONG summer afternoons are oftentimes a time when the woman of fashion does more strenuous entertaining than during the winter. Even when there isn't anything really formal going on I think you need a certain number of light and dainty outfits to wear on accasion. It may be only a tiny bridge a quatre, or an afternoon at the country club, or any of the other innumerable yachting, motoring and riding trips which are gotten up of a long afternoon; but a sensible woman wants to look her very best at all times.

Lingerie frocks are handsome and fashionable nowadays. They look appropriate at almost any afternoon function and will last several seasons. The next choice is the lingerie blouse, with a cretonne, corduroy or white serge skirt. Nothing could be cooler, and the variety of these waists lends much to their charm. A lovely style is shown today. It is made of ecru embroidered batiste. This, by the way, is an importation direct from Paris, and has an immense vogue among the more exclusive designers. The neck is decidedly decollete, with a sheer vest of white net, simply shirred. The beauty of the blouse lies in the elegance of the materials.

A SMART BLOUSE AND HAT

Quite like their namesakes are the new "lampshade" hats. They have the colorings of the Dresden boudoir lamps sold in the shops, and the trimming is not unlike the same, either. Rose-colored Georgette crepe, with a trimming of ribbon roses in palest pastel shades and a wreath of chiffon and beaded flowers, make a more than charming combination.

ADVOCATES "SEX STRIKE" AS MEANS OF ENDING WARS

Prominent Feminist Calls on Women to Make Slaughter Impossible.

LOS ANGELES, July 20.—Refuse to give life, if the men who are the heads of nations refuse to end wars, which take the lives the women give.

This epitomizes the call to women of the world today in an interview granted by Mrs. Marion Craig Wentworth, internationally prominent feminist, who arrived here yesterday from Boston.

"Women have the power to say whether peace or war shall prevail," said Mrs. Wentworth. "A sex strike of a million women would make war by the United States or any other country absolutely impossible. Women hold the gift of life in their hands and they have the right to refuse the gift of life if it is to be sacrificed to the war god.

"I do not believe a sex war is necessary in this country—now. However, enough women are awakened to their full powers to make such an expedient, if necessary, completely successful. There can be no question of its effectuality if invoked."

Mr. Garden Toad Explains

AFTER Tommy Tittle-mouse learned that Mr. Spider would be eaten up if he did not happen to please his prospective mate, he scurried off home as fast as his little feet would carry him. "I think this is an awful world!" he cried to Mrs. Tommy as he rushed into his nest in the big log. "I don't like it one bit and I think creatures are horrid!"

"Dear me! Dear me!" exclaimed frightened Mrs. Tommy, "what has happened to you?" She ran up to Tommy and pushed her soft nose over his body. "Are you hurt?" she asked. "I don't find where you are injured! What is the trouble?"

Tommy got his breath in two big gulps

Why, I eat creatures all the time!

(he had hurried so fast he was quite speechless for the minute), then he said pantingly: "No, I am not hurt one bit—only just in my feelings. This is such an awful world and I am just finding out about it!"

"Well, if that is all the trouble, I think you better stay home with me," said Mrs. Tommy positively. "I stay right here in our nest and I learn nothing. In that way I keep perfectly happy and the big horrid world outside worries me not one bit! You better take my advice and stop exploring."

"But I did take your advice when I went to learn more about Mr. Spider," grumbled Tommy; "and think what I learned!"

"Oh, is it about him?" asked Mrs. Tommy. "What did you learn? Tell me that!"

"I learned that spiders eat spiders and I think that is horrid!" exclaimed Tommy, too excited to notice how very inconsistent Mrs. Tommy's curiosity was. "And yesterday I learned that birds eat spiders! Oh, dear, this is a horrid world! Why can't creatures eat nice crumbs as we do? Tell me that!"

Just at that very minute, before Mrs. Tommy could possibly answer his question (which was a good thing for her, as she knew no answer!) Mr. Garden Toad hopped by the door of Tommy's home. "Hello in there!" he called at the door. "May you always have as much to talk about as you seem to have right now!"

"Oh, Mr. Garden Toad," called distressed little Tommy, "that's not a good wish at all! Won't you please change it?"

"Not a good wish!" exclaimed the toad, "why not? You seem to be very busy talking; I heard you way down the path. Don't you like having things to talk about?"

"Not such things as we are now discussing," said Tommy positively. "I never want to hear about them again!"

"So?" asked the toad. "Then don't tell me about them."

"I won't," replied Tommy. "Such a nice, kind creature as you are should not be bothered about the awful creatures who eat other creatures! It makes me shudder to say it!"

"Eat other creatures?" asked the toad. "Why, I eat creatures all the time! I live on flies and bugs; didn't you know that? But what ever is the harm of that?"

Tommy just opened his eyes and looked.

"To be sure! To be sure!" *repeated* the toad. "Cats eat you. I eat flies and bugs, spiders eat flies and spiders. Why shouldn't they? Otherwise the garden would be overrun with indifferent creatures too lazy to keep out of harm's way. I think it is a good plan. Only we careful ones stay alive," he croaked as he hopped along down the path, leaving poor puzzled little Tommy to figure the thing out as best he could.

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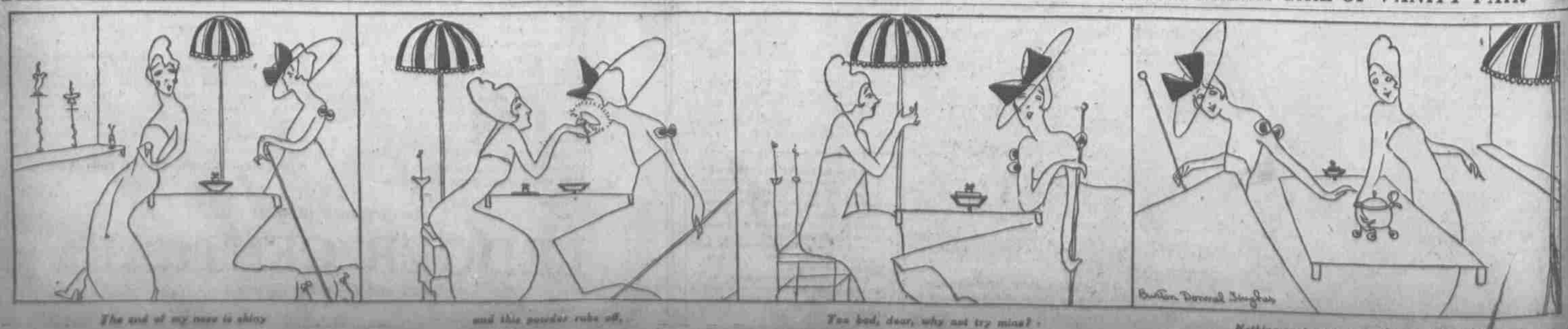
SALLY, OF PEACOCK ALLEY — By BURTON DONNEL HUGHES — THE DREAM GIRL OF VANITY FAIR



The end of my nose is shiny

and this powder rubs off.

Too bad, dear, why not try mine?

Nothing, not even coat sleeves affect this