Women's Page

THE BRONTE SISTERS

No where in Literature do we know of three other sisters all gifted and all writing in spite of the most depressing surroundings. Their father was an English Clergyman who had a living in one of the dreary moorlands, known well to those who live in Northern England. They lost their mother early, and their father never recovered from his grief, nor did he feel that his young daughters needed any diversion. Charlotte and Emily did go to Belgium for a short while to learn French and German, but they were so needed at home that they could not teach it. Concious that they had a talent they all three published a book of poems, but it was not a success. Afterward they began to write novels. Anne wrote "Wurthering Heights," which while it was not much thought of in the life of the author is now considered one of our finest stories. But Charlotte astounded every one by writing Jane Eyre, one of the most universally read books of all time. Her other books were The Professor, Villette and Shirley all good but Jane Eyre is her master piece. In that cold and dreary atmosphere her sisters and her one brother died early and she was left alone to cheer her father. In reading of her sad life, it is pleasant to think that a curate, a Mr. Morris came to live among them, and that he married Charlotte, making the last two years of her life very happy ones.

EXERCISES FOR THE EYES

Often ones eyes feel tired and strained and th eoculist tells you that the muscles are flabby. If one would use the following exercises they would find their eyes growing stronger and better. Hold your head still and turn your eyes to the left fifty times, then toward the right in the same way fifty times, then look upward fifty times. If this is done every day, you will find them much stronger, another good exercise is to gaze at a distant scene. Once a lady went to see her physician complaining of her eyes. "Have you pretty views around your house. "Oh, yes Dr. but I do not have time to look at them. Well, go home, said the Doctor, and spend ten minutes every day gazing at the scene. You will find it better than tonics and glasses.

Walking down a popular avenue the other day with a trained nurse, at her suggestion we peered into automobiles and counted in one block the number of "cushioned" women occupying cushioned automobile seats. Traffic was stopped for the moment and there was a lineup of cars. We counted twelve, but the last was only one woman, not two as my walking friend jovially insisted.

She, an English woman, addicted to vigorous strides and deep breaths daily, has had unusual experience with the ailments of a leisurely class. And, of late, into her ears has been dinned everlastingly the reducing topic.

"If they'd only get out and walk a mile," she said, "they wouldn't be driving to their doctor's for special reducing diets. They're so silly with all their reducing talk and not an energetic move out of their legs. What do they think those legs are for?"

A well known physician recently suggested that at the present rate of motor habitues it is perfectly safe to predict a nation of abdominal giants with atrophied legs.

It is ridiculous for women to pursue diets with their well known avidity and to neglect the one easiest aid to prevent the sluggishness that is responsible for most of the surplus weight. Motors have their place, but they were never intended to be taken as a substitute for all walking. I'll wages there are women who go months without one single mile chalked up to their credit as pedestrians. Women of middle age, too, who need to get outdoors and walk.

A pretty little manicurist in the establishment I patronize reports her weight loss to me Three pounds a week she has done, simply by cutting out her starchy foodstuffs, desserts, and walking three miles a day.

I think we ought to put up billboards bearing a sign, "Walk a mile for a figure." Only we'd have to postscript: 'Keep on going till you can make it three without panting."

RECIPES

Boiled Tongue—Wash tongue well, put it in boiling salted water and boil slowly until done. Approximately two hours is needed for large tongue, and less for the smaller ones, according to size. Add the following seasonings to the water while boiling: Leaves from one celery stalk, one sprig parsley, one small onion, one carrott, sliced; one bayleaf, six peppercorns, two cloves. When the tongue is done, rinse in cold water, and remove skin and root. It is then ready to serve in any desired manner.

Snow Pudding—Dissolve a package of lemon flavored gelatin in hot water according to the directions on the box. Let stand to cool, then place in ice box until the jelly begins to stiffen. Beat with egg-beater. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Return to ice box. Make a custard of the two egg yolks, one-third cup sugar and one and onehalf cups scalded milk. Cook in double boiler, stiring constantly, until as thick as cream. Removes at once from fire, or custard will curdle. Cool and flavor with one-quarter teaspoon vanilla and a few drops of almond extract. Chill. To serve, pile the whipped jelly lightly in sherbert glasses and pour the golden custard over as a sauce.

Virginia Spiced Ham—One slice ham, three-fourths inch thick, one teaspoon mustard, two tablespoons sugar, ne tablespoon vinegar, ne-half cup water. Mix mustard and sugar and rub over surface of meat. Place in baking pan and pour water and vinegar around it, cover and bake for twenty minutes in a 450 Fahrenheit oven.

The Circular Flounce

So many of the new dresses have circular flounces and godets in them and they must be handled carefully if you want them to fit well. Never stretch a circular section around you to see if it seems to be the right size, and try to sew it in position as soon as possible after it has been cut out. If that inside circle stretches, it will ruin the shape of the garment, no matter where the circular section is to be applied.

A TRUE DETECTIVE STORY

There lived in France in the last century a notable family by the name of Bovary. Count Bovary the head of the House held a high position in the state and his charming wife was noted for her attractive salon.

Their ambition was centered in an only son by whom they hoped to perpetuiate the name of their family. One evening, the chief of Police received an urgent call, asking that he send one of his men up to the chateau. The prefect decided to go himself. When he reached the house he was urshered into the presence of a beautiful woman. In a low voice she confided to the Prefect her trouble, "I am in constant fear for my life," she said. "The old countess is so anxious for a succession and I have been married two years without children. My husband had been married twice before he married me, and neither of his wives having any children, they both died in a sudden mysterious manner. Last week the old countess went into the country, and left orders for me to join her there. I was afraid and did not go. Today she has returned and is furiously angry with me for disobeying her orders. So in my quandary I ent for you."

The Prefect asked for a bedroom opposite the countess and kept a watch upon her door. Presently he saw her coming out holding an unlighted candle in her hand. He saw she was walking in her sleep. He followed her through dark halls and then up a long flight of stairs. She entered a room and stopped before a large Walnut desk. This she opened and the Prefect saw a row of bottles labelled "poison" all neatly arranged on a shelf. The countess took one of them and began to go back to her room. The secret was out and the next day the countess was arrested. Imagine the horror of her husband and son. Finally to appease them, he gave out that she was arrested for a political crime. But she, who knew so well how to snuff out other lives, had no idea of living in disgrace, so, in spite of the extreme watchfulness of her attendants, she took poison and died before her trial.

Speed of Fastest Birds

Swallows fly at the rate of more than 100 miles an hour and are among the world's fastest birds, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The puma is reputed to be one of the swiftest wild animals and whippets hold most of the speed records among domesticated animals. Race horses often attain a speed of well over 1,000 yards a minute, while pigeons have been timed at speeds of nearly 2,800 yards a minute for short spurts.

Cause of Delay

Mother had gone shopping. The first store she entered she fell down the stairs and the first aid doctor sent her to the hospital where she remained overnight.

The father, not wishing to excite the children when asked where mother was, said she had gone to the hairdresser.

Next morning Rex, age six, said: "Hasn't mother got back yet? Gee, she must be getting a permanent!"

Daily Thought

God is an infinite ocean of all good without any admixture of evil; an infinite treasure-house of all riches, without any fear of poverty; an infinite source of all joy, without any apprehension of grief; an infinite cause of all good, comprising all, absolutely all good things.—Father Angelo.

Cupid a Winner Against Odds

By DUFORD JENNE

MR. DEARBORN looked soberly at the handsome, aristocratic face across his desk. "My boy, this is pretty serious news. It will come close to breaking Dot's heart. Since your engagement she has been happier than I have ever known her to be before. You see, she has no memory of her mother, so she has confided in me, and I know how she feels. And now, you want to break the engagement," he added slowly.

"I know, Mr. Dearborn," the younger man said a bit impatiently, "how you feel, and I am sorry; but, surely, you would not want to have me go on with this. Dorothy is a lovely girl, and—and—I thought I was in love with her, but I find out I'm not."

Dearborn nodded. "No, you are right, Bradford—I suppose. Only I wish—well, never mind, I merely want to save her as much suffering as I can." He sat in thought a moment. Then he turned. "I am going to ask one thing—give her a week of grace. Do not say anything to her for that time, will you?"

Bradford's carefully groomed eyebrows lifted. "Certainly, I'll agree to that."

The next day, McMurray, manager of a division of Dearborn's business, read a letter from his chief in the northern state, whistled, and read it again. Then he called in his secretary.

"Miss Blaine, you have been with me for twenty-five years, but here's the toughest assignment I ever gave you," he said smiling, and he went on to explain that she was to choose for him the young man on the staff of the division who could be called handsome, cultured and the possessor of a high character and pleasant disposition. He told her just enough to aid her, and she went out on her errand.

The Scotchman leaned back and read the letter again. "The old man is playing a wild scheme, it seems to me, but I suppose things look so bad to him that he is willing to try it."

The next afternoon, Dearborn looked up from the card his secretary had brought him, and started a bit. In front of him stood six solid feet of manhood. What won Dearborn was not the graceful evident strength of the man, nor the thick tawny hair, but the dark eyes; they were cheery, good-natured, and gave ample proof of an inner kindliness.

After the usual introductory words, Dearborn explained that he was in need of an assistant and that he had asked McMurray to send him a candidate. And he added, "if you like the work, Mr. Lane, you will have a permanent staff position."

After closing hours, Dearborn drove Lane home. On the way they chatted, Dearborn, skilled in handling men, drawing him out; and the boy won him.

As they stood in the hall of his home, Dearborn called to Dorothy.

Down the stairs she came, a slim figure in a white dress. She paused suddenly. She saw the tall young man beside her father.

That night, Dearborn stood at his bedroom window looking out into the moon-washed gardens where he had once walked with someone he loved.

"To save that happy heart is worth any price," he vowed to himself.

The hours in the executive offices were short, and Lane tended strictly to business. Then he vanished, and Dearborn, going home, found that Dorothy had vanished, too. Then they would come in, and there was gay and happy talk of golf and tennis, swimming and auto trips.

Friday, the crisis came. First, Lane opened his heart, and with direct speech, as was his way, told Dearborn that he had come to love Dorothy, but that she was pledged to another.

Dearborn's old heart skipped a beat. He put one hand on the other's shoulder. "My boy, I know enough of men to know what you are. Dot is yours, if you want her!"

Lane's sheer happiness at the words left Dearborn a bit awed. He hurried home. The house was silent, but one of the maids told him Dot was in her room. He went softly upstairs, pausing in front of her door. A sound reached him that shook him—Dorothy sobbing.

He opened the door. She lay huddled in a little heap, but turned as he spoke her name tenderly. "Oh, Dad, Stuart told—told me—that he was going to ask you—and I am engaged to Vincent—I didn't think, you know; I was just happy with Stuart, and Vincent had been so strange last week—I don't know what to do!"

He sat down and gathered her in his arms. "Do you really love Stuart?"

"Oh—I do!" It was a breath—hardly spoken words.

"Then he is coming tonight, and I am going to the club," he said gently. "Forget Vincent—your happiness is at stake."

She was quiet—with her own dreams. Dearborn smiled, content with his thoughts. His scheme of having McMurray send the pick of his staff of young men had worked. He'd surprise the canny Scot with a raise in salary next month.

(Copyright.)

Inside Troubles

Mankind's inner poverty, littleness, narrowness, is the poisoned spring from which most unhappiness flows.—Farm and Fireside.

WHY

Dining Places Use Name "Pig and Whistle"

Every little "Greenwich Village" has its "Pig and Whistle"—in fact, the number of "Bohemian" restaurants, both in America and England, which call themselves "Pig and Whistle" is legion.

Just why this should be so is a curious illustration of how two such apparently unrelated and meaningless terms should be applied to a place of eating.

The fact is that the expression "Pig and Whistle" is a corruption of the original language, which read "Bowl and Wassail" and "Wassail Cup and Wassail."

In old English "Wassail" was a sort of salutation used in drinking with the raising of the cup. It was the near equivalent of our "To your health."

Also, in old English, the "pig" was a small cup or mug.

So "Pig and Wassail," in reality meaning "Drink hearty," achieved a wider and perfectly logical use as a name of identification for a place in which to dine and toast one another's health.—Kansas City Star.

Why Teardrops Are of Value as Antiseptics

Although we cry when we are sorry, teardrops chemically are a blessing. Tears are composed of a chemical called lysozyme, probably the most powerful germ-killer in the world.

During experiments with human tears it has been found that one teaspoonful of the pure chemical contained in them has antiseptic powers equal to more than 100 gallons of salty water against certain eye bacteria.

The same substance can be found in the white corpuscles of the blood, which continually wage war on destructive bacteria invading the body. It may be possible to extract the powerful chemical in sufficient quantities from animal bodies for general use as a non-poisonous antiseptic.—Exchange.

Why Union Jack Is Flown

Much discussion has been given to the Union Jack that is flown from the men-of-war of our nation, while at anchor. It is composed of the blue field or our national ensign, stars without stripes. Ordinarily flown from a staff in the bow, it has another use. When hoisted to the starboard yardarm of a vessel it denotes a court-martial in session. It derived its name from the Union Jack of England, composed of the flags of England, Ireland and Scotland, probably because of the fact that the king of England signed his name "Jacques." Various handbooks refer to the starry field as the jack, and while the stars in our flag represent the Union, it is denied that our flag, or jack, should be known as the Union Jack.

Why Glass Turns Purple

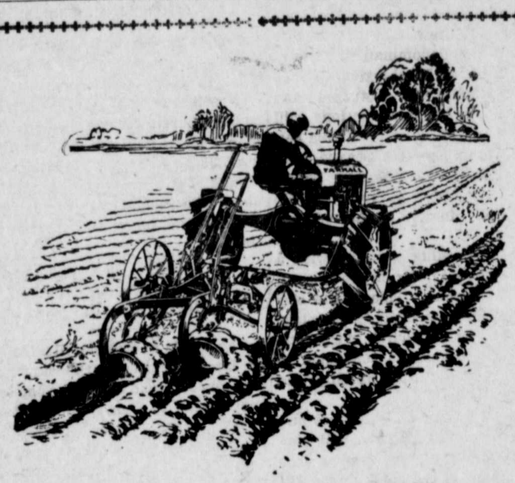
The Bureau of Standards says that glass frequently changes color on exposure to sunlight and the surface may weather or decompose slightly on exposure to certain types of atmospheric conditions. The color change is generally from the initial color of the glass to a purplish tint. This is thought to be the result of the action of sunlight on the manganese which was used to decolorize the glass. The weathering produces a scum on the surface of the glass and renders it less transparent, but does not, in general, change its color.

Why Tower Does Not Fall

The fact that the Leaning Tower of Pisa stands depends on the law of sfatics which insures the stability of the leaning building whose parts are firmly bound together and whose center of gravity does not project beyond the limits of the supporting foundation. The leaning tower has a spiral stairway within, which is built with increased height on the sides of the lean and decreased height on the sides opposite the lean, thus throwing a greater weight of masonry on the side opposed to the lean.

How Icebergs Are Located

There is an international ice patrol maintained by the United States coast guard which patrols the Newfoundland coast and locates the icebergs on ocean routes. The location of such icebergs is communicated to the hydrographic office of the Navy department, which in turn passes on the information to the different steamship companies. All nations subscribe to this safety measure and remunerate the United States for performing this service.



McCORMICK-DEERING 10-20, 15-30 AND FARMALL TRACTORS

Evidence is seen at every hand that farmers are pulling more profit out of their acres with power and machines that put more accomplishment into every working day, increasing production and reducing costs. Your acres offer equal opportunities for this new-day power farming equipment.

When you turn to power farming, take your tip from the widespread popularity of McCormick-Deering equipment. Your neighbors are making money with McCormick-Deering tractors and machines. Talk to one or more of these owners about the economy, long life, full 4-cylinder power, and easy operation of their McCormick-Deering tractors. If possible, climb on a McCormick-Deering yourself and pilot it over the soil. Your experience will prove an eye-opener.

McCormick-Deering tractor power, and the big-capacity machines that go with it, will work a magic transformation in all of your important operations.

During the coming weeks think of your crop production in terms of modern power farming. Figure what it will mean to you to save a day here and a week there as the season progresses. Think of the advantages of doing more thorough work while you are doing it in less time than ever before.

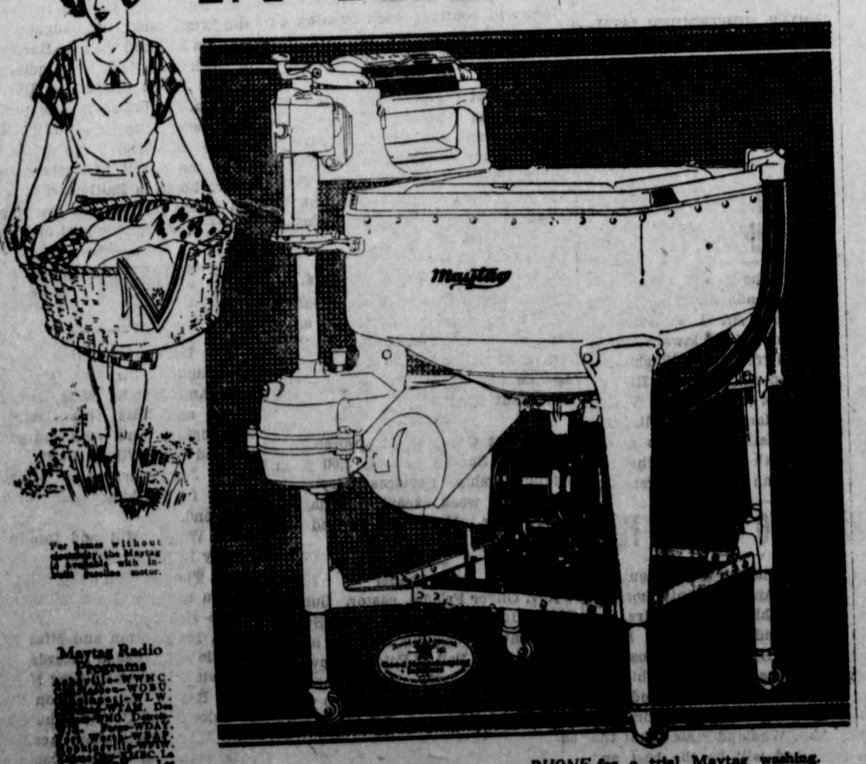
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PHONE 51

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For home without electricity, the Maytag Gasoline Multi-Motor is built. Operates on kerosene motor.

Maytag Radio Programs

EXPERIMENTS at a leading University revealed that washing clothes too long puts dirt back into them and the clothes take on a gray hue. The Maytag washes a tubful of clothes in 2 to 7 minutes, and the sediment trap underneath the Maytag gyratator collects loosened dirt that would otherwise be washed back into the clothes.

PHONE for a trial Maytag washing. If it doesn't sell itself, don't keep it. Deferred payments you'll never miss.

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CERESAN for disinfecting Seed Wheat. Ceresan is very effective in the control of Bunt or Stinking Smut and is recommended for the control of seed bourne Flag Smut.

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