

**ANOMALY OF PROFILES.**

How often have we sat directly opposite a comely face in the street car. For instance, admiring its regular, well-formed features, when, with a certain turn of the person's head, the illusion of beauty suddenly vanished, the new view presented revealing contours of nose, chin and mouth disappointing in the extreme, says the Photo Era. The consoling feature, perhaps, is the ear, which, projecting abnormally in so many cases, now assumes an air of repose. Few faces will produce a profile of classic beauty, and even some of these fail to yield flattering full face portraits. This is one reason that one sees more front view portraits than profiles in painting and photography. Incidentally, it may be remarked that many a man would look better with his head presented in profile, if he wore a mustache instead of being smooth-shaven. Not only does it preserve the harmonious proportions designed by nature, but its removal, in obedience to fashion's decree, sometimes result in unpleasant disclosures, such as an abnormally long upper lip or an ill shaped mouth, besides imparting undue prominence to the nose. A possibly humorous phase of this subject is the report that patrons of marriage bureaus in large German cities now insist upon both fullface and profile photographs of their prospective consorts.

Judge Foster's characterization of "joy riding" as "thieving," coupled with his imposition upon the prisoner before him of a sentence of a year in the penitentiary, gives the new law increasing the severity of the penalty for the offense an excellent start, says the New York Post. Such an attitude will not only serve as an emphatic warning to reckless chauffeurs, but will make it difficult for judges who might be inclined to undue leniency to yield to their weakness. It is a commonplace that, in rendering law effective, an ounce of enforcement is worth a pound of additional legislation.

Two British assistant army physicians committed suicide in London and the inquest resulted in the attribution of their self-murder to insanity caused by overwork. It was a sad end, yet precautions to avoid such a melancholy fate may be exaggerated. Everyone who stops to reflect upon the subject probably will be able to recall the names of more than one among the persons of his immediate acquaintance who never will die of overwork.

Save the babies. So many people are getting lynched and killed in automobile and motor cycle races, not to mention the fatalities in aeroplane and warship disasters, that the little ones are sure to be needed.

The charge is that all the microbes not otherwise disposed of, amounting to several billions if not more, attach themselves to the public roller towel. The appearance of the towel, too, strongly corroborates the charge.

"What are you going to do with your boy in summer?" asks a correspondent. For the correct answer many a parent will have to inquire of the boy.

One hundred guests fled from a Cincinnati hotel fire in the night clothes, which must have been embarrassing to those who travel without night clothes.

New York is going to try vacuum street cleaning. This we submit is infinitely better than taking your streets out into the back yard and beating them.

Some people seem to wait patiently from one June to another for the purpose of making a plea for shirtwaists for postmen and sunbonnets for horses.

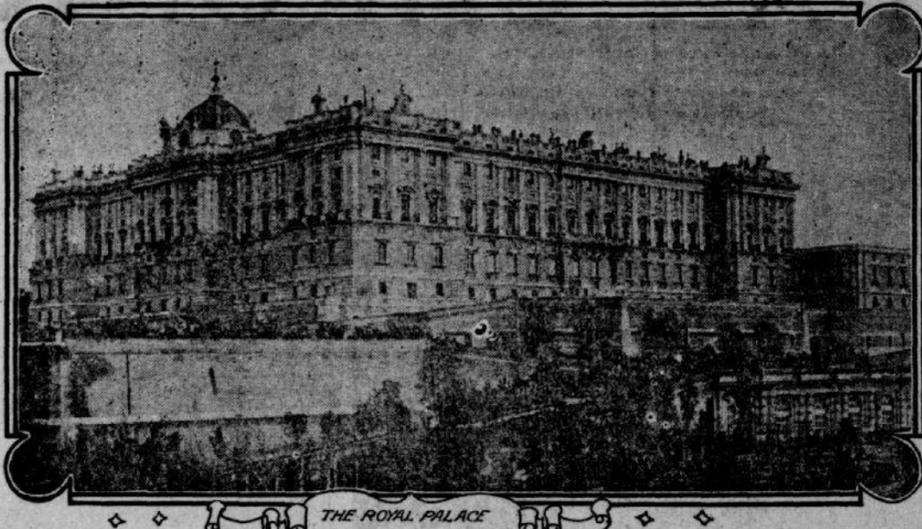
Five-sixths of the burlesque houses in New York city are rated in a Russell Sage foundation report as demoralizing. It is apparent, therefore, that the investigators attended the shows.

A school of music has been opened in Bangkok, Siam, and the Bangkokese are said to be bidding for a symphony orchestra. They are highly musical.

There is a Chicago woman who wants to get rid of a husband whom she won on a bet. The moral is: Never bet.

A new gun for the battleship Texas will hit the enemy 12 miles away, provided the enemy will be accommodating enough not to dodge.

The death of a Chicago man is attributed to the fact that he wore tight shoes. Yet Chicago women thrive and grow fat on such a form of torture.



MADRID.—The political unrest that will not be quieted in Spain was marked the other day by the explosion of a bomb in the Plaza Oriente, adjoining the royal palace. The great entrance to the cathedral was shattered, and several other buildings were damaged, but no lives were lost.

**TOO POOR TO MARRY**

**Minister Unwilling to Wed on Only \$100 Per Month.**

**Flinches at Thought of Taking Wife on \$1,200 a Year and Living in Chicago—Ceremony is Indefinitely Postponed.**

Chicago.—Danger of freezing to death had no terrors for the Rev. William F. Bostick, a young Baptist minister, when he set out to walk from Aurora to Yorkville, Ill., one bitterly cold night in 1909 that he might keep a church appointment on Christmas eve, and froze both his feet in so doing, but—

He flinches at the thought of marrying in Chicago on \$1,200 a year and attempting to live on that income in a manner befitting the dignity either of the cloth or his church. Two thousand dollars would be the least on which to consider matrimony, is his belief. His fiancée agrees with him.

For that reason his intended wedding has been postponed indefinitely, and the minister has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Western Avenue Baptist church.

Mr. Bostick answered the question yesterday of a reporter:

"Why shouldn't a minister get married on \$1,200 a year?"

"There are a number of good reasons. First, a man is expected to keep up a certain standard of personal appearance, a certain standard of social and home life.

"A bricklayer could better afford to marry on \$1,200 a year than the minister. The bricklayer gets 65 to 75 cents an hour. Besides, he can wear overalls while at work, but the minister must spend a good portion of his time visiting the church members and must always look well. I almost forgot the \$50 Prince Albert which forms a necessary part of his wardrobe.

"The minister must foot the bills of several weekly and monthly religious and nonreligious publications. At least \$15 a year should be set aside for this purpose.

"If he is going to keep up to date he must buy a certain amount of new

books on science, psychology, the relation of religion to science, etc., besides literary works. These would cost at least \$100.

"Then there are the religious encyclopedias, which would take \$50 more.

"To keep in touch with his own church affairs he should attend the state convention of his own denominational association at least. This would take \$25 in railroad and hotel expenses. If he attended a national convention it would mean an additional \$50.

"Besides all this, he is expected to be a liberal supporter of his own church and to give to charity in general.

"Again, there is the car fare and house rent of about \$300 in a city like Chicago, with members widely scattered. But why carry this subject further?"

"When I stop to think of the high cost of living and the high rental do you wonder that I hesitate at getting married on \$1,200 a year?"

"To figure up insurance bills, rent bills, the cost of living, which is going up continually, and occasional doctor bills—and to pay all of these things out of \$100 a month—would require a

**SUES TO GET HER OWN HAIR**

**New Jersey Young Woman Knew Hair and Refused to Accept Substitute "Just as Good."**

Hackensack, N. J.—Miss Lizzie Weinberg of Ridgewood is seeking the aid of the district court to get back her hair from a Paterson hairdresser or else award her \$50 damages. She prefers to have the hair, although it is not all that she has on her head. For years Miss Weinberg has been saving the tendrils as they fell, and, having amassed a large mound of combings, decided to have some lovely puffs and curls fashioned.

"My hair is so wonderfully glossy," explained Miss Weinberg, "I know I couldn't find anything to match it in ordinary puffs, so I patiently waited until I had enough hair to have some made."

When she went for the ornaments, she says, the hair she got was of a dull brown, while hers had shone; it was coarse, while hers was fine and soft. She declares the hairdresser admitted the hair was not her own, and she refused something "just as good."

**'FOXY' BOOTLEGGERS**

**Women Who Sell Whisky to Reds Baffle Officers.**

**Bustles, Hobble Skirts and Other Devices Utilized by Clever Thirst Quenchers—One Used Baby as Shield.**

Blackwell, Okla.—Woman bootleggers are a source of constant trouble to revenue officers who are kept on watch in Oklahoma, Minnesota and other states where there are Indian reservations. A man will sell whisky and leave a trail every time, but a woman will face an officer down with a smile or tears and declare her innocence. She must be caught in the act before she will admit guilt. Only recently Sheriff Sale of Norman, Okla.,

arrested two women who carried whisky in their bustles. Another was caught with 30 half pint bottles in as many pockets in a woolen skirt. A woman who sold whisky to the Osage Indians kept her stock of wet goods on the bottom of the Arkansas river, going to and fro in a boat. The bottles were tied to a strong stake in the bottom of the stream. At Blackwell, Okla., a woman was caught carrying bottles in her hobble skirt and the way she was trapped was by the shape of the bottles being outlined under the narrow skirt.

Speaking of his varied experiences in the revenue service Rev. C. C. Brannon of this place tells of a motherly woman who sold rum among the full-blooded Creeks. She was motherly and kind, her face showing toil, but sweetness, too, and always she had with her a baby. The baby was a valuable asset. "The one thing that aroused suspicion," says the officer, "was the fact that she took afternoon walks into the country, always carrying the baby and the basket of innocent-looking baby clothes. I determined to shadow her and find out, for my own satisfaction, where she went every afternoon out into the tall timber.

"I did this by going into the woods ahead of her, and like Zaccueus of old I climbed a tree to have a better view of things down below. I selected one where the foliage sheltered and concealed me, but from my perch I could see plainly up and down the path for some distance. Presently the woman showed up. The hot sun had put the baby to sleep, and stopping not far from my tree she laid the child on the grass.

"It was not long until the clatter of horses' feet thoroughly aroused me. There were three men in the party, and all dismounted when they reached the woman and child. My astonishment was such that I nearly fell from my perch when they laid aside the baby clothes—little dresses and napkins and such like and lifted from the bottom of the basket two dozen half-pint bottles of whisky.

"They transferred the bottles to their pockets, mounted and rode away into the Creek country, and the woman picked up the child and basket and walked back into town. The next day, accompanied by several local officers, I hid in the underbrush and awaited the regular afternoon conference. All of the parties came and we placed the entire lot under arrest. Later they were convicted."

**Revere's Home Damaged.**  
Sharon, Mass.—An old powder mill built in revolutionary days was destroyed and the homestead of Paul Revere badly damaged in a \$30,000 fire here the other night.

**MONKEY LOOSE IN BATHROOM**

**Sites Philadelphia Woman While Later is Bathing—Owner Says Just One of His Pranks.**

Philadelphia.—"I was standing in the bathroom, just about to dress, when I felt a sharp pain in my ankle. I looked down and there clinging to my leg was that horrid monkey. He got into the room and bit me before I knew it."

This is part of an interesting statement made by Mrs. Elizabeth S. Snowden, in explanation of her damage suit, brought against her neighbor, Dr. Morton F. Dickeson of Media.

Mrs. Snowden is the wife of Henry C. Snowden, one of the richest men of Media, and member of the local school board. The amount of money she demands is not known, since the statement of claim is not to be filed until later by her counsel, Henry L. Broomall.

The plaintiff in the action, who is one of the leading matrons of upper Media circle, declared that recently she was taking a bath and had just left the tub.

As she was dressing, "Timmy," the pet monkey of her neighbor, climbed up the side of the house and pulled open the blinds. Before Mrs. Snowden knew the monkey was there, it sneaked up to her and bit a piece out of her ankle.

She kicked, she says, when she saw the beast. It jumped away and out of the window. Mrs. Snowden ran screaming into the hall and there fainted. She was found unconscious by her maid.

Efforts were made by the Snowdens to induce the Dickesons to get rid of their pet. Mrs. Dickeson, a prominent member of the Media Woman's club and a stickler for rights, refused to

**PERFORM OPERATION IN DARK**

**Surgeons Work Quickly in Connecticut Hospital When Electric Lights Are Turned Off.**

Hartford, Conn.—Because two o'clock in the morning was thought to be a good time to make repairs on dynamos, the Willimantic Gas & Electric Light company shut down the other morning, and that a patient at St. Joseph's hospital in that city is alive is due only to the three doctors who worked fast and true in the darkness, which was broken only by the continuous lighting of matches and the dull glow of two oil motor car lamps, which an orderly detached from a waiting motor car.

The three doctors were summoned in haste from a dinner at the Hotel Garde in this city, and dashed away for Willimantic, 31 miles distant, shortly after midnight.

The delicate operation for strangulated hernia had advanced to the critical point when the lights in the building, including the powerful operating reflectors, went out. Then the nurses lighted matches in relays, using up three large boxes. The physician who was administering the ether-felt the patient's pulse in the dark and regulated the anesthetic in that way.

**Must Be Sixteen to Play Pool.**  
Albany, N. Y.—Governor Dix has signed a bill prohibiting the admission of boys under sixteen years of age to pool and billiard rooms or public bowling alleys in this state.

**Social Problems**  
**Many Little Hints That Will be Found Valuable**  
By ELIZABETH BIDDLE

**M**EN, because of the exactions of their business, are allowed to pay their social calls on Sunday afternoons and during the evenings of the week.

No man calls upon a woman except at her invitation, unless he has previously sent her a letter of introduction. He pays his first call preferably on her formal receiving day, but if he is unable to command the leisure for an afternoon call he may ignore fashion and call in the evening, about nine o'clock.

In making a call a man usually leaves his overcoat, stick or umbrella, hat and gloves in the hall before entering the drawing room. He may, if he chooses, carry his hat and stick into the room at a first or formal call, if it is to be very brief.

He should put his card on the hall table or on the tray offered him by the servant who opens the door.

He should always remove the right glove before he offers his hand to the hostess. The hostess, of course, offers her hand first, and until she does so a man should merely bow formally to all present.

A man should always rise where a woman is standing, and only resume his place when she is seated.

A man never shakes hands when presented to a woman, unless the woman offers to do so, but always when introduced to a man.

A man is never invited to dine where he has not previously called.

A call after each invitation is the civility demanded by good form, and a card should be left in person the day after a dinner, luncheon or breakfast.

No man ever brings a friend to call upon a woman without having previously asked her permission.

No young girl visitor should receive calls from the men whom she knows without asking her host or hostess to be present, leaving the option with them, and she should not invite a man to visit her without first asking permission of her hostess.

If a woman is behind her tea table she need not rise to greet a man caller, but bow, offer his hand, and gracefully include him in the conversation, introducing him to those near her.

When another caller enters a man stands up if he is seated.

Under no circumstances does a woman accompany a man to the hall or front door when he is leaving the house, neither should she help a man on with his overcoat.

Men leave their cards early in the season upon their acquaintances, if they wish to be included in the round of the year's festivities.

The length of a formal call should not exceed twenty minutes.

A man's visiting card is both thinner and smaller than a woman's. The usual size is about three inches in length and an inch and a half in width. The man's is engraved in full without initials, and always with the prefix "Mr." The address of his home or of his club may be engraved in the lower right hand corner.



**Young Woman Who Cannot Make Up Her Mind**  
By FRANCES J. GUESNER

The girl who cannot make up her mind is a trouble to herself, a terror to her parents and a fearful trial to her lover!

One moment she almost loves—the next she is supremely indifferent.

The girl who doesn't know her own mind needs driving with a firm hand on the reins. Once give way to her whims, and she will be more at sea than ever. She must be taught that "yes" means "yes," and "no," "no," and that both carry inevitable consequences for joy or ill.

She must be mastered, since she cannot master herself.

Some girls are undoubtedly born with thin-skinned, sensitive natures that render their possessors' lives a misery to them—if they choose to give way to the failings to which they undoubtedly incline.

The sensitive girl enjoys things infinitely more keenly than her more stolid sister, a thing for which she should be devoutly thankful.

If once and for all she will but convince herself of her exceeding unimportance in the scheme of creation, she will speedily grow happier. Only while she is self-engrossed will everyone's hand seem against her, and everybody bent on making her wretched.

Every girl secretly longs to be the one love of a man's life, and sometimes, cynics notwithstanding, she gains her wish. There are numberless good fellows who, having chosen their hearts' desire, remain true in thought and word their whole life through.

When something less is given her a girl is partly to blame.

The proper study of womankind is certainly man, and the gentleman whose heart is always changing its occupants is really quite easily known and avoided.

The infant undoubtedly occupies the most important place in the life of the human race. From the very first day of its birth the baby becomes the guide of wedded life. Lying in its swaddling clothes, it is already a promise of future energy in the community. The signification of its birth is threefold: A reflection of the past, a life's interest in the present and a promise of a pleasant future—the last being of supreme importance.

That the future welfare of the child, as to its mental and physical development, depends greatly upon the proper care given it in the early period of its life is an incontestable medical fact, and it is to be deplored that not a few parents are guilty of negligence in the early stages of the child's life.

It is asserted that in order to attain the present perfection of the child's life of today nature has been laboring for millions of years; mothers, therefore, must be the deciding forces to preserve properly and cautiously what nature has produced under trying, veiled circumstances for the ultimate benefit of mankind.

**Infant Occupies Most Important Part in Life**  
By MRS. J. D. LIEBLING