

How To Get a Husband

by LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Do Not Be a Wall Flower
 Avoid Coldness. No Man Will Propose to the Cold Girl
 Always Keep Your Self-Respect
 Do Not Accept Any Man on the Spot
 Show Mental Ability as Well as Physical Charm
 Wait Patiently



HOW to get a husband. This matter puzzles many girls, as my daily mail shows.

I do not believe that girls should worry regarding spinsterhood. Just search your own self and see if you cannot discover the reason why young men do not propose to you.

There is always some reason. Often it can be recognized and corrected if the girl will only think deeply and try and overcome her coldness or her frivolity, as the case may be. Hundreds of girls write to me each week and ask how they can get a husband. I tell them: Do not be a wall flower. Do not be too "cold." Do not be inmodest or forward. Be gentle, patient, amiable and show that you have brains as well as beauty. Always act the lady.

Here are some recent letters from girls asking me the above advice:

How Can One Push One's Self?

"Dear Miss Libbey: It is true women should not be dreamers, as one can only reach the goal by hard, energetic labor. This I would apply to one's business career, but how can one apply it to a matrimonial career? Would it not make a woman appear forward, bold, etc., and would it not take away all the modesty supposed to be a feminine pride?"

"How can a respectable young lady push herself into matrimony?"

"There is a young man who visits my office quite often on business with my employer. He is a courteous young man and has shown interest in me, but only when my employers

are out and he happened to call. My employers are of a peculiar type, as they do not want their employes to marry, and when taking this position I promised never to marry. At the time I made this agreement I was satisfied that I would not marry, but since meeting this gentleman I feel quite different. However, to retain my position I must show him the cold shoulder because they are rude enough to call your attention to the fact when a gentleman only throws a smile at you.

"Would it be proper for me to ask this gentleman to call at my home or accompany me to and from church, as he lives near my church? Would it deprive me of my modesty and show disrespect? I am deeply in love with him and would like to win his affections, therefore will you kindly advise me how I could prove to be the 'pushing woman' and at the same time be reserved and refined? I have never gone out with a gentleman as yet, although I am 21 years of age and have had quite a number of admirers call at my home in whom I have not been interested and therefore refused their attentions. S. K."

Family Disagree on "the Man."

"Dear Miss Libbey: I read your interesting and helpful hints and I wish much to have you give me some advice.

"What shall I do? My people are not well to do and some of them want me to marry rich. I am considered good to look at. Some of my young men friends call me a peach and think that I would pair well. I have brown dreamy eyes, black curly hair, a beautiful pink and white complexion. I am rather tall

and slender and look swell in my clothes. I have had so many chances to get married that marriage is getting to seem a common sort of a thing.

"Father wants me to marry an old college mate of his; grandmother wants me to marry a member of her church; mother wants me to marry a title; brother John wants me to marry money so he can have an automobile; little sister Sue wants me to marry the man who brings her lots of candy, and aunt and uncle want me to marry a neighbor of theirs out in the country (he is good and honest, but homely as a mud fence)."

She's Not Extremely Popular.

"And I want to marry a schoolmate of mine. I am only 18 years old and he is 19. Now don't tell me to wait until I have some sense—you have told that to so many; give me some more original advice, please. This Frank, of my choice, is handsome, good and healthy. I have had all the chances which I have mentioned above—you see, I have traveled much—and I have had many others—some better, some worse.

"PUZZLED."

"Dear Miss Libbey: I am a young woman of 28 and am anxious to get married. I am not very popular with the boys, although not bad looking. I wear my hair becomingly and wear a velvet band around my head with two curls hanging down each side. When I look in the glass I can't help thinking how any man

can resist me. Now what I want to know the most is how I can get a husband.

"LUCILLE"

He Doesn't Call Sunday Nights.

"Dear Miss Libbey: This is to ask for some advice. I have been keeping company with a young man for the last year and eight months and during that time he has been calling on me every Wednesday evening, and once in a while he takes me to the show on Saturday. This young man is 21 years old and I am 20. Now, Miss Libbey, don't you think he ought to call on Sunday evening? He claims that he does not like to stay out late Sunday night, as Monday is a busy day at the office, but I have reasons to believe that he does go out Sunday evenings. I have never asked him to call, as I took this as a hint.

"I am beginning to get tired of the same thing week after week, and think it is about time that he would be coming to some understanding, and am beginning to think that I am wasting my time on him, which mother says also. I know that he goes around with other girls, as he has spoken of them to me several times. I think an awful lot of him and believe he does of me and would not care to give him up. What would you advise me to do? I have known him for over three years and he has given me several gifts.

"And, Miss Libbey, I have also been going with another young man for the last year, who is 24 years old, and he calls on me Sun-

day evenings. This young man I do not think as much of as the other one, but know that he would make a better husband. Both of these young men are acquainted with each other, as they both worked in the same concern as I formerly did, I being a stenographer for the above mentioned fellow, and they are aware of my keeping company with each of them. The young man 21 is one of the kind that is out for a 'good time,' but the other one is a regular home fellow and my folks think the world of him, but it seems that I can't care for him. Mother says that I should give up either one of them, as she says that people will be talking about me, as I have been going with each of them for such a long time. But I don't like to do so and don't know what to do.

"LAURA."

She's "So-Called Old Maid."

"Dear Miss Libbey: To be frank with you, I am a so-called 'old maid.' I have tried in every conceivable manner to attract the men, but so far without success. I am not bad looking, am jolly, well educated and considered good company. I haven't any money. Do you think that is the reason of my failure as above stated? Please advise me and tell me what to do.

"M. S."

He Seems a "True Gentleman."

"Dear Miss Libbey: For about a year and a half a young man has been quite attentive to me; that is, we went about together and he bought me flowers and candy. Now a short time ago he took a trip. We were together

the evening he left and he sent me a few cards while away. Since returning, a number of weeks ago, he has made no effort to see me.

"I thought much of him, as he was a true gentleman, the only one I ever met with all many qualities at all times. Please don't think I haven't met many men, for I have. I am employed in a downtown office and receive them for my employer all day long and they nearly all stoop to small petty actions because of business, or that they think nobody is watching them. My friend also seemed to care for me. He accompanied me home from my place of employment almost every day, and while at first I didn't care for him, I soon began to think a lot of him, though never let him know it.

"However, I have other friends—in fact, one has been persistent lately in his attentions and has intimated marriage, though I never have encouraged him and refuse every advance of friendship he makes, for I do not trust him. My father feels that I ought to marry him, and makes life miserable for me at home, but I could not conscientiously do so, and have told him so.

"Could you suggest any way by which I might know the reason for my former acquaintance's lack of attention? I do not think it my place to communicate with him, do you? I am miserable at times and do not seem to care for or enjoy the companionship of any one else and find myself refusing every invitation because I really do not feel contented as I did before. Nothing seems to interest me.

How an Illinois Man "Shelved" Mother-in-Law—Married Her!

STERLING, ILL., is all agog now over the queer act of Frank Healey, who has married his mother-in-law.

Anyway, the wedding of Healey with Mrs. Jane Fritz has just been solemnized and the couple will probably reside within a stone's throw of where Healey spent his first honeymoon three years ago.

They say that so long as Healey treated his present wife's daughter with consideration and kindness and provided liberally for their 2 year old son, who now finds himself stepson to

the peace to Frank Healey all Sterling gasped. The marriage revealed a whole lot of things that had gone unexplained, and Mrs. Healey sat in her little front parlor sewing with a wondering expression on her face.

"I hope mother gets all she wants of Frank," she is reported to have said when neighbors told her the news, "though I always expected that they would do it. I always knew that Frank was in love with mother. Now they are happy, I guess. I hope so, and I know I am."

THE MAN SAYS: "I see nothing queer in marrying my mother-in-law."

his own grandmother, nobody need kick. Nobody has exactly kicked, though Mrs. Healey No. 1 declares that she could not get along with Frank and her divorce was granted on the grounds of incompatibility.

Healy an Ardent Wooer.

When Frank Healey took pretty Miss May Fritz to the altar a few years ago Sterling society was interested in the match. Healey's courtship had been ardent and persistent. Cer-

Some time ago when Healey was quizzed on his supposed infatuation for Mrs. Fritz, who is said to be 58 years old, he said:

"I see nothing queer in a man becoming engaged to his mother-in-law. If I can be happy with Mrs. Fritz isn't it better that I marry her? I am a much older man than my first wife and consequently we didn't hit it up together very well. My wife, being only 24, had the ideas of a young person, while I am perhaps a little set in my ways.

THE DIVORCED WIFE SAYS: "I hope mother gets enough of Frank. I did."

tain people who lived near the Fritz home say that there never was a more steady "young man caller" than Frank Healey when he used to drive to the Fritz home on Sunday evenings and spend hours strolling around Sterling's quiet streets with his future bride. Furthermore, at that time Mrs. Fritz was reported opposed to the match, declaring that her daughter would never be happy with Healey, and that, to make matters more inter-

This was the first hint that Sterling got of the situation. For a while everybody thought that the wedding would follow immediately, but they waited in vain. Then Healey went away on a business trip in the west. Later Mrs. Fritz followed and then they were married in Iowa.

Healey's son by his first wife now finds himself receiving little presents from his former grandmother, who is now his step-mother.

THE FORMER MOTHER-IN-LAW SAYS: "My daughter never would have been happy with Frank, anyway."

esting, she didn't think Frank the "right young man," to use her own expression.

Miss May Fritz, however, a strong willed young woman, did not agree with her mother. The Healeys were married in the spring and the next year a son was born.

Sterling Astonished at Marriage.

Recently when news came from Iowa that Mrs. Fritz had been married by a justice of

"Teddy" of Ancient Aztecs?



This Aztec idol was unearthed by workmen in the City of Mexico and bears a remarkable likeness to a cartoon of Theodore Roosevelt.

Queer New Experiment to Show What Race Is Nearest the Ape.

AN ATTEMPT is to be made at the Imperial Research laboratory at Munich to determine, by blood precipitin experiments, which of the living races of men bears the closest relationship to the ape.

Should the experiment succeed it will settle many perplexing problems of science and may revolutionize the theories of evolutionists as well as theologians. As the case now stands, there is general agreement among scientists that man and the ape are descended from a common ancestor; but as to whether the black, the white, the red, or the yellow man, the pygmy, the giant or the medium sized man, was the original human type there are strong differences of opinion. One body of theorists holds that the negro is a degenerated white type, while another insists that the white man is evolved from an ancient black type.

To apply the blood precipitin tests to the settlement of this problem it will be necessary only to advance a few steps further on experiments made by Prof. Nuttall of Cambridge.

Says Sir Ray Lankester: "When into the blood of a live rabbit a small quantity of the blood or liquid serum separated from the blood clot of a man is introduced by injection in several doses separated by a day or two's interval, the blood of the rabbit acquires a peculiar property. If the rabbit be killed and some of its blood be allowed to coagulate, the serum, or pale liquid part of the blood, may be collected and preserved in glass bulbs for experiment."

Mixed Liquid Becomes Clouded.

"It is now found that if a teaspoonful of a clear, transparent dilution of human blood, prepared either from fresh or from dried blood, be put in a test tube, and some of the prepared rabbit serum is poured into it, a milky appearance is produced where the two liquids meet, and as they mix the whole of the mixed liquid becomes clouded. The particles causing the cloudiness gradually collect together and sink to the bottom of the tube as a precipitate. Now, if serum from a rabbit not treated by an injection of human blood or serum be poured into a tube holding a specimen of the dilute human blood, such

as yielded the precipitate when mixed with the 'humanized' rabbit serum, there will be no precipitate at all.

"Thus we prove that there is something present in the blood of the 'humanized' rabbit which causes the precipitate, and which is not present in the blood of the unprepared rabbit. What is this precipitin? Is it the human blood itself, with which the first rabbit was prepared, which simply brings with it the precipitin? Not at all, as we show by pouring some serum from ordinary human blood into a tube of dilute human blood. No precipitate is formed.

"It is therefore clear that the introduction of human blood into the living body of the first rabbit has set up a change in that animal's blood, resulting in the formation of a substance having the power to cause a milkiness or precipitation in dilute human serum."

Chemical Change Takes Place.

"There is little doubt that—as in the production of antitoxin—the precipitin is manufactured in the rabbit's blood by a chemical change of bodies present in the injected human blood and in its own blood.

"The strangest thing about it all is that the precipitin in the serum of the blood of the humanized rabbit will not cause a cloudiness in diluted dog's blood, nor in that of cattle, sheep, or, in fact, in that of any other animal except man and his nearest 'blood relations' among animals—namely, the apes and monkeys."

It is found to be possible to compare the degree of precipitation or cloudiness in different examples. In other words, those who have made and are making the experiments claim that it is proved by the experiments that the blood of the chimpanzee and the orangutang, when tested with the humanized precipitin holding rabbit's blood, gives a precipitate nearly as great as does that of man, while the common organ grinder's monkey—the macaque—gives a good deal less. The South American monkeys—which differ in the number of their teeth and in their prehensile tails from man and the old world monkeys—give only the merest traces of precipitin. The lemurs give no precipitin at all.