

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Latest Word in Fashions



Already the returning travelers are giving us some ideas of the advance fall models which the smart French houses will show. And the really smart stay-at-homes can find here a hint that will enable them to be as well garbed as the returning traveler.

The suit shown you is of gray diagonal with white broadcloth collar and waistcoat. The round circular skirt fastens up the front under a plait. A very full panner tunic buttons up its short front breadth and lengthens to double that length in back. The kimono coat is cutaway, following in exactly parallel lines to the skirt. The sleeves are long with turn-back cuffs. Inside the coat is a waistcoat of white broadcloth which forms also wearers and a rolling collar. The front of the coat platts into an improvised waistcoat girdle that is all in one with the kimono and held by darts.—OLIVETTE.

## Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Sum of Ma's lady friends was up to the house last nite to a club meeting. Ma wanted Pa to stay home & offer them some suggestions, so Pa staid but he didn't want to very bad.

We want to make the city moar butifol, sed the ladies to Pa. We want to make it a place for an artist to paint.

I am afrade there are sum parts of this city that you cud never make butifol, Pa sed. Sum parts of the city are butifol now, & other parts are beyond fixing.

But our idee is a new & novel one, sed one of the ladies to Pa. We are not going to interfere with the bildings, but we are going to offer prizes every day. If we can get sum milyunaires interested, prizes for the best looking couples on every street. The result will be, she sed to Pa, that thousands of butifol wimmen & slim, which will make the city moar on parade, which will make the city moar butifol. The hoamly peepul will be ashamed of themselves, she sed, & stay in doors. Doant you grasp my kee?

It is a wonderful idee, Pa sed, a wonderful idee. Realy, tho, sed Pa, I cant think of how you are going to git away

from two drawbacks to yure plan. The first drawback is to git the milyunares interested, sed Pa, & the second drawback will be to git any couple who think they are hoamly. Talk me, for instans, sed Pa, I may not be Apollo, but I think me & my wife wud have a good chance to git a prize.

Yure wife wud have a chanse, sed one of the ladies, but you are too fat. We wudnt give any of the prizes to fat men, & that is a good thing in another way, too, she sed. It will have a ten-dency to keep fat men off the streets. A fat man talks up twice as much room as a slim man.

Pa got kind of red in the face. I doant know, he sed, I have always been a littel portly, but sumhow I have always got along very well with the dis-sersing members of the fair sex. I didnt think much of pure man at first, he sed to the ladies, but now that I know you are going to cis-crim-inat aggenst fat men the plan is sure to be a failure. Fat men are always popular, he sed, & any movement which he took aggenst them is sure to be bad for the aggenst you speak of. Thackeray the novelist was fat, Pa sed, & old Sam Johnson was fat, & that was very popular with the ladies.

Well, times has changed, sed one of Ma's friends & the day of the slender man is here. The kind of men wimmen love to see, she sed, are men like the ones you see painted on tailor signs. It is all rite for them to have broad sholders, she sed, but a broad stumick—never.

I always loved my husband moar becaus he was chubby, sed Ma. I wudnt have him a pound differnt than he is for anything in the world.

My husband is chubby too, sed two of the other ladies, but I often wish he was slimmer. He puffs wen he is climbing a hill.

Yes, sed sum of the other wimmen, & fat men smor at nite.

After they was all gone Pa looked in the big glass & sed to Ma. Well, deer, I guess nobody loves a fat man excep a cannibal.

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## A Woman's Great Discovery

Madame Henri, of Paris, Turns the Bacilli of Anthrax into New Types, Having New Properties, by Subjecting Them to Ultra-Violet Rays.



Mme. Victor Henri in her laboratory in the Pasteur Institute, Paris.

The anthrax bacillus in its normal state; that is to say, as it appears in the batonnet form.

One of the intermediary unstable forms taken by the anthrax bacillus after exposure to ultra-violet rays.

The first of the two new forms assumed by the anthrax bacillus during a ten-minute's exposure.

The second of the two forms assumed by the anthrax bacillus during ten minutes' exposure.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Another French woman has scored a high mark in science. Following the straight and narrow path of exactitude which led her countrywoman, Madame Curie, to the detection of radium, Madame Victor Henri has just achieved an equally brilliant discovery in another field, that of biology.

Beside the transmutation of chemical elements she has placed the transmutation of microbes, and in so doing has established an important modification of Darwin's theory of evolution.

Madame Henri made her discovery in the course of some experiments with the effects of ultra-violet rays on the bacillus of anthrax, which produces splenic fever among sheep and cattle, and sometimes in man.

Ultra-violet rays consist of the exceedingly short waves of radiant energy which lie just beyond the blue end of

the spectrum of ordinary light. It has been known for some time that they are destructive to many forms of germ life, but Madame Henri's experiments reveal previously unguessed consequences resulting from their action. The story of what she has done is most graphically told with the aid of the three micro-photographs herewith reproduced.

Fig. 1 shows the anthrax bacillus in its ordinary form.

Fig. 2 shows the appearance of the bacillus after a brief exposure to the ultra-violet rays. It will be seen that the long, curved rods have been broken up and the pieces have drifted apart. But the damage done to the bacillus is insignificant, and in a short time it retakes its normal form.

Fig. 3 and fig. 4 show the forms which the bacillus successively assumes after it has been exposed to the action of the rays during a period of ten minutes. The longer exposure breaks it up, first, into

little round cocci, but afterward filaments are formed. These two forms are permanent, at least for three months, and they constitute new types of anthrax, whose effects upon animals are different from those produced by the normal type.

A guinea pig inoculated with the ordinary bacillus dies in two days, and the bacilli are found swarming everywhere in its body, inoculated with the filament type of bacillus produced by the action of the ultra-violet rays, the animal also dies, but only after a period of ten to twenty days, while the disease is much less virulent and the bacilli are very rare in the blood and organs.

Other experiments show that the new types differ from the old in many striking ways.

The promise which these experiments offer of a method of destroying, or of reducing to an innocuous state, the bacillus of anthrax is the feature of Madame

Henri's discovery that will most interest the practical man, but for the thinker, the part of her work that attracts special attention is the evidence which it affords that ultra-violet rays are able to bring about a transformation or transmutation of bacterial species in a few minutes of time, such as the natural course of evolution probably could not effect in many ages.

This accords with De Vries' modification of Darwin's theory of evolution, for De Vries teaches that species may vary by sudden leaps or mutations. It is suggested at the Pasteur institute in Paris that Madame Henri's discovery indicates that the great number of disease-breeding microbes now existing in the world may have sprung from a single one of them from a few primitive forms, which have been transformed into a host of different species and varieties simply by the action of the violet rays in the sunbeams.

## A Yankee Count

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

The story of Benjamin Thompson, who was knighted 120 years ago, February 2, 1784, by the king of England, is one of the most wonderful in the annals of our country. But few lives in the history of the race equal it in thrilling interest and first-class romance.

Thompson, better known as Count Rumford, was born in the village of North Woburn, Mass., March 26, 1753. At 15, young Thompson was apprenticed to a Salem merchant.

Two years later he became a dry goods clerk in Boston, and a little later a schoolmaster at Bradford. At 19 Thompson quit teaching and married a widow of twice his age. Before the honeymoon was over the revolution was on the carpet. The "Sons of Liberty" treated the young bridegroom rather roughly, and he sailed for England, where he almost immediately vaulted into high official position, his aggregated salary amounting to more than \$30,000. For a young man who had just got through his twenties that was doing very well indeed.

Taking a trip over to Livorno, Thompson captivated the doctor, who made him the first man in the state. The confidence was not misplaced, for instantly the whole condition of affairs was changed for the better. The finances of the country were put on a sound basis, the army was rejuvenated, and the multi-

## Your Summer Vacation

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The keynote of life today is action. So when vacation times come the cooped-up men of the city go to nature for her simple, out-door first-aid restoratives for tired nerves and bodies. They climb mountains, they camp in the woods and cook their own food, they sleep in the open and fly from all that is artificial and reminds them of winter's treadmill of society.

But there are three prime factors that drive men to realize that to them vacation means restoration and solitude. These factors are gossip, forced romance and over-dressing.

Women look upon summer resorts as first aid to love affairs. They bring elaborate wardrobes along on their vacation for the ensnaring of men. They fill their idle hours discussing other people's romances and family skeletons and indiscretions. They bring the rules of society along when they are on the edge of nature's realm.

And so men hide themselves deeper and deeper in the wilderness and make of their summer vacation a period of real rest, actual change and health-giving recreation.

Cannot you see in your mind's eye those long rows of rockers on hotel or boarding house piazzas? Can you not remember the long rows of women of sorts and of all sorts gossiping and rocking, rocking and gossiping through the whole idle day? Perhaps you have been inveigled into joining them and have feared to leave lest as soon as you go you be assailed by sharp and idle tongues.

So you and many another has come to rock and remain to sting, lest your departure bring the whole nest of stingers around your head.

Do you wonder that some-while young

## The Brightest Women Find

men shun this? Do you wonder that they prefer a long walk to a sharp talk, and the chatter of squirrels and chipmunks and robins to the chatter of the porch gossip?

Have you strained your purse or your poor hard-working father's resources, so you might wear one pretty dress after another during your vacation?

Is it surprising that men avoid this silly fashion show and independently wear gray flannel shirts and hip boots as comfortable details of costume instead of straining into high collars and tight pumps?

Have you spoiled your best friendship by making it self-conscious? Or have you feverishly longed for a "man" and a "romance," so you could make your hostess's popular best friend feel that you had been a belle, too?

Do you wonder that men seek the honest hardships of the woods and hills instead of the silly paths of summer philandering?

If girls would strive to make summer vacations simple, honest, natural periods without gossip, over-dressing or feverish search for romance, worth-while men would dare venture back to the summer resorts.

But, better than this, girls, why not spend your vacations camping and tramping near to nature's heart? You would gain a heritage of health and strength and quiet nerves to bring back to the city. Make your vacation spell change, rest and recreation. So it will bring you real gain and true benefit.

**In Muddy Waters.**  
"I've been out-fishing all morning."  
"Where?"  
"On the hotel piazza. I've heard all the scandal of the place."—Judge.

## Girls and Algebra

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Great tidings of great joy in the United States, science, reason, pity and mercy combined in one speech by an educator before the National Educational association at its session in St. Paul, Minn.

J. H. Francis, superintendent of the Los Angeles schools, with a boldness equal to that of Thomas Paine, stood before the teachers of the nation and made a plea for human mercy and kindness. His plea was that girls should never hereafter be taught algebra.

For years, since I saw human mental misery before my eyes, of girls suffering under algebra, I have published over and over again my severe denunciation of the horrors inflicted upon girls by teaching them algebra. A few of my reasons are repeated:

First—Women absolutely and positively have no use for algebra.

Second—It is a total waste of their time to compel them to study it.

Third—It is known to mentalists that the teaching of algebra to girls injures their minds, and in many sad cases for life.

Fourth—In hundreds of serious cases, algebra has permanently injured the health of young women.

Fifth—Now, since mentalists have discovered these facts, it is a crime to teach algebra to girls.

In the name of plain, common humanity, I here now write this. Have not women enough to suffer without being compelled to suffer more?

I was in a second-hand book store once looking over some school books. I picked up quite a well worn algebra, and upon rapidly turning over the pages I saw little places here and there. I knew in an instant what they were—tears. I knew, because I have seen them fall when teaching mathematics to young women.

Further along in the book, opposite a difficult quadratic equation, I saw these words, "Oh, Gertrude!" I knew their fearful import. They were written by a girl to a schoolmate close to her in the school room.

Concentrated human suffering dwells as fires of inquisition in these two words. The writer was on the eve of a mental nervous breakdown from long-continued and severe suffering. She was in agony of preparing for some merciless "third degree horror" of examination. That is, the girl who wrote, "Oh, Gertrude!" was partially insane from terrific mental pain. I know it, for I have seen it.

And now, here on this peaceful summit, in quiet and rest, here in the mountain sunshine of a July day, my own mind is harassed with suffering to think that I was the cause during seven years of just such agony.

I taught high mathematical science to young women. I would die in poverty rather than teach algebra, and higher branches to them again. Since those days I have talked with a number, married and gone, and not one ever had a trace of use for algebra, to say nothing of the higher.

Then the work, agony, pain and despair, nervous tortures, crushing pain of mind, injury to brain cells and wreck of bodily health, time and tuition fees to the college—all these, and more, were thrown away—not merely wasted, but actually an injury.

Cannot these facts be rammed into the heads of modern algebra faddists? If the utter uselessness of algebra for girls does not affect them I will here write this.

To Teachers of Algebra to Girls—I hereby, in the name of human mercy, ask you to stop.

The plea of Superintendent J. H. Francis should be published in every school district under the United States flag and translated into all foreign languages.

To every father and mother I present this plea: When school begins this fall send a note to the teacher requesting that your daughters be excused from the study of algebra, and even arithmetic in its higher department, if the text book contains positively useless examples never used in a lifetime.

If the teacher refuses apply to the school board. If the board refuses to omit algebra, take the girl out of school and over to a scientific moving picture show. If the authorities force your daughter to school to study algebra, sue out a writ of habeas corpus.

Substitute teaching of things that by nature's inherent right they ought and are entitled to know.

The making of a beautiful, modest dress is many millions of times greater for a girl than the wearisome solution in dire pain of a quadratic that to her is worse than useless—injurious. Cannot our next tails positively useless examples never used in a lifetime.

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