The Bee's Home Magazine Page

For Your Own Dressmaker -



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Holding a Man by Love



By KLLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, by Star Co.) A cynical Frenchman has said. "The to which a greater cynic added, "Fortunately who never

over us." witty than true, for every woman loves, has loved or expects to love

Man has a horror of being loved with a mercenary motive. So great is this horror today that it amounts to morbid expectancy. Nine young men out of ten speak of a wife as a pomession only to be purchased. But if a

man had never been niggardly, women mercenary women are few.

While almost every woman likes a dra- serenity. matic element in a man's love for her, the normal man has a dread of the drafind so many phiegmatic women who are wives. Intensity worries a man unless it is kept well under check, and the tragic he finds insupportable in daily life. Less romantic than women by nature his heart every man hides a dream of that earthly trinity father, mother and chief element.

Sooner or later, to greater or less degree, every man passes through the romantic phase.

his requirements for a wife. likes to carry off the belle of the season before the eyes of rivals. He is amused by her caprices, flattered by her jesious exactions, and grateful for the least ex-pression of her regard for him. He is governed grief. Anxiety and doubt blow and to keep them. lavish with compliments and praise. But us all about-and carry some of us upon entiment in man springs wholly from inappeased appetites. The coveted, but unpossessed woman can manifest her love for him in almost unvernancer, and it will be agreeable and pleasing.

Whether she is shy, shrinking, coquet tish or playful, demonstrative or reserved, his imagination will surround her with every charm. A man's imagination is the flower of his passions. When those passions are calmed, the flower fades Once let him possess the object of his de sire, and his ideas become entirely changed. He grows critical and disoriminating and truly masculine in his of how he wishes to be loved. We all know the story of the man who ompared his courtship to a mad race after a railroad train, and his married life to a calm possession of a seat with the morning paper at hand. He no longer shouted and gesticulated, but he enjoyed what he had won none the less for that It was a very quick-witted husband who thought of this little simile to explain his lack of sentiment, but there are few wives who are satisfied to be considered in this light, for the soul of the out how little her mother knows wife has all the romantic feelings which the soul of the sweetheart held.

A well timed compliment, a tender careas given unasked, would avert many palatable article.

, a co-respondent case if husbands were, chapter in his book of life.

At the same time many a woman is mourning over the loss of romance in her own face in the mirror. Still handher wedded life, all unconscious that the some, it was cold as ice, with severwoman whom we love is only dangerous. fault lies in herself. A girl, noted for lines about the mouth and eyes. A spoiled but the woman who loves us is terrible." her beauty, was won by a wealthy sultor beauty, she lives with the thought that who was madly infatuated with her everything is due her; that she should For the first two years the receive, not give. One who studies her, young husband sent his wife bouquets can readily understand how quickly she and jewels and other gifts on every an- would exhaust the romantic reservoir in

After that the occasions were frequently new waters of love and sentiment. membered. The husband became absorbed masculine nature lie wholly with the in business and romance was a sealed woman.

The wife who stated these facts might have read the explanation had she studied

a man's nature and fail to supply it with forgotten until before five years had In ninety cases out of 100 the developpassed even the wedding day was not re- ment of the romantic tendencies in the

Supreme Beauty of Serenity

By BEATRICE FAIRPAA.

Calmness is the result of long and patient effort in self-control. It indicates would never have become mercenary. And a right understanding of cause and effect mercenary women are few.

and cures all tendency to fuse and fume to me. I lose all of my friends some men are far more stereotoyped in mind and worry and grieve. As soon as you or later. Some little disagreement arises than women. Therefore their ideas re- have learned to be calm you have at- and instead of waiting stubbornly for it garding the grand passion are more uni- tained the wonderful gift of poise and to blow over I write a letter-put my

The calm soul has learned how to govern itself-and so can adapt itself to matically disposed woman, especially in others. People reverence and revers written? Who ever, in the grip of emo the role of a wife. This is the reason we those who are masters of themselves. And whether a man remains tranquil and un- and simple love, proud and unaffaid ruffled in emergency and acts with judgment, or be serene and calm in facing ten and imperishably set on memory-and the petty annoyances of life, he still a tiny quarrel grows to the breach of gains admiration for the wise sanity that misunderstanding. and with less idealism, yet somewhere in prevents him from wasting himself without self-control or judgment.

child-in which he imagines himself the of the unhappy people we meet have not ter grievances and frightened off her defaced their happiness by nothing more mentality. unavoidable than a lack of control. If Fate and Circumstance twisted and Unfortunately for women, his idea of a warped lives out of shape, at least there disagreement." That proceeding presuprecetheart is essentially different from would be something awe-inspiring and poses a lack of sweet tranquility-and an magnificent about the tragedy. The average young bachelor is attracted quick tempers, hastly spoken words, rash does not make its possessor "wear well" by the girl whom others admire. He deeds, trrevocably lead to most of the in any human relation. bitter changes that cut lives off from happiness

uncharted reefs. And it is all so unnecessary. To me that is the ultimate passed—but we munst fly out to defy the lightning and to be drenched by the rain we stupidly forgot,

The political boss recognizes no ability that cannot deliver the votes.

In-Shoots

that is not in the form of a lazy job.

The joys of ignorance are apt to be more enjoyable than those of knowledge. The older we grow the safer and saner

age of 16 she is usually surprised to find

It is possible for a girl to seat soup gracefully and not be able to make a

Self-control and equanimity would have told us to wait-but a wild impatience of unbalanced emotion drives us all to hurry a the adjustment of circumstances.

An unhappy and lonely girl once said your soul is on its way to steadfast whole soul on paper and still I lose my friends. Why?

Who ever knew that a letter would be read in the same spirit in which it was tion, could put into a letter the humility which they felt? One wrong word-writ-

The girl who lost her friends through her propensity to write emotional letters It is a sad question whether the most probably exaggerated her sorrows to hitruined their own lives and marred and friends by exactions of cloying oversenti-

No calm, serene woman would put her whole soul on paper over some "little oversupply of excitability of the sort that

Strong, calm people are always loved and revered. A sweet-tempered, well-Humanity surges with uncontrolled balanced todividual is so comfortable to passion. Life is tumultuous with un- know that he or she is sure to win friends

Serenity and tranquility are the natural dower of some thrice-blessed souls, but most of us must work and struggle bitterness of most tragedy-it need never through effort and failure to attain the have happened-we did it ourselves a mental poise that brings these flowering little patience and the storm would have to life. The best way to go about acquiring them is to cultivate the habit of smiling at small annoyances and of facing less ones with the philosophical attitude of, "Now, what can I do about this." Something? Or nothing? If something-then something wise. If nothing—then patience

to see how the thing adjusts itself. Keep your hand on the helm. Steer your boat quietly and as efficiently as possible. Feel that you are your own sailing master and can be a splendid one if you choose. Ware hidden reets and shorten sall in storms. You can make an interesting same of conquering your own flighty and excitable tendencies and or gaining the beauty and poise of an equable temperament.

Difficulties faced calmly slink away Quarrels analyzed sanely dwindle to nothingness. Failure ignored sinks under the determination to build success on the ruins of previous effort.

Self-control is strength and calmness s power. Seek them and you shall surely find. And finding, you have the greatest of life's jewels serenity to face sorrow, and purpose to conquer it!



An unusual blouse for \$8 made to individual measurement. This attractive blouse requires two and a half yards of white batiste (\$1.25), a half yard of colored batiste for vest and buttons (25 cents), and linen buttons and moulds (11 cents).

A colored cording of batiste may outline the collar, eaulettes and cuffs of this batiste blouse costing \$8. For it are required two and a half yards of batiste (\$1.25), half a yard of colored batiste (25 cents), and buttons (10 cents).

A blouse of striped handkerchief linen made to individual measurements costs \$8. It requires two and a half yards of striped material (\$2.13), one yard of plain linen for collar, cuffs, tie and bands (75 cents) and oneeighth of a yard of batiste (15 cents) for vest.

else does I'm dead certain of one thing

Anybody who thinks he's safe in that

grove will be making a great big mis-

'But why? A bullet can't go through

stone wall or a big tree."
"Do you know what a blast is"

'Well, suppose the strikers occupied

that grove in number and began to fire

ion us. Suppose just then every tree in

the grove blew to pieces and fell on

'eni, and the stone wall salled up in the

and shuls its mouth on 'em afterward and wouldn't let 'em out?"

"I don't know, ma'am. You asked me

what it's for, and I don't know. I'm only

it would be for if I was old man Kehr.'

"How would be make it all blow up?

"By electricity. He'd have a switch

somewhere that connected up all the

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

air and fell on 'em, and the earth th

"Is that what it's for?65

"What is a switch?"

"I think so."

naked Celestia

The Goddess The Most Imposing Motion Picture Serial and Story Ever Created.

Read It Here See It at the Movies

By Gouverneur Morris and Charles W. Goddard

Copyright, 1818, Star Company.

Synopsis of Pevious Chapters.

After the tragic death of John Ames-ury, his prostrated wife, one of Amer-

After the tragic death of John Amesbury, his prostrated wife, one of America's greatest beauties, dies. At her death Prof. Stilliter, an agent of the intercets kidnaps the beautiful J-year-old baby girl and britigs her up in a paradise where she sees no man, but thinks she is taught by angels who instruct her for her mission to reform the world. At the age of is she is sudenly thrust into the world where agents of the intercets are ready to pretend to find her.

The one to feel the loss of the little Amesbury girl most, after she had been spirited away by the intercets. was Tommy Barciay.

Fitteen years later Tommy goes to the Adirondacks. The intercets are responsible for the trip. By accident he is the first to meet the little Amesbury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as Celestia the girl from heaven. Neither Tommy nor Celestia recognizes each other. Tommy finds it an easy matter to rescue Celestia from Prof. Stilliter and they have in the mountains; later they are pursued by Stilliter and escape to an island where they spend the night.

That night, Stilliter, following his indian guide, reaches the island, found Celestia and Tommy, but did not disturb them. In the morning Tommy goes for a swim. During his absence Stilliter attempts to steal Celestia, who runs to Tommy for help, followed by Stilliter. The latter at once realizes Tommy's predicament. He takes advantage of it by taking not only Celestia's, but Tommy's clothes. Stilliter reaches Four Covners with Celestia just in time to catch as express for New York, there he places Celestia in Believue hospital, where her sanity is proven by the authoritier. Tommy reaches Believue just before Stilliter's departure.

Tommy is first aim was to get Celestia away from Stilliter. After they leave Believue Tommy is unable to get any hotel to take Celestia in owing to her costume. But later he persuades his father to keep her When he goes out to the taxi he finds her gone. She falls into the hands of white slavers, but escapes and goes to live with a poor f

ries her out, wrapped in a oig roll of cioth.

After rescuing Celestia from the fire, Tommy is sought by Banker Barcky, who undertakes to persuade him to give up the girl. Tommy refuses, and Celestia wasts him to wed her directly. He van not do this, as he has no funds. Stilliter and Barckay introduce Celestia to a coefficie of wealthy mining men, who agree to send Celestia to the collicities.

After being disinherited. Tommy sought work in the coal mines. He tries to head off a threatened strike by taking the minors leaders to see Harckay, who refuses to listen to them. The strike is on, and Tommy discovers a plan of the owners to turn a machine gun loose on the men when they attack the stockade. This sets the mine owners busy to get rid of Tommy.

The wife of the miners leader involves Tommy.

The wife of the miners' leader involves
Tommy in an escapade that leads the
miners to lynch him. Celestia saves him
from the mob, but turns from him and
goes to see Kehr.

TENTH EPISODE.

Kehr must have had a military ancestor from whom he had inherited a talent for making defensive warfare as nasty as possible. From the outside his stockade surrounding several acres of ground presented no great obstacle to as it might have been nor as thick or air might have been nor as thick or airong. The tops of the logs of which it atrong. The tops of the legs of which it

the ground was pitted like a sieve, in each have to try. I couldn't miss him." pit a pointed stake had been planted. upright. Within this ring of mischance were vicious entanglements of barbed you'd shoot him, would you? Wouldn't

In Mr. Keir's plan of defense the stockade would be surrendered after a mere show of resistance, the strikers swarming over the top would become entangled among the staked pits and the barbed wire, like flies in a spider's web, and then Kehr could make them sorry that they had ever been born. He had two machine guns placed on an eminence from which they could sweep the whole inner ring of the stockade. He had plenty of rifles, plenty of ammunition, and what

was more important he had plenty of men who could be relied on to shoot If by any chance the stockade and the entanglements were carried, the assailants would be confrinted by an inner stockade, higher and stronger. around a spring and well stocked with provisions. But the attack, Kebr felt, if It ever did come to a head, would end bloodily and incloriously in the barbed wire. Labor would have had a much

sequences to himself, he would not have Four feet from the top of the main stockade or the inner side was a shelflike walk of heavy planks, from which sentries could look out upon the world

needed lesson, and whatever the con-

Celestia's first act of exploration was to climb a ladder which gave access to this narrow way and start along it. Almost instantly the white apparition was challenged by a sentry.

Celestia gave gave the pass word and made the man tell her what his hours

"Do you really mean," she said, "that if you saw a man out there and saked him his business, and got no answer, that you would try to shoot him?"

"And he might be a deaf man who didn't hear your challenge. I don't think

you just shoot homewhere near him to frighten him?"
She loked than man steadily in the face.

"Wouldn't you?" "I've got no business talking to anyone, when I'm on duty."

"Wouldn't you?" The man made a snuffling noise. "If I hear you fire," said Celestia, "I shall know that you didn't shoot to kill, stood on opened up and swallowed "em,

shan't I? The sentry, an elert young fellow to begin with, seemed now to have fallen

into a kind of trance. "I guess," he said, "I'l do anything you said, it you looked at me while you telling you what it might be for. What said it."

Celestia smiled and passed on. made the whole tour of the stockade, instilling nerciful feelings into the heart of each sentry that she met. At last, just as the moon was rising and flooding the detonators in the grove." world with light, she came back to the first sentry. .It was easy to see that he was glad she had come back. He drew a long breath and his eyes brightened.

"Why," she asked, "have almost all the trees been out down " "So's we can see the strikers a long

way before they get to us." "Then why have they left that one big grove, so near the stockade? They could take shelter in that, and if they had a small cannon-

"But they haven't."

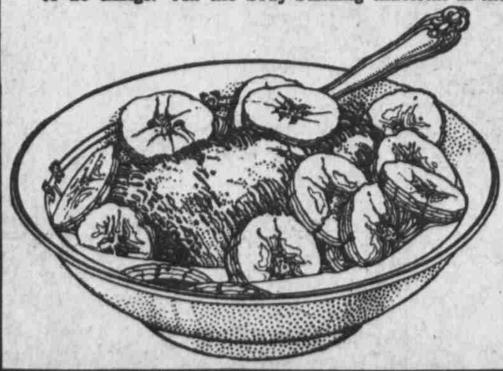
"They ought to have, oughtn't they? If it's to be a fair fight. But there won't be any fight, will there? Still you haven't told me why all the trees have been cut down except that one groveseo, it's got a fine old stone wall around it. If I were the captain of the strikers-"It was left standing especial," said the sentry, "by Mr. Kehr's orders. And he "If I saw him in this light," said the knows why it's been left, even if nobody

Freedom from Food Follies

should come with Summer vegetables and fruit combined with a whole wheat cereal. Cut out the heavy, high-proteid foods of Winter and give Nature a chance. The ideal Summer diet is

Shredded Wheat

with fresh fruits and green vegetables—a food that clears the cob-webs from the brain-box and gives muscular vim and energy that enable a man or woman to do things. All the body-building material in the whole wheat made diges-



tible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, Shredded Wheat is a boon to the tired housekeeper in Summer. Get the "health habit" by eating it for breakfast with milk or cream. Then try it for supper with sliced bananas, berries or fresh fruits.

The Shredded Wheat Company Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Advice to Lovelorn : By Beatrice Fairfax

Let Your Mother Decide. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping company with a young man three years my senior for the last five months. At first I did not care for him, but my friends all thought him an ideal man, until I really learned to love him. My mother likes him, and considers him a gentleman in every respect, but my father objects because he does not earn a living in a professional manner, but can give me as fine nome as I have been accustomed to. I am straid to marry him because my father would always bring it up to me if I went against his wishes, as he does so with my other sisters, who married good men.

Your father seems to be unjuly not

Your father seems to be unduly prejudiced; sometimes fathers are, so why not talk it over with your mother? If both of you cannot bring your father around to your way of thinking, then do grieve for her a little now than marry

You Were Right. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have known a girl for a long time. A few mights ago I took her to a dance at which I met three of my sisters and a cousin.

did not seem to have been pierced with a considerate both of your girl friend and having it if will not survive two years sufficiency of holes for rifles. Indeed of your sisters. The girl was very petty of waiting. However, if your parents Mr. Kehr's stockade was not so much a and unwemanly in her attitude so you do not object I hardly taink my opinion sefence as a temptation. His real de- can all the better afford to be maynant- ought to sway you.

feel that she is worth caring about.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping company with a young lady for the last six months and really thought I loved her and now as I am to be engaged to her feel at times as though I don't care for her at all. I have enquiraged her for all that length of time and really am undecided what to do. I hate to give her up and still am unhappy with her. Do you think that the feeling will wear off in time? HEARTBROKEN.

Perhaps your uncertain feelings are due merely to the thought of "losing your freedom" and entering upon a new relationship. But you would be wise to talk the matter over with the girl for whom you have such uncertain affection. Better her and come to be a cold, unloving hus-

Secret Marriages.

I do not believe in secret marriage had been built were not even pointed. It. You did everything that was proper and por do I think the love of a man is worth