

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Dancing

The Brazilian Maxixe and Other New Dances Described by Adelaide, of the Jardin de Danse

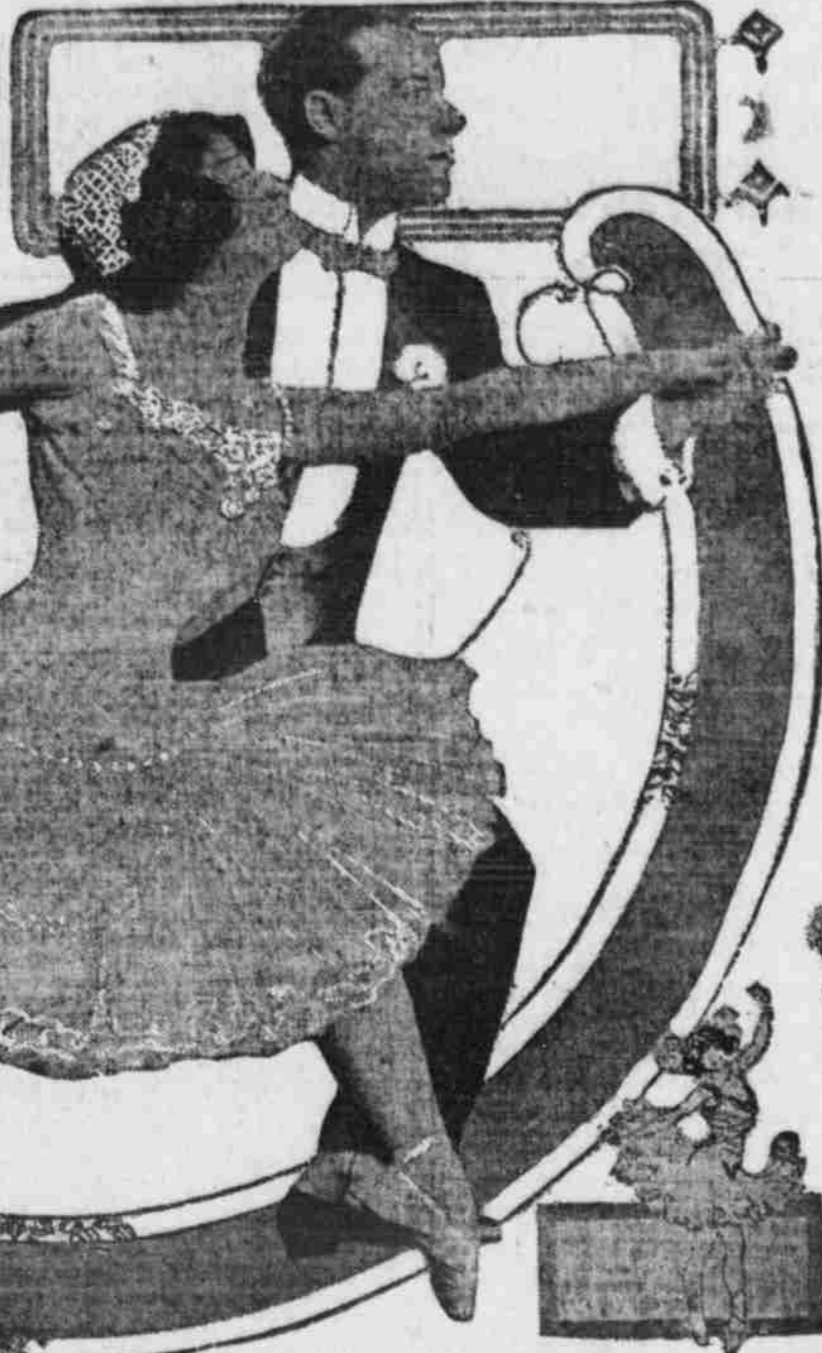
## The Bee and the Flower :

Copyright, 1914, International News Service.

By Nell Brinkley

By ADELAIDE.

Copyright, 1914, International News Service.  
The Brazilian maxixe, what is it? It is a dance evolved from the languorous life of warm climates, sunny skies and temperamental, slowly rhythmical music like the tango, it is an adaptation, merely that, nothing more, for the tango in the original could never be danced here; it was born so modified from the original



Argentine movement danced to the tinkles of the castanets and with all the abandon of the race in its interpretation, that save for the name the tango would hardly be recognized abroad.

The Brazilian maxixe is adaptable—that is, the dancers having at their command a fair amount of suppleness may learn the steps to exactness and reproduce to some extent the wonderful grace of the body and arms in the maxixe movement. The entire movement may be roughly divided into four parts, but as the third movement is an exact repetition of the first and second perhaps it would be better to outline the steps under three main divisions.  
In the first movement the man stands facing the girl with her hands in his, the girl's left hand in the man's right

hand, simply facing each other. They make the same steps together, but with opposite feet. The entire meaning of the dance is revealed in this one fact. It is the most important thing to remember in the whole movement.  
On the first count of the music the man slides his left foot forward, draws his right foot near from the left, sliding immediately the left foot forward again, and bending the right knee. The girl does the same backward. This is really a double movement forward with the left foot, with a slight bend of the right knee, bringing the right foot off the floor.  
On the second count the man touches the floor slightly with the point of his right foot and bends the body slightly backward, and then points his foot in the opposite direction, backward, in the

meantime bending the body forward. That means that the movements of the feet and body are directly opposite. The contrary movement is in itself the most beautiful thing in the dance. At the same time the girl bends her body forward, then backward.  
The third and fourth counts of the first movement are a repetition of the same thing, the steps of the first and second counts only beginning with the other foot and reversing the body movements.  
Thus it can be seen that there is nothing at all difficult about this first movement. The hardest thing about the dance lies in the swaying grace of the body; the steps in themselves are very simple—it is suppleness and agility that must be attained.



Here are these two great players, Danny, the canty, spritely matinee idol, chubby and floss-headed, the roving son of Venus, Aphrodite, and a girl, the daughter of Eve, tender, wealthy with youth, his leading lady, in their oldest, loveliest parts, "The Bee and the Flower":

It chanc'd a bee did flit that way  
(After a dew or dewlike shower),  
To tiddle freely in a flower.

He drank so much he scarce could stir,  
And so she took the pifferer.  
And thus surprised (as fliers use)  
He thus began himself 't excuse:  
'Sweet Lady-Flower, I never brought  
Hither the least one thieving thought;  
But taking those rare lips of yours

For some fresh, fragrant, luscious flowers,  
I thought I might there take a taste  
Where so much sweetness ran to waste.  
Besides, know this, I never sting  
The flower that gives me nourishing,  
But with a kiss, or thanks, do pay  
For Honey that I beare away.'  
'Tis said, he laid his little scrip  
Of Honey 'fore her ladyship,  
And told her (as some tears did fall)  
That that he took, and that was all.  
At which she smil'd and bade him goe  
And take his bag; and this much know,  
When next he came a-pilf'ring so,  
He should from her full lips derive  
Honey enough to fill his hive.

## You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

Philip Anson is a boy of 15 years, of fine education and good breeding, but an orphan and miserably poor.  
The story opens with the death of his mother.  
Rich relatives have deserted the family in their hour of need, and when his mother's death comes Philip is in despair. He looks over his mother's letters and finds that he is related to Sir Philip Morland. A few days later a terrific thunderstorm brews over London. At the height of the storm a flash of lightning scares a team attached to a coach standing in front of a West End mansion. Philip, who has become a news-boy, rescues a girl from the carriage just before it turns over. A man with the girl trips over Philip in his excitement. He cuffs the boy and calls him a rascal. The girl pleads for Philip and

he is allowed to go after learning that the man was Lord Vanston. Philip then determines to commit suicide.  
Just as he is about to hang himself a meteor flashes by the window and crashes into the flagstones in the yard. The boy takes this as a sign from heaven and takes them to a diamond merchant named Isaacstein, who causes his arrest. At the police station he gives his name as Philip Morland. Isaacstein tells the judge that the diamonds are worth \$50,000 (\$250,000). Philip refuses to answer questions and is remanded for a week. Lady Morland, dining in a restaurant, reads about "Philip Morland" and is puzzled.  
In the police court he succeeds in convincing the magistrate, Mr. Abington, that he came into possession of the jewels honestly, and in winning the friendship of the magistrate, who sends him back to make an arrangement with Isaacstein. The broker agrees to dispose of diamonds to the amount of \$50,000 pounds a year for a term of years, for a commission of 15 per cent, and to place at once \$500 pounds to the boy's credit in a bank. Fifty pounds is paid in cash. With this money Philip provides himself with a better suit of clothes, and with bags to take care of the jewels, and returns to Johnson's news; on the way he meets an old man, who brings him in contact with a poor woman. At the old home he gathers up the diamonds, and has succeeded in placing the last of them in a portmanteau, which he carries with him. He is being watched by a man outside. He succeeds in getting rid of the fellow only to discover another pair of eyes peering at him. This time it is a policeman. Philip assists the policeman in overpowering "Jockey" Mason, a desperate criminal, and saves the policeman's life. The man curses Philip and the policeman starts with him to the station house. While the policeman is absent delivering his prisoner, Philip succeeds in transferring his bags filled with diamonds to the junk store of his good friend, O'Brien, where all is safe. He has barely made his last trip when the policeman returns to the house with the inspector.

"Where are you going tomorrow?" "I am not quite sure, but my address will be known to Mrs. Wrigley, the James Street laundry, Shepherd's Bush."  
"Ah! The constable says you do not wish to be mixed up in the arrest of Mason. There is no need for you to appear in court, but—in such cases as yours, the—er—police like to show their—er—appreciation of your services. That is so, Bradley, isn't it?"  
"Yes, sir. If it hadn't been for him I shouldn't be here now. Jockey had me fairly cornered."  
"You had no time to summon assistance?"  
"I barely heard he was here, before the window was smashed, and I knew he was trying to get out the other way. You hear him, Anson?"  
Philip looked the policeman squarely in the eyes.  
"You had just taken off your great-coat when the glass cracked," he said.  
Police Constable Bradley stooped to pick up his coat. He did not wish this portion of the night's proceedings to be described too minutely. In moving the garment he disturbed the packet of letters. Instantly Philip recalled the names of the solicitors mentioned by the constable.  
"You said that a clerk from Messrs.

## Coming of The Sunbeam

How to Avoid Those Pains and Distress Which so Many Mothers Have Suffered.



It is a pity more women do not know of Mother's Friend. Here is a remedy that softens the muscles, enables them to expand without any strain upon the ligaments and enables women to go through maternity without pain, nausea, morning sickness or any of the dreaded symptoms so familiar to many mothers.  
The thoughts do not dwell upon pain and suffering, for all such are avoided. Thousands of women no longer resign themselves to the thought that sickness and distress are natural. They know better, for in Mother's Friend they have found a wonderful, penetrating remedy to banish all those dreaded experiences.  
It is a subject every woman should be familiar with, and even though she may not require some prospective mother now and then must know about Mother's Friend will come as a wonderful blessing. This famous remedy is sold by all druggists, and is only \$1.00 a bottle. It is for external use only, and is really worth its weight in gold. Write to-day to the Bradford Regulator Co., 127 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for a most valuable book.

## Now Read On

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"This is the boy, sir," said the policeman.  
"Oh, is that him?" observed the inspector, sticking his thumbs into his belt and gazing at Philip with professional severity.  
Philip met their scrutiny without flinching. He leaned against the wall with his hands in his pockets, one fist clenched over the pouchful of gold, the other guarding a diamond bigger than the Koh-i-Noor.  
"I am sorry I have only one chair, gentleman," he said, apologetically.  
"That's all right, my lad," said the inspector. "The constable here tells me that you very pluckily helped him to capture a notorious burglar. The man

## Hope For Bald Heads

Well Known Politician Nearly Bald Now Has Heavy Growth of Hair.

Tells How He Did It.  
A western politician, well known on account of his baldness and his ready wit surprised his friends by appearing with a heavy growth of hair; many of his friends did not know him and others thought he had a wig. On being asked how he did it, he made the following statement: "I attribute the growth of my hair to the following simple recipe which any lady or gentleman can mix at home. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of Bay Rum a small box of Barbo Compound and 4 oz. of Glycerine. Apply to the scalp two or three times a week with the finger tips. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but removes dandruff, scalp humors and prevents the hair from falling out. It darkens streaked, faded, gray hair and makes the hair soft and glossy. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost and mixed at home."—Advertisement—

## Our Grammar

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"I seen her when she done it," said the girl on the train.  
"I seen her when she done it and she done it just as plain! She never had no bringing up; she acts just like a fool; I haven't saw such manners since I was a kid at school. Just between you and I, my dear, her education's bad; She doesn't speak grammatical. Her English makes me sad."  
"I've often saw the lady," said her escort on the train.  
"And all them fool mistakes she makes would give a guy a pain. It's just as easy to talk right, like the fellows in a book. And that's why I remember all the lessons I have took. You'd think she'd be more careful of grammatical mistakes. Why don't she talk like I and you, and not make all them breaks!"