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Wail of the Evicted Outcast

Who are those boys who reeled into that place, ashore from the nearest ship?

I've seen them-hundreds of them-in the

Burbary Coast-perhaps in the very place

where you earned your \$8 and \$10 an evening. Nothing but children them-

kindly, fooliah, careless children. And

you took their money away from them

and helped to make sodden brutes of

them, and laughed when one of them

usual over some haggard harpy of your

Whose boy do you suppose he was?

Did you ever think of her-that other

mother-praying somewhere for her son,

who will always be just her little boy to

Why should she think so tenderly of

"The story we read in the paper yester-

day about you, and what you said and

how you felt about the closing of the

Barbary Coast, was heavy with the ache

of tears. But oh, poor soul-poor, self-

centered soul-are you the only one from

all the world that ought to walk in glad-

Tell us that. And then perhaps we, too

-we other women who have boys to pro-

tect and little daughters to cherish and

to guard-will understand how you feel

about the Barbary Coast and why it

should be opened up and set to going in

Battle of Queenstown

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

The battle of Queenstown was fought

It was fought between men of Anglo

Saxon breed, and was characterized by

covering themselves with glory. But war is a most uncertain thing, and in the midst of the American rejoicing down

more somber hue. However, the Ameri-

cans behaved well, the brave Brock was

killed, and after a hard fight his force

But hard after this second victory

came Sheaffe, with strong reinforce

ments for the British side, and the tide

began to turn against the Americans.

About 1,000 men came over from Lewis-

ton under General Scott to aid their

But it was not British powder and ball

town-rather it was an idea-the very

same idea which, later on, brought on

the great war between the states, the

When General Van Rensselaer ordered

the New York militia to join the rest of

the army at Queenstown, the greater

part of them refused to embark on the

ground that their commander had no

right to take them out of the state. They

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

You Have Blundered.

A third cousin is such a remote rela-tionship that the tie is not a barrier to

marriage. But you know him only two days: It is for this reason I say "No."

No Relation.

Her uncle by the the of blood is your

Two years is none too long.

idea of "states' rights."

so badly at Queenstown.

not prize it.

lose acquaintance.

full blast again.

101 years ago.

the grit and daring

that that breed of

been noted for. On

the American side

of the Niagura

river were some 300

was repulsed.

has always

more of a fool of himself than

most of them open-hearted,

By WINNEFRED BLACK.

She jumped into the bay, in despair, out in San Francisco-one of the women who had been making her living in a Bar-

They fished her of the water and brought her to poor thing !-and when she could speak she had a sad story to tell. "I have two children," said the woman, "one 10 and one 12 years of age both little girls. I have been able to them both to good schools, keep, them well clothed and give them every comfort in

I could make \$8 and \$10 an evening in the place where I worked-and now the reformers have closed the Barbary coast and I can't make a dollar anywhere.

tried to get honest work, and one man offered me \$20 a month to cook and wash dishes. Why, I couldn't even support myself on that! What are we women going to do? What are my two little girls going to

wish some of the reformers who were so delighted when the Barbary coast closed would tell me that."

reformers who closed the Barbary coast; I don't know any of them, and haven't the faintest interest in them or their affairs except the one splended thing they did when they shut up the den where you and such poor, foolish, cruel, selfish, unfortunate, pitiful, pitiless creatures as you made what you call "an

But I can tell you what you women, are going to do-or at least what you women ought to do.

You ought to go to work, like any other woman who has her living to make n this world and who wants to make it Who are you that you should be exempt from the common lot?

Why are you any better than the woman who sembs the floor in an office building for half the might, and goes home, wet and bedraugied, thed and worn out-glad to set there in simp to make a cheerful breakfast for her children?

She has little girls, too. Dian't you ever think of that? Good little girls, who love her and try to help her all.

"patriots," and on the opposite side, looking quite defiable from the Que en a to wn helpfuls, stood the British and Cany, adian "patriots."

The templation to light was groung the British were ready to be licked and the who love her and try to help her all.

who love her and try to help her all Americans were ready to lick them. they can, and somehow she manages to And so the little American "army" keep a clean gragham for each of them crossed the river and went for the red nday, and even sometimes there conta hammer and tom is a fresh ribbon for their hair when from their position in fine style and church time cames. She loves her children just as much as you love yours. and she'd like to give them the comforts and fine clothes and shelter at an ex-pensive school-if she could and stay hon-

But she knows she can't do it-and stay honest. So she chooses to be honest and do the

best she can. When those children are grown up, what sort of a mother do you suppose

they will wish they had-those honest, loving little girls? A mother who bought them finery with hard-pressed comrades, but it was no use:

money shamefully earned, or a mother sheaffe and his red coats were too much who kept her good name and her honest for Scott and his militia, and the day heart, and sat up late and rose early and closed disastrously for the American washed and scrubbed and cleaned and cause. mended and schemed and planned to bring up her daughters with at least an that whipped the Americans at Queenshonest name?

What are your little girls going to do? Why, you poor, blind, foolish woman, they are going to grow up and be ashamed of you. That's what they are going to do, and to wish that you had died when they were born.

And that honest work you tried so hard to get-the 120 a month the woman offered you-why couldn't you live on that? Thousands of other women do live on it. year in and year out, and get a good home and good board into the bargain. There are schools in every city in the country for children of poor womengood schools they are, too. Why couldn't you send your little girls there, as other

poor women dos ...
Elight and ten dollars an evening you made, did you? And for that you sold—what?

The only thing that any woman has on good name, your self-respect, your hon-

Sage Tea Darkens Hair to Any Shade

Don't stay gray! Here's a simple recipe that anybody can apply with a hair brush.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural dates back to grandmother's time-She used it to keep her hair beautifully dured glossy and abundant. Whenever her; hair fell out or took on that dull. faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful

But brewing at home is mussy to-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at day drag store for a 50 cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remdy," you will get this famous old recips color and beauty to the hair and e apleaded for dandruff, dry, feverish, stelly scalp and falling hair.

A wail known down town druggist says t darkane , the halr so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or saft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or soft and abundant.

The Well Dressed Girl & By Fannie Ward Another Stylish Down Described Simply, and Valuable Dress Hints



Miss Ward in the Gown She Describes, and One of Her Favorite Photos.

By FANNIE WARD.

were ready to fight for the state of New and exactly as attractive as she ap-York, but were not ready to fight for the pears. nation. Thus did it come about that the Americans, abandoned by the states' rights militia of New York, were beaten

Can you tell me any reason why the latter half of my statement is not just as true as the former? As a matter of satin or charmeuse or chiffon velvet high in the back, has a band or ermine fact, although you cannot change your eyes from blue to brown at will, or your height from five two to five eight just an inset sleeve that drapes at great that the hat up-tilted in back is very because you like the Juonesque type, you length over the wrist. Both long shoulder can so dress that all your good points seam and long draped sleeve give length points hidden.

To dress well there are some very

You made a serious mistake in telling good and worth copying. Fourth-Cultihim you loved him. It means you gave vate a feeling for the beauty of line. your heart to a man who had made no Fifth-Learn to restrain yourself. Edueffort to win it and, consequently, does cate yourself to find beauty in sim- square line given by a straight girdle. plicity Sixth-Always buy things be-You lost by a certain course. Try the cause they are of good value and you opposite course and you may win. Don't really want them. Never buy clothes care for him so much, and let him see it. merely because they are marked down a bit, or because a clever dressmaker in-Dear Miss Fairfax: I met a young man six years my senior and I am deeply in love with him, and I know that he thinks quite a good dead of me. As we are third cousins. I would like to know if it would be proper for us to get married. I have been acquainted with him two days.

MILDRED.

stats. And the final great rule which is the summing up of all I have said and am going to say is this: Cultivate your own individuality and express it in your clothes.

Today I am showing you one of my elaborate gowns. I choose it for this reason. I am small and stender. Now, does not the gown give an impression of stately height?

By a study of the principles of dress illustrated in this picture you may aid Dear Miss Pairfax: Not long ago I met a young lady who was introduced to me as my uncle's elster's daughter my lincle having married my father's a ster. I would be very thankful if you will tell me what relation exists between us as I have several disputes on the matter.

Her uncle by the the of Message and the looking shorter or taker at will. You may accent your slenderness or increase your stately proportions according as taste, fashion and becoming-ness dictate.

For the foundation use either supple white charmeuse or chiffon velvet. If these are beyond your means, you will yourself in looking shorter or taller at

uncle only by the tie of marriage. You most charming—and charmingly inexpensive. Where I have used rare Venise other.

the woman who is considering price will | letage is more becoming to me than is find dotted or embroidered net very of-fective, and she may use anything rang-are almost always more attractive than (Star of "Madame President," now run-ning at the Garrick Theater-Copyright, ing from white rabbit to satin bands for 1913, by International News Service.) a garniture. It is always possible to copy sit in front of your mirror for five mina garniture. It is always possible to copy sit in front of your mirror for five minthe most expensive gown by merely using utes and try the various lines at your a little thought as to what cheaper mu- throat, you will know more about your terials may be substituted for expensive individual case than any expert can tell laces and furs.

Now I will describe my gown. The forms the upper biouse which falls in a around the crown, and a mass of fluffy kimono line over the shoulder and has white signette across the front. I find

height at once.

The broad girdle of velvet widens a bit at the left, so doing away with the In parallel to this is the lace tunic which eascades downward and is caught into the drapery of the skirt at the left.

I have found that the square cut decol- clothes.

you at long distance.

My hat of black Chantilly lace tilts good for my face.

Every woman's face needs some kindly will be brought out and all your bad of line and add to the apparent height of shadow to soften certain features and, My father's naim is George & he can points hidden. by contrast, to give strong light and re-For further height there are the straight lief to others. Find whether the hat up-Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 and in love with a young man of 22. We have known each other going on four years. I have never said he leved line. But he has never said he leved line. We are not engaged, nor has he ever spoken of marriage. He seems to be very quiet while in my company. Do you think he really loves me, or how could it find out, as I am figure. Third—Acquaint yourself with the fashions and select what is the back, give slenderness and stately beight at once.

To dress well there are some very lines of trimming over the shoulder, the long draped sash of black velvet that falls from the girdle at the back and extends almost to the end of the little curved train.

Catching up the skirt in draped line at the back, give slenderness and stately beight at once.

Tou made a serious mistake as talling. blindly buy the "latest things," regardless of whether you look like a caricature instead of a flesh and blood woman. And in saying farewell I will add a parting warning. Clothes must be a background for the woman. The woman must never be a frame-work for her

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

The Singer's Heart

/A little bird in my heart Once sang a merry lay, A tune of joy, of mirth, of love, A song that chimed its way Straight from my heart with lifting rune, Nor cared if any marked the tune.

That little bird in my heart' Once sang a sweet refrain. And then I marked that those who heard Passed by my way again. Still from my heart that sweet bird's rune-I thrilled because men marked the tune.

Invisible Highways of the Air

Garrett P. Servise Says That Long Observation Has Shown That There Exists Well-Marked Tracks Which All Migrating Birds Follow Year After Year and That They Evidently Have Land Marks to Guide Them

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

I have learned of a singular thing famous pass of the Great St. Bernard over the Alps.

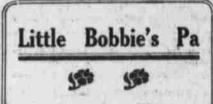
The hospitable monks in the monnatory at the summit of the pass, at an elevation of more than 3,000 feet above the sea level. were astonished one evening to Las. in the midst of a sudden snow storm. a black cloud approaching from the The strange ap

parition soon resolved itself into a vast flock of swalfrom their road near the beginning of pivoted board before him a map of the lows, which had apparently been driven their annual migration toward the sunnler lands on the south of the great mountains. Probably they had been confused by the driving storm. The monks instantly opened wide all their doors and windows, and the poor

birds, accepting the lavitation in the spirit in which it was offered, immethousands, and even flew into the bed chambers of the monks, who welcomed them freely wherever they chose to go. They were fed and lodged for the night, and the next morning when the doors

descending into the genial atmosphere of latitude and longitude. Then the good monks went forth amid hearts, found hundreds of birds scatthey had perlahed, being unable in the Almanac.

ter of the monastery. human kindness, recalls one of the great



By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Pa took me to a clam bake last Munday. It was the first clam bake that I evver went to, & I ain't going aggen until-my stummick gets biggger. I ate too much & so did Pa.

Pa toold me that we had to hurry to git to the ciam bake, beekaus one grate trubbel with them affairs was that there was nevver enuff to eet to go around, There is always a few glut-tons cums to clam bakes that eat as much as six men, Pa sed, & thay are usually the first ones there. The first clam bake that I went to, sed Pa, I got there a to eat wen I got there was a few cold nice chicking & lobster was gone, sed Pa. Hurry, Bobble.

I walked as fast as I cud go & wen we got there we had a lot of time. The bake hadent started at all, & there was only about twenty men there & one Willie Garrison & he was there with his father.

Are you going to eet lots? I asked him. I am going to set almost as much as my father, but now quite, sed Willie eat moar than any man in the country. I bet he can't eat any mear than my father, I sed & : bet he can't he can't drink so much.

He can eat twice as much as yure father, sed Willie. Wait till you see him

So I went & tonid my Pa what Willie Garrison sed & wen the clam bake beegan Pa started to eat & Mister Garrison started to gat too. I seen rite away that Pa wasent in it with Mister Garrison, but I knew that Pa wuddent quit. Wen there was nothing left but the bones, we counted up & this is what Pa ate:

Sum extras. & this in what Mister Garrison ate: 0 chickens. S cars of corn

Sum extras.

12 ears of corn. 16 sweet potatoes

6 lobsters.

100 clams

chickens

Pa ate one mear sweet potato than Mister Garrison, but that was beekaus Willio's father didn't like sweet potatos at all & lest ate a few to keep Pa

I cuddent git Pa to say a word on the way hoam. He wuddent talk about anything. I sed it was a nice afternoon, & all he did was to nod his hed. Ma cuddent git him to say a word eether, but I guess Ma was kind of glad that for onst Pa had caim hoam full of thick food He was sick for three (2) days, but Ma dident skold him onst. She jest called

him her deer old stuffed goose. It makes a lot of differens to what there hisbands fill up on.

few species of birds remain in northern dimes during the winter. With unerring instinct they discern the approaching which happened this autumn on the close of the warm season, and start in time to reach more sunny lands before they are overtaken by the invading Shows

> Long observation has shown that there raist well-marked tracks which these mirrating birds follow year after year on their way both to the south in autumn and back to the north in spring. They go in immense flocks, travel thousands of miles, and only a pairing storm can drive them temporarily out of their aerial roads.

Generation after generation the birds take the same invisible ways through the air. Many of them fly at great heights and evidently they have landmarks to guide them.

When an aviator starts in his aero plane on a long voyage he has on a out which he would invariably loss his Way. Even with his map he often becomes

helpless when darkness covers the land. The birds have no map, but night cannot lead them astray. They must possess typographic, or geographic, sense superior to ours. They know the mountains and Clately awarmed into the warm halls by plains and the points of the compans better than we do.

Sometimes their way lies for long tances over the sea. That does not disconcert them. If they encounter a ship they will, occasionally, rest their weary and windows were opened amid a burst wings on its spars, but when they resume of warm sunshine, the birds joyfully, and their course there is no hesitation. They we may suppose thankfully, with a multi- are not troubled, like the mariner, who tudinous fluttering of wings, took their looks with equal wonder upon their ardeparture toward the south, quickly rival and departure, with questions of

They have no need to consult the pole star, or to "shoot the sun," in order to the newly fallen snow, and, with heavy find out where they are. They carry no chronometers, and their inborn science tered about on the mountain side, where exceeds the knowledge of the Nautical

There are spots on the earth which are blinding storm to find their way, with their comrades, into the hospitable shel-

like great cross-roads fo rthe aerial travelers. The Rock of Gibraltar is one of This incident, so full of the milk of these. There the routes of the birds come to a focus. Before they transit the mysteries of bird life. It is known that straits to spread over Africa, the winged invaders take the impregnable fortressrock by storm. From north, northeast, northwest, they espy afar the couchant lion of England lying on the Mediterranean shore, and make it their render vous for their final flight to the south. Many nations of birds encounter there, as at a great caravansary, where meeting caravans pass the night and refresh themselves. A hundred avian tongues are spoken at once among the flowery gardens and precipitious rocks of the town

> The Bosphorus is another center of bird roads. They come from Germany. Austria and even Sweden. In our country the Mississippi valley is a great route for bird migration. Other routes lie along the Atlantic coast.

> It was long before many naturalists could persuade themselves that birds really travelled so far through the air twice every year. Even the great obsorver, Gilbert White was misled, all his life, by the false notion that many swallows instead of quitting England for the winter passed the frosty months slumbering, like hibernating animals, in sheltered spots, and even buried in mud.

Those who know most about the life of the inhabitants of the air find the most mystery in it. Says Henri Pabre, the vetlittel lait, & all there was left for me eran naturalist, whom France has recently heaped with honors: "We talk wonderpotatoes & four cold clams. All the ingly about the X-rays which traverse opaque bodies and photograph hidden things. A fine discovery!"

But how insignificant in comparison with the astonishment that the future holds in store for us when better in structed in the reasons of things and littel boy beesides me. His nairs was supplementing by art the feebteness of our senses, we shall rival, however imperfectly, the sensorial acuteness of wild animals.

> Money Saved by Making Your Cough Syrup at Home Takes But a Few Moments, and Stops a Hard Cough in a Hurry.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large quantity of plain syrap. If you take one pint of granulated sugar, add ½ pint of warm water and stir about 2 minutes, you have as good syrup as money could huy.

If you will then put 2½ onnees of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and fill it up with the Sugar Syrup, you will have as much cough syrup as you could buy ready made for \$2.50. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. It keeps perfectly.

You will find it one of the best cough syrups you ever used—even in whooping cough. You can feel it take hold—usually conquers an ordinary cough in 24 hours. It is just laxative enough, has a good tonic effect, and the taste is pleasant.

It is a splendid remedy, too, for whooping cough, spasmodic croup, hoarseness and broachial asthma.

Pinex is a most vaulable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiscol and other healing pine elements. No other preparation will work in this formula.

This plan for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now

ration will work in this formula.

This plan for making cough remedy with Pinex and Sugar Syrup is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy. The plan has often been imitated but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Waynt, Ind.