

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## What Dame Fashion is Offering

A Fur-Trimmed Cloak and an Evening Gown—Fully Described by Olivette

The voluminous draping lines of the new fur models have proven to be far more becoming than the figure swathing lines of the old tight models. Fur lends itself with charming effect to draping.

In the model I show you today, on the right, the cloth wrap are unswervingly followed, even though ermine is the medium. The sleeves are a wide kimono cut, and the hem is in the narrow swathing lines that mark all the peg-top dressings of the latest costumes.

If ermine is beyond your means, suppose you

follow the simple elegance of this costume in white plush or velvet.

Here is also a wonderful dinner gown below that you will also enjoy wearing at the theater or at an informal dance.

The foundation is shell pink liberty. Over this is a wonderful floating gown of shell pink chiffon in broad, loose plaits.

The bodice is covered, in wide gold lace, which



continues in long angel sleeves over the arms. At the neck this gathers into the seldom seen simple round decollete.

Beneath this lace is a slanting belt of black velvet. From this falls gold net, laid flat over the entire skirt and daintily embroidered at the bottom. At the back there are two sash ends of plaited gray chiffon. And for further ornament the back of the gown has a square collar of gold marten.

—Olivette.

## Little Bobbie's :: Pa ::

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

This is a awful interesting article in the paper today, sed Ma to Pa last nite. It was wrote by a man named Martin, & it tells about the danger of bestor a soshial blunder-er. He says that the newly rich is a men-ace to the four hundred.

Is that a fact? sed Pa. I didnt know that anything out be a man-ace to the four hundred, Pa sed, lookin I always thought folks had to know something beforar they becamin starved at any-thing. What else does Mister Martin say?

He says that a reel member of society, in giving a dinner, is awful careful to have all the peopl that she invites to be congenial to each other. He says that there is nothing so distressing to society as a mixed crowd at dinner. I agree with him there, sed Ma. I shall never forget the nite you had that im-protion dinner & invited Kid Broad & some show girls & interduced them to Mister & Missus Blake of the church crowd I go in. That was about as mixed as any crowd that I ever saw, sed Ma, & I was moar than glad wen the last guest had went away from the feast.

Ha, ha, sed Pa, I remember that party. That was wen I used to hit it up a little, wasent it? That was a mixed gathering, but if I remember rite, sed Pa, it was Missus Blake & not old Blakey that wanted to go hoam. He seemed to talk quite a interest in the show girls that nite, the old rascal. I suppose that was the first live ones that he had ever saw, too. That is one buty about a mixed party, Pa sed. Everybody at a mixed party knows moar after the party has broak up than they knew beforar the party. Now take a congenial party of the four hundred, what do they lern at a dinner? Every one of them knows what the others know, wich makes them congenial, so they set around & maintain the polite silence which is always shown by folks that doent know anything moar to say.

Mister Martin says that it is bad form to use such words as "wealthy" & "poor" & "homely," sed Ma.

Mister Martin is raving, sed Pa. What in the world is wrong about using the word "homely"? It seems to me that Mister Gray, who rote the Elegy, used the word "homely" and nobody seemed to think it was bad form, either. I suppose he used bad form wen he rote The path of glory leads but to the grave, sed Pa. Maybe he used bad form, but I wish I cud buy a cappel of bushels of that kind of bad form. If I cud, sed Pa, I wud make a present of it to the four hundred. What else does this Mister Martin say?

He says a keen sense of humor helps the members of the four hundred to be patient with the soshial blunderers that ar knocking at the gate between them & good society.

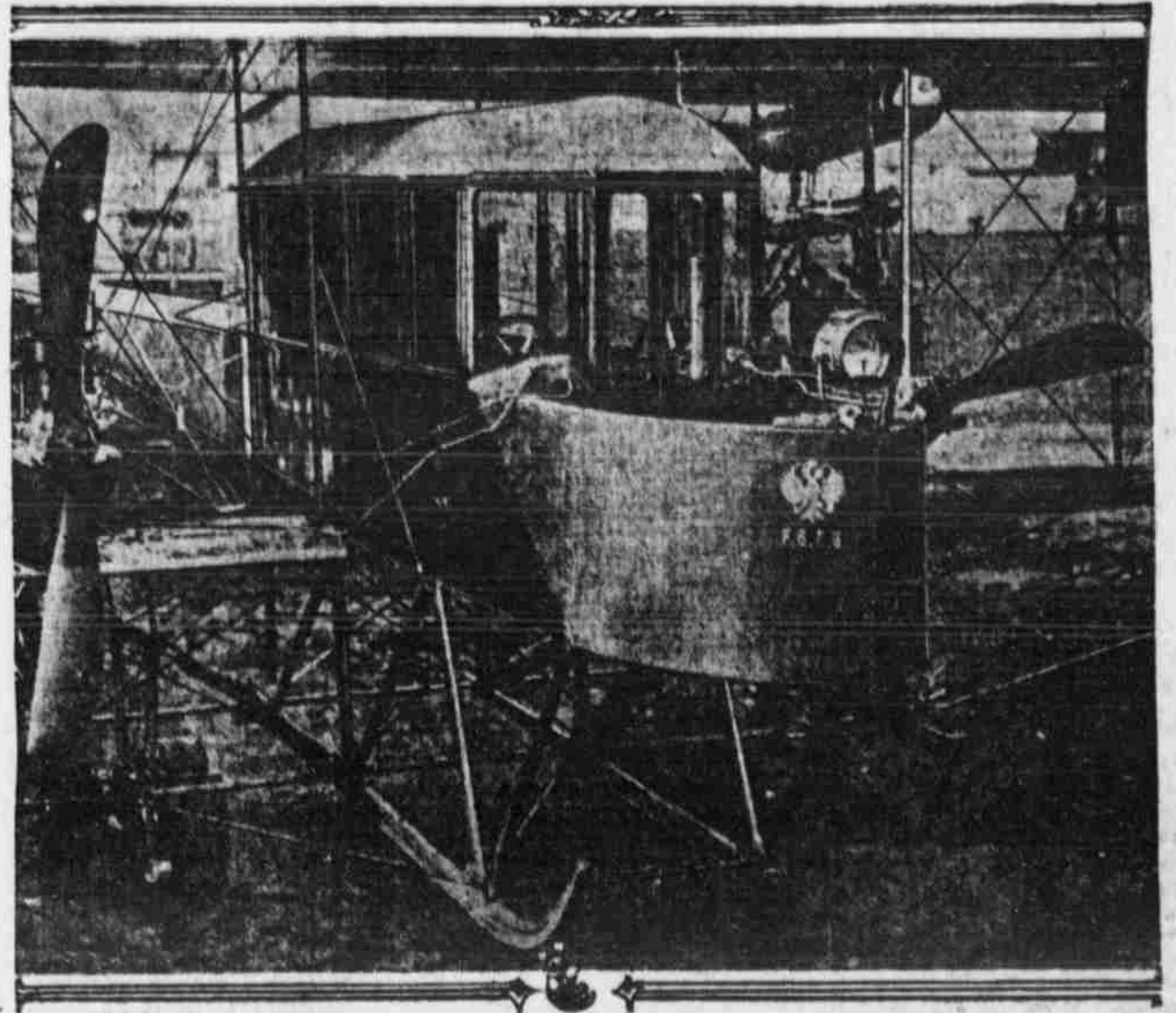
Well, well, sed Pa. If one of the members of the four hundred had a keen sense of humor he woud hand in his resignation & be a regular man, just as his old grandpa had been beforar him. You cant have a very keen sense of humor & go along changing yore clothes ten times a day wen reel men are out in three rough suits biding & doing the work of men, sed Pa. Imagine Abraham Linkun or Oliver Cromwell stopping ten times a day to change thare clothes, sed Pa.

I am sorry you doant agree with Mister Martin, sed Ma. I have often thought that I wud like to get into the four hundred. I bet I wud know stuff to have peopl at my dinner parties that was congenial. Mister Martin says that a good hostess knows how to "mate" her guests in the four hundred.

I guess that is so, sed Pa, judging from the number of divorces.

## A Biplane That Will Carry Ten Passengers

A New and Terrible War Machine, Reviewed by Garrett P. Serviss



By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

There is rejoicing in France over the success of a young Russian engineer, Igor Sikorsky, who has constructed, and successfully tried in actual flight, a giant biplane, which has a "cabin" for ten passengers, who are not compelled to remain in fixed positions, but can move freely about while the machine is cleaving the air.

The French rejoice because they say that now the German "Zeppelins," or huge dirigible war balloons, will be put out of commission by this new form of aeroplane, which is swifter than they are, equally well balanced and capable of carrying weights comparable with those that have hitherto been confined to the balloon type of airship.

The first reports of the success of Sikorsky's apparatus were received with incredulity, but they have now been confirmed. It looks as if the dream of the aeroplaneists of a "heavier-than-air" machine capable of carrying a considerable crew and an outfit of war weapons



and supplies had been realized.

The Sikorsky machine is a biplane, whose upper supporting surface is larger than the lower. The span of its wings is nearly ninety feet, and the total supporting surface is about 1,600 square feet. Its weight is 4,900 pounds, and it can carry, in addition to two pilots and a mechanic, ten persons, with provisions and fuel for twenty hours, with an extra allowance of 80 pounds for emergencies.

It has four motors of the automobile type, of 100 horse power each, and four independent screws. During an experimental flight two of the motors were arrested, but the machine continued to fly without difficulty.

The large cabin for passengers is situated behind the glass-enclosed pilot-house, and during a flight the passengers can not only move about in their cabins, but can even go out upon the front balcony. There is another cabin containing a davit for repose and sleep, and a passageway running around the outer part of the ship. In short, it appears to be a genuine Jules Verne machine fit for a Captain Nemo of the air.

Several flights have been made with this machine, the longest of which occupied two hours, and was effected at an average elevation of about 1,500 feet. It has flown over the city of St. Petersburg, to the great wonder and admiration of the inhabitants.

An editor of the Russian newspaper Vechernyaya Vremya, who, with four other passengers accompanied the huge

biplane in one of its flights, thus describes his experience:

"During the flight I took notice of the perfect equilibrium of the machine. The passengers and the pilots passed from one end to the other of the large cabin, more than ten feet long, and made brusque movements, without in any manner disturbing the steady progress of the biplane."

M. Langovol, writing in the Novels Vremya, says that, in view of the success of Sikorsky's airship, the vaunted German "Zeppelins" must see its end, for it must hereafter give place to the Russian "Sikorsky."

It is evident that it is only necessary to replace the "passengers" with armed men in order to turn this airship into a terrible machine of war, and this, it is said, was the primary intention of the inventor, as it is the first thought of those who are aiding him in his enterprise. Furnished with bombs and quick-firing guns the "Sikorsky" would be able to hold a city at its mercy, or to render a fort untenable, or to put an army corps to flight. The possession of a fleet of "Sikorsky's" by a nation would be a powerful argument for peace, although it is an argument which, it is probable, would first be tried out in a fight.

The rejoicings in France are somewhat tempered by chagrin at the thought that it is a Russian who has first achieved the ideal aeroplane, for hitherto France has distinctly held the lead in the development of the great American invention of self-supporting air ships.

## The Canadian Rebellion

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

The Canadian rebellion reached its disastrous close seventy-six years ago, November 25, 1837.

The memorable revolt of 1837 of the plain people of Canada was akin in spirit and purpose to the American revolution of 1776. It was a clash between the old-time federalism and the spirit of modern democracy.



The battle between justice and injustice, right and wrong, tyranny and freedom. The only thing about it that was wrong was its failure. Mackenzie, Dolph, Duncombe and Papeau were moved by the same spirit that fired the hearts of Washington, Jefferson, Adams and Franklin, and the names of the Canadian patriots are as worthy of our reverence as the only names of the heroes of 1776. The only difference is, the Canadians failed, while the Americans succeeded.

And yet, the patriots of the north failed only in part—that is, for the time being. "It has become customary," said a Canadian historian, "for English writers to slur over the disorders of 1837 as the result of the ignorant rabble following the bad advice of the hot-heads, but it is worth remembering that everything the rabble fought for, and handed for, has since been incorporated in Canada's constitution as the very warp and woof of responsible government."

The government of Canada from 1837 to 1840 were gentlemen of the "Old School," who firmly believed that the people had no rights that they were bound to respect, hence it came about that "The Family Compact," as the aristocratic combine was called, tried to perpetuate on Canadian soil the infamous condition which the revolutionary war had ousted from the United Colonies.

Mackenzie and his compatriots in the west, and Papeau in the east, undertook to overthrow the oppressive ring-rule, and but for lack of proper organiza-

tion would have succeeded in their righteous attempt. As it was, the patriot force was scattered, first at Toronto, and later at St. Charles Village, Quebec, and the Canadian rebellion was a thing of the past. However, as has been said, it was only a temporary failure, for today every principle that the revolutionists fought for is a part of the fundamental law of the dominion.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Forget Him. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady of 19, and I am deeply in love with my cousin, who at one time told me that he loved me. I do not seem to be able to forget him.

I have written him occasionally, but receive no replies, and I am sure that he goes with other girls.

BROKEN HEARTED. A marriage between first cousins is never desirable, and in some states it is legally barred.

Forget him, my dear. Believe me, you will regret it if anything as serious as marriage ever resulted from such an affair.

Relatives Should Call. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am engaged to a young lady and intend to be married in a few months. We have been keeping company for the last eighteen months, but she has never met my people, and she has no great desire to meet them. Her sister thinks she should meet them, and I don't see why, as we love each other dearly. CONSTANT READER.

Your relatives should call on her. They owe her that courtesy. I am glad you love each other, but even perfect love will not absolve you of all obligations.

It is your place to insist that your mother and sisters call on her.

Before Tea. Dear Miss Fairfax: Would like to know the proper time for a young girl 18 years of age to come home when taking a walk with a young man in the evening. CARRIE.

I think she should be home before 10 o'clock, and never remain later unless at some place of amusement.

## Beauty

The Two Main Defects of the American Girl and Their Remedy, Described by Pretty Jane Grey

"The girl of today, the American girl, our own New York girl, is maintaining two very unpleasant characteristics," says Miss Jane Grey, of the "Nearly Married" company. "One is a purely physical defect, the other is mental; but while either of these two predominates, the girl of today can never be wholly charming."

"An anything be more unpleasant to witness than the absolutely vacant young girl of today, who invades the doings of the younger set, and who is actually offered to us as a type of American girl? She may be seen in any of the tea rooms in company with more of her kind, or with the hectic youth, who flourishes in polite society as the American man, and who is most proficient in spending his fathers hard-earned money."

"Notice the aforesaid young woman, and you will very quickly decide that she is bored with life. She is one of a type, and is too lazy to realize that through a little will power she might become an individual. Bored, of course she is bored. And why should she be otherwise than bored. She is perfectly conscious of the fact that she is boring other people, too. Her friends never seek her opinion—she has none to give; she is not interested in any of them. And when she meets some one who is really worth while, her brain has become so stunted that she has no power to exert herself at all, and is judged as light and frivolous with no thought on anything but dress and amusement."

"Get out of this rut, girls, and go out into life with the idea that whatever you give of yourself that same will come back to you. Forget the fact that you are one of a type. Forget yourself, and give your thoughts to other things and other people. Be an individual."

"And now for the physical defect. Young girls of today should be uniformly slim, not thin in one place and out of proportion in another. And still, whenever the girl of today walks, she gains in the hips. And immediately she begins walking to reduce. But how does she reduce? She walks rigidly. Use a wax doll!



Miss Jane Grey.

She strolls on Fifth avenue and stops to look in every shop window, and imagines that she is becoming thin by the minute. Did you ever stop to wonder

## Our Ancient Beliefs

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

At the risk of writing too much on one subject, I again venture another note on remote antiquity and prehistoric archeology.

Would you not really wish to know of the origin of nearly all you think, say and believe?

Then turn up with pick and spade and modern dredgers and excavators a strip entirely around the Mediterranean sea at least ten miles wide and in some places from twenty to thirty. And dredge out the bottom of the sea a mile from shore in several instances.

And in the eastern Libyan desert go raise submerged cities and temples of the long ago. And let the sun shine into primitive adyt. Let every page of that huge mass, so long adored as classic mythology, be freed from accretions and turned to history. Would we be pleased to dig down into many libraries entire rooms filled with inscribed stiles, tiles, tablets, plates and cylinders in burned clay and on stone walls, sepulchers, sarcophagi, obelisk and pillar?

Nations and races once lived around and about the Mediterranean, whose names are lost or transformed

into other names of archaic terminology. Dredge the bottom of Lake Moeris, in Egypt, excavate the labyrinth of Arminon in Egypt, the labyrinth of Crete and Lemnos. Dredge the bottom of the Gulf of Tana. Unearth southern Italy and quadruple excavations in Greece and Thrace. Clear Asia Minor to Tadmor and Palmyra and strip Palestine to the original rocks.

Here, then is an altar of the oldest out and belief in Europe. And it is as old as the oldest Asiatic or Egyptian. But many of our beliefs came from just such shrines as these. The inscriptions and symbols are priceless and their translation into modern languages fascinating indeed. They reveal the workings of the mind that is in man when he was beginning to think.

Go dig up Eridu, excavate white cities and whiter temples, pillars, shrines and altars, from Babylon even down all along eastern Arabia, all made land, to the Persian gulf. And clear away 120 miles of river deposit. For the silt has filled each cut inscription and preserved each letter intact. A literary mine is now saved in the silt of the Euphrates from Borsippa to the sea.

The Panama-Pacific exposition should secure a quantity of recent Minoan finds in Crete, and even from the wilderness of Seir. And a greater than the Tel el Amarna tablets. For Moses avowed a censor in the sanctuary of the now submerged Eridu, west of the Euphrates. And hierophants centuries before Moses, down from the time of Job.