# The Bee's Tome Magazine Page



"Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder." Says an Old Proverb, and This is Especially Apt in this Situation

By DOROTHY DIX.

A man writes me in great distress. He triple chin, and to have a feather bed says that he has been married about fifteen years and that suddenly a great mole on Sally's cheek instead of the cute things American except ice. And she weariness of spirit has come upon him-

His wife is good and kind, an excellent housekeeper, a thrifty manager and her one object in life is to please him and make him happy, but while he recognizes her virtues and admires them, they leave him cold and unmoved.

In a word, he's tired of his wife. She bores him to meath. Just her presence is irksome to him, and when she goes with him on any sort of a pleasure launt it takes all the fun out of

the occasion. This man is no gay Lo tharlo. He is a good, honest, domestic man, who is honestly alarmed at the state of affairs, and he wants to know he once had in his wife, and the thrills ennut. the touch of her hand.

on record that the immediate family of gers. any of our saints and martyrs ever And we also know the delight with handed in any testimony to show what which we returned home, or welcomed they thought on the subject of the back the wanderer, our whole point of

in thirty days; who never want to see clothed again in his or her halo. the same play twice, or read a book a This is why the summer vacation in second time; who tire of their clothes besuch a beneficent institution. We can fore they are half worn out, and spend lay our weariness of our domestic parttheir lives hunting for new sights, new ners on the weather, and get away with emotions, new diversions, new places to a decent excuse. But it isn't the change on should ever he foolish enough to imagine that they could endure the undiluted change from the monotony of associasociety of one person, year in and year tion, and it sends us back rested and reout, passes comprehension.

There are millions of husbands and

When a man begins to dread the thought of going home of an evening, you can any other good thing, and if and to wonder what made him idiot there were some way by which we could enough to get married and to pick out be married three days a week instead of

wife, when he begins to notice that Sally has gone off in looks and is getting a tigore; when his eyes focus on the little and use as many words in telling nothing freshing to American ears, as Sally Jones-then it's time for the man to pack up his grip and hike away

from home and Sally. her, as he thinks he has. He's just tired one of the few English sentences she of her for the time being. He doesn't sp ke during our interview. really pine to be a gay rover, as he imagines he does. He just wants to case the gift of expressing emotion potently and pressure of the yoke of matrimony for fluently in a tongue that all can undera little and to him-and to his wife-a stand. This power of projecting feeling ticket to Chicago, or San Francisco, or by voice, by facial expression, by bodily Bird Center, or anywhere away from motion, and by the unnameable "some home, is a lifeline that saves them both thing" that makes her acting genius in-

women have such an abnormal talent for tongue, at any rate. loving that a wife never gets enough of Yesterday, while a "Roumanian nighther husband's society, but is a female ingale" warbled out on the stage of the Oliver Twist always asking for more. Palace theater, an admiring group gath-Don't you believe it. Women are fickle ered about the "Devine Sarah" in the creatures, and the best wife in the world specially set-up dressing room that stands can get so sick and weary of a model now in a far corner near the wings, and what he can do to recover the interest husband that she is ready to die of sheer comes from her theater in Paris.

that she can see nothing but faults in exchange of native tongues via Mr. Mark-There is only one remedy for such cases her husband. Everything he does and inton, who interprets her words, while and that is absence. Only people who everything he doesn't do irritates her, the supreme actress of our day radiates have neither nerves, temperament nor and she, too, gets to wondering what on a spirit of fire and feeling that illumi imagination can stand the horrible monot- earth the foolkiller was doing on the day nates the conversation. ony of seeing the same face opposite them that she fied up with the miserable little | To return to Americans—and ice! at three hundred and sixty-five break- shrimp that she did, instead of marrying | "Madame," I ventured, "is not the diffasts, and ditto dinners, to say nothing some romantic and godlike creature that ference between American and French of having the same form across the drop she didn't marry. She thinks that she is meals due less to the iced condition of light for an equal number of evenings a suffering from having missed her affinity our food than to your artistry in pre-Year and having to listen to the same and being married to a groundling that paring and serving? Just a pat of butter can't understand her higher nature, but is so pretty in Normandy-and a fillet of The most beautiful people in the world the whole trouble is that she has had sole a la Marguery at Marguery's is a grow homely to our eyes if we see them too much of her husband's society. All dream of artistic and gastronomic beauty!

too fat or too thin, and asked her why ested, but in our secret souls all of us flavor out of food. she didn't get another make of corset, know the surging Joy with which we saw Doubtless there were times, before she our dearly beloved husband or wife start got a divorce, when Mrs. Caruso said to off on a journey, or the rapture that herself that if Enrico warbled another filled our own soul when we got off warble she would scream, and it isn't somewhere alone, or with perfect stran-

canonization of their husbands or wives. vision changed by a little absence, and Why people who cannot eat thirty qualls the one of whom we had been so tired

of climate that does us good. It's the freshed and romantically in love again.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder." wives who have had an overdose of each says the old proverb, and this is espeother's society and are suffering from it, cially true of husbands and wives. They and they are so stupid they don't realize need to break away every few months what alls them, nor how simple the rem- just to get a perspective on each other's edy for it is. Yet the symptoms are un- good qualities and to find out how necessary each is to the other's happiness.

You can overdo matrimony as easily as Sally, of all women in the world, for a seven there would be no more divorce.

## The Man Whois Tired of His Wife Bernhardt, Fountain of Youth, Praises America

#### By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

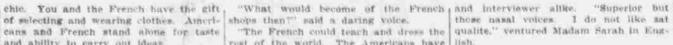
Madame Sarah Bernhardt likes all way her hair curls around the back of told me this on a day so warm, muggy her neck; and when he commences won- and worthy of July instead of May, that dering if all women talk as much drivel the mere sound of the word was re

"You ice your drinks, your butter your chickens, even your tender little carrots. It is ab-om-in-ab-ie," she cried He hasn't really fallen out of love with in a merry mood that led her to attempt

Madame Bernhardt has the supremstead of talent, stands the interviewer in And it's exactly the same way with good stead, for madame has not, alas: women. Of course the theory is that the gift of tongues-not of the English

Our chat was in snatches of English. that went through his veins like fire at Every now and then a woman gets so stray attempts at French, and in an

too often. The wittiest conversationalists that she needs to effect a complete cure "Oh, your are artists-in everythinggrow tedious if we have a surfeit of is a month or six weeks' separation. you and the French," replied madame. their society. The virtues of even an Of course, being ladies and gentlemen, with flattering positiveness and a wealth angel pall upon us if they are constantly most of us never admit to our husban of shoulder shrugging and graceful hand and wives that we are bored. We yawn wavings. "If only you would not imitate, Probably Mr. Milo thought his Venus behind our hands and try to look inter- Originate in everything but icing the



and ability to carry out ideas. Why import ideas and gowns and laces their dress, and silks and velvets. You have the

rest of the world. The Americans have "But why not carry out your own ideas", taste-they can afford to express it in

first; why not make the rest-and do it to your men, you know." Madam yours?" twinkled her gray blue eyes at interpreter

those nasal voices. I do not like sat

Madam tilted her white throat with the warding off lines of time

"My voice-it is just what it is, I do not know how or why."

holds the world spellbound just as much today as in its youthful freshness and he is not an adept at hypocrisy or conmature power, seems to be a charmingly unconscious person after all. Life and work mean too much to her for her to "I work-I love to work. Variety, ef-

fort-these make life. Women need work. To be a mother is the beautiful necessity-but the wife should go on with her ambitions, even after her children come. To work is to keep young, fresh, in touch with life. Women need work so; thus they express themselves.

"Perhaps your American women do not lazy-a very little! Madam laughed merrily. "Except, of course, the professional women." You see, this great woman of the world is so fine in her sensibilities that she hurts no feelings. "The professional women of America' work-and all the women are charming."

I took her smooth, white hand, laden with great emeralds in diamond settings and with lustrous pearls as big as the first cherries of spring. I looked at the gold-robed figure in the costume of Lucrezia Borgia-at the red aureole of hair under its chaplet of purple flowers. "Madam, this has been an unforgettable honor." I said.

"Oh, no, no, no," said the spirit of genius modestly. The wide nostrils and he corners of her sensitive lips quivered more than their wont, though Madam Bernhardt's mobile upper lip is seldom still and shapes itself to every emotion But praise, applause, the laurels she deserves, are dear to her-each kindly hought warms her.

A moment more at the shrine of artand then Broadway's turbulent sea sweeps about us again. But to talk with Sarah Bernhardt is an "unforgettable



→ 1900 ♣ **4 1913** The above poses show Madame Sarah Bernhadt as she appeared

4 1880 4 nille and Du Barry with all the fire of bygone years, is a veritable fountain of 1912. Truly, this wonderful woman, who, at 69 years of age, plays La Tosca, Cayouth. Each day she seems to grow younger; her voice, mind and figure invulnerable to the damaging shafts of age.

### Photographing the "Invisible"

animat, are brought to view whose exist- The "Arabian Nights' people are

**SOW TO PRESERVE YOUTH AND BEAUTY.** 

One great scoret of youth and beauty for the young woman or the mother is pusper understanding of her womanly system and well-being. Every woman, and or old, should knew herself and her physical make up. A good way to we at this knowledge is to get a good doctor book, such for instance, as "The plus's Common Sense Modical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., which can

sending thirty-one coats for cloth-bound copy, addressing

ence has all along been unknown.

ppaque bodies. quids, as a drop of water between two strip is then placed on rollers and unvery thin glasses. Pinch the glasses close wound, so that it will pass over powertogether; there is no danger of killing ful projecting lenses in a moving picture the smaller animals, such as bacteria outfit. and microbes. They have plenty of room | This is, indeed, photographing the un-

Imagination. The magnifying lenses for expansion of labyrinths has been discovered. Then a images of these minute objects require large audience can see all that there is the most consummate skill in manufac- in a minuted drop of water, on a screen, ture. The microcamera, likewise, and the from ten to sixteen feet in diameter. two combined are triumphs of human Totally invisible creatures become mongenius. The finished products, the per- sters and move with great rapidity hefected pictures, are highly educational, fore the eyes of the people. Thousands Many different kinds of greatly improved of new species of minute living organisms of scenes from glass are now made in Jena. Germany, are rescued from realms of the unknown | chaos.

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN. and these have almost revolutionized Photographing the invisible sounds like microscopy. And the wonders accommisnomer, but it is correct to say, in- plished by using the mose sensitive visible by the unaided eye. This complex plates ever made, and these with many and valuable science is revealing won- different kinds of waves of light, are alders and myriad objects, animate and in- most be; and comprehension.

eclipsed. Thus, put a drop of stagnant Two methods of illuminating the ob- water on glass, lay a thin plate upon it. jects are in use-strong light is passed press down, and the layer of water will through the very thin layers of the sub- be thin, indeed. Put it under the microstance, or reflected from the outside sur- scope, turn bright light through the layer, face of thick masses, and also from the pass this light into the very small camera, external portions of exceedingly small and let it fall on a prepared moving film, then the amazing effect of animals These solid particles can be placed on in motion is to be fixed on a film that glass sides or floated in transpurent H- is itself in motion. This film, a long

in a film of water so thin as to be beyond known. Since man appeared on earth no such aid to refined research into nature's

# The Tragedy of Life on Mars

That Planet, Which Seems as if It Has Almost Reached the Last Act in Its Drama of World-Life and Inteligence, is Now Pitted Against Powerful Inanimate Nature.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS. No stage was ever set for such a tragedy as the planet Mars presents. It is the last act in the drama of

The first act in such a drama consists

The huge planet Jupiter offers us a spectacle of that kind, in its streaming belts of thick clouds and its whirling vapors. glowing like steam above a furnace. The second act is represented by the earth, with ite fer-

tile crust, its cool, invigorating atmosphere, and its life-sustaining seas that give birth to

the clouds which, condensing on the mountains, furnish the rains and set the rivers flowing. The closing act is the role of Mars.

where the seas have vanished, the atmosphere has thinned out, the rivers have disappeared, the continents have turned into deserts, and life, driven into a corner, is battling against final extinc-

That there is yet intelligent life on Mars is the universal belief of all the ply.

observers whom Mr. Lowell has gath- | On Mars he reign of universal peace | Only by such suppositions can the ered about him at his Flagstaff obser- must have begun ages ago, introduced, "canals," hundreds of miles wide and vatory, where the extraordinary phenomena of that wonderful planet are tions, but by the necessity of uniting all for, if, as the Flagstaff observers insist, studied as nowhere else in the world. More than that, they tell us, with

ever increasing emphasis, that the people of Mars, compelled by necessity, have developed a command over natural forces which would seem miraculous if monsters, whitening in the sun blaze on xhibited upon the earth.

With them it has become simply a question of brain power against the manimate powers of nature. They have nights and days of the same ength as ours. They have seasons pre-

cisely corresponding to ours, except that they are each twice as long. But their in about two of our years, may be drawn finished. The actors are all dead. Miloceans are dried up, no rains fall (though there may be dew), and nearly all the atmospheric moisture is alternately locked up in one or the other of the polar snow-

In such a situation no vegetation can flourish unless artifically stimulated by a gigantic system of irrigation. And without vegetation, which builds up the dreamed of on the earth. They would "All the sky's a stage, protoplasmic substances, animal existence is impossible.

But whence can the inhabitants of Mars derive the water needed for irrigation? The answer given is that they get it periodically from the melting of the polar snows. Being without seas and rivers they have no other source of sup-

not by moral or sentimental considera | thousands of miles long, be accounted the inventive powers and all the physical those objects are really of artificial forces of the entire population of the origin. It should be said, however, that planet in a common battle for life!

had any) lie, like the bones of prehistoric boundless deserts that were once seas. The metal of their cannon has been creases, is due to the growth of vegetaturned into enormous engines for pump- tion, stimulated by the water. ing water and for dredging ditches. The

having developed upon Mars a knowledge similar tragedy. For, to the eyes of the of the hidden forces of nature, such as overlooking gods (to change a little has, up to the present, merely been Shakespeare's figure): need such knowledge to enable them to And all the worlds and suns are merely achieve the superhuman works which the telescope appears to reveal. We have just begun to learn how to

use electricity in the mechanic arts, but they may have unlocked the secret forces inclosed in the atoms of matter which that nothing should be put off till the our science has recently assured us exist without showing us how to utilize them. Transcript.

in Mr. Lowell's opinion the bands called Their floets of battleships (if they ever canals are, in fact, irrigated belts.

The real canals within them are in visible, while the progressive darkening of these belts, as the polar melting in-

After the world life drama closes there only thought of their inventors is of im- is left an empty stage, and this is repreproved means for controlling the slowly sented by the moon. The lunar world lessening supplies of moisture that, once has lost all its water. Its tragedy is away from one of the poles while the llons of years ago there may have been summer sunshine is dissolving its thin a battle for life there, like that which now appears to be raging on Mars. And This universal concentration of mental millions of years in the future the stage nergy upon a single aim is conceived as of the earth will probably be set for a

actors."

To Be Done at the Last Minute. Mother (annoyed)-You procrastinating oy! Haven't I told you time and again -How about dying, ma?"-Boston

### The Bashful Boy

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

"What I would like to ask," writes Rebecca, "is why it is better for a girl to associate with a bashful boy. On several occusions I have noticed that you state that a girl should honor such a young man, but you have never stated why."

The qualities in a bashful boy which "Ah, but your voice, Madam Bernhardt! make him a welcome suitor are more of How could American women learn to a negative nature than of a positive. It "Your women are so superior superior keep theirs young and vibrant like is not that which he does, so much as that which he does not do. His sins are of omission and they are small compared graceful life that may be the means of with the sins of commission of his bolder

The bashful boy doesn't flirt. With a tongue that halts and stammers, and a In fact, this marvellous young woman of tell-tale color that is quicker than the 69 years, this great actress whose art blush of a young girl to proclaim his dishonesty did he attempt to be dishonest. cealment.

> He is not a dandy, neither is he a lady's man, and, my dear Rebecca, the presidents of banks and railroads, the powers in commercial life, the most profound thinkers and the men of letters the world honors, were never ladies' men. He does not know what to do with his

hands when out in society, but his emplayer will tell you he knows good use for them when at work. Afraid of girls, he is forced to seek companionship in books and boys. The fear

work enough. Is it so? They are a little of girls gives him a respect for them which is wholesome; the companionship of boys gives him the outdoor exercise every young man needs. He needs this tiring of every muscle,

not alone for the results that are physical, but for moral returns. You are not too young, my dear, to know that the wolf that has been racing furiously up and down hill all day feels at night only the cry of tired limbs and aching muscles begging for rest. He is not the wolf that goes seking an opening to break into the sheepfold!

If a bashful boy loves a girl it is with a sense of humility and his own unworthiness. He knows that he is the one who will be honored if his love is returned; his bolder brother has a faint suspicion, which the homage of silly girls confirms, that it is the girl who should

During his calf days he does all his sighing for love's sake at a distance, which mothers will agree is the only safe and same way for young girls to be loved. He is always a good listener-no woman was ever bored to death by the talking of a bashful man.

Saying little, he says little for which he or others have cause for regret. He is a safe depository for secrets, a good man in whom to have confidence. If he is not a girl's lover the next best thing that could happen her would be to have him for a brother or a friend.

His compliments are not practiced, and are therefore sincere. When it takes etfort and stupendous courage to hand a modest little flower to a girl, it follows that he will never throw bouquets at the head of every woman he meets.

Best of all. Rebecca, the bashful boy is a home boy. He is unafraid when with ship the delight less bashful boys seek

He is "a good boy" in the sweet oldfashioned sense, a boy who has escaped contamination a few years later than it comes to boys more bold.

#### Advice to Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Mother Should Call First. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am keeking com-pany with a young lady and wish to know if it is proper for the young lady's mother to call on my mother, or my mother to call on her, my mother being the elder. We will soon be engaged.

Such overtures should come from the family of the man, never from the family of the girl.

Delftton That Way.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I met a young man a year and a half ago. Since then I have met many more, but I care for none but him. He is ten and a half years my sonior. He has written to me and his letters are nice and polite. I see he sometimes eix times a day, but mostly twice. Whenever he is away I like him just the same. He always speaks to me and seems glad to see me. He said he liked me and speaks well of me whereever he koos. Every one likes him. Do you think he cares for me and that I love him? INQUISITIVE.

He likes you; you like him. If your friendship is drifting into leve, don't hasten it. And don't puzzle your head over your feeling for each other. That will develop in due time.

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is a most penetrating application, makes the muscles of the stomach and abdomen pliant so they expand easily and naturally without pain, without distress and with none of that peculiar names, nervousness and other symptoms that tend to weaken the promostive mather. Thus, Carelona, 1 the prospective mother. Thus to weaken the prospective mother. Thus Cupid and the stork are held up to veneration; they are rated as cunning plotters to herald the coming of a little sunbeam to gladden the hearts and brighten the homes of a host of happy families.

happy families.

There are thousands of women who have used Mother's Friend, and thus know from experience that it is one of our greatest contributions to healthy, happy mother-bood. It is sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, and is especially recommended as a preventive of caking breasts and all other such distresses.

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a bottle of Mother's Friend to-day.



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a good care and the proper ciling at the right time, so that the delicate mechanism may not be away seet. Very many times young women

Dr. Plerce, at Buffalo, N. Y.

do, in those trying times that come to all women.

get old or ras dears before their time through ignorance and the improper handling of this human mechanism. Mental depression, a sunfaced head, backache, headache, or hot flashes and many symptoms of derangement of the womanly system can be avoided by a proper understanding of what to do in these trainst times that

Miss. G. H. Williams, of Lymnhuven, Va., wrote: "It is six years since my health gave way. I had finishe trouble and all the doctors (I employed three) said I would die. I was not able to do my work, had to hire someone all the time. Finally, I read in the papers about Dr. Pisros a Favorite Passcription and decided to try it. I had not taken but one bottle until I found it had done me good. I took in all five bottless of "Favorite Prescripties" and two of "Golden Medical Discovery," and now I am able to de all my beanework, and have guined fourteen postude. I advise all women who suffer from female trouble to try swar "Favorite Prescription." We the only medicine on earth."