



# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



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Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



## Star Wonders of June

Magnificent and Beyond the Description of the Human Tongue—The Great Capitals of Space Are Now Before Our Eyes if We Will Only Look—Suns That Seem to Struggle.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

You would be ashamed if you could not point out on a map of the earth the location of London, Paris, Berlin, Rome, St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Calcutta, Peking and Tokio. You would feel that you were disgracefully ignorant if you did not know something about the character and appearance of these great foreign cities, even if you had never visited them.



Nearly overhead, east of the zenith, you see the great star Arcturus, in the constellation Bootes. It is another monstrous sun, probably not as large as Spica, but looking larger because it is not so far away. Professor Simon Newcomb estimated its real brightness at about a thousand times that of the sun.

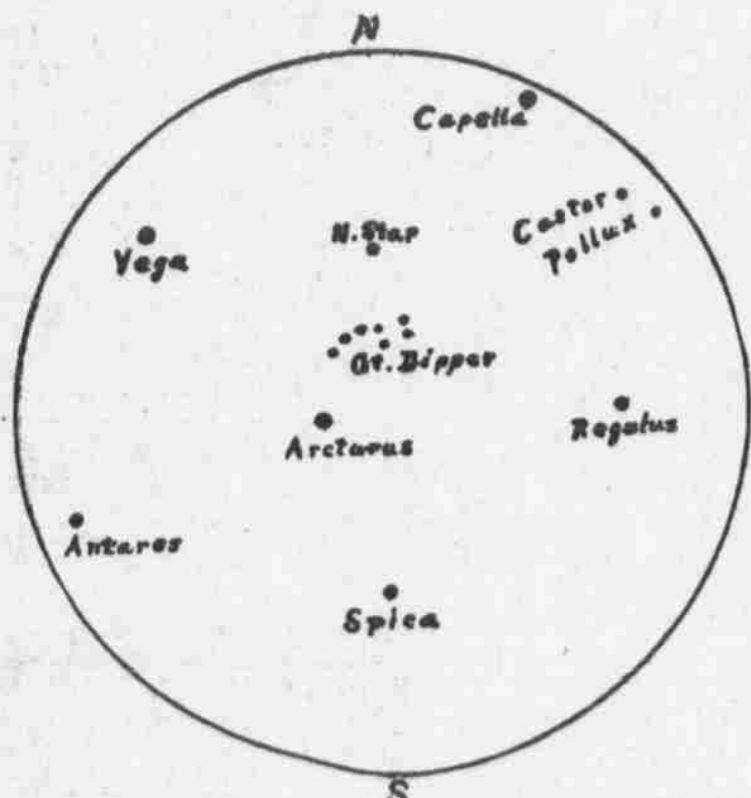


DIAGRAM SHOWING THE CAPITALS OF THE UNIVERSE AS THEY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS ON THESE WONDERFUL JUNE NIGHTS.

different from all the others—and yet how many of them can you recognize? How many of them do you know by name, or by appearance and surroundings? Yet the geography of the heavens is easier to learn than that of the earth, and this is a good time to begin. Just now, about 9 o'clock at night, there are no great planets (which are likely to be confused as stars) visible to puzzle the beginner in learning the real stars.

Capella, in the constellation Auriga, just setting and can be seen in the horizon. The spectroscopic shows that Capella closely resembles our sun in constitution, but it is more than a hundred times brighter.

seeker, just try a course of singing lessons. "A girl works pretty hard to get a beautiful voice, or just to cultivate a fairly pleasing one—but it pays—even in unexpected ways, for she suddenly finds a good figure thrown in as a premium, and a good figure is a rather attractive thing to possess, isn't it?" said Miss Barnard, ingeniously.

## Beauty Secrets of Beautiful Women

Sophye Barnard Talks on Beautiful Arms and Shoulders

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

Once upon a time a clever woman said: "Stays make waists." Just now waists are out of fashions; but another clever woman has told me how to produce the highest type of modern figure—all litesome, awaying curves, beautiful whole. And in her creed there are neither "stays" nor "waist."



Sophye Barnard, the Big-Voiced Vaudeville Singer.

Miss Barnard threw off her necklace and stood revealed in pink silk shirt and knickers—the prettiest little gymnast I have ever seen—for a minute she dropped her shoulders and saved her chest in. Every line of her figure sagged in caricature of its flowing curves. Then she advanced her right foot and stood tensely alert, with the weight of her body swung forward onto the ball of that foot. She took a deep breath, beginning at the firmly held abdominal walls, and pulling the air up into full white chest. Throat, shoulders and chest pulsed into firm contours; and shoulders and throat like Sophye Barnard's became in themselves beauties without emulating.

on rich, heavy foods, and breathe the heavy, artificial air of the restaurant the while they do it are sure to get fat—or indigestion—or both. "You lay great stress on simple food and correct posture. The inner woman seems well taken care of in your rules of the game," said I. "Now will you tell all of us how to have smooth, satiny hair and skin?"

## Natural History Lessons

The Cat—By Dorothy Dix

By DOROTHY DIX



approaching.

This cruel and ferocious beast, which has been well named the Terror of the Hearthstone, is found in all parts of the habitable globe, but it abounds most plentifully in civilized communities, owing to foolish game laws which provide no open season in which it may be shot at night. This is a sad mistake which will doubtless be corrected in time; but in consequence of it, there is scarcely a neighborhood at present that is not infested by one or more old Cats that make life a burden to the entire community.

Undoubtedly there is no other living creature that inspires such abject fear in the heart of man as does the Cat. No man has ever yet had sufficient courage to pursue one and capture it, or to domesticate it, and there are innumerable instances on record of intrepid hunters of big game, who have tracked the hippopotami to their lairs in darkest Africa and dallied with lions and tigers in the jungle, who have turned and fled without even putting up a fight when they found a Cat had taken possession of their own homes.

When men so dread and fear the Cat, it may seem strange that so many possess these pestiferous animals.

The explanation is to be found in the fact that hope springs eternal in the human breast and that you never can persuade a man that a pretty and cunning little kitten is going to grow up to be like its ma. Every man has seen the thing happen a million times, but he is confident it won't occur to him until it does. Then it's too late. The catastrophe has happened.

In looks the Cat is of a harmless and even innocuous appearance, especially when it is young; and, although it has very sharp claws, it keeps them concealed until there is a good chance to scratch. One of its favorite ways of clawing is by apparently paying you a compliment, as, for instance, when one says to a woman: "My dear, what a pretty new ring you have. I always think those little cheap diamond chips make up so effectively," or, "Darling, how well you

are looking! You must have gained fifteen pounds this summer!" or, to a man, "Oh, Mr. Smith, how clever you are at driving an automobile! You get almost as much speed out of this cheap little machine as Mr. Cross does out of his big imported car."

Of the habits of the Cat only three things are definitely known. One of these is that it will purr under your hand only so long as you stroke the fur the right way, and the minute that you ruffle it it will spring at you and tear every other girl and tell young men that their complexions are hand-made; there is the House Cat, who claws her husband because she can't have an automobile; there is the Professional Cat, who claws her rivals in business; there is the Club Cat, who claws everything in sight every time she can't boss things; there is the Society Cat, who scratches the reputation of every woman who does not invite her to her parties; and there is the Mother-in-law Cat, who simply eats the poor son-in-law alive. She is the most feared of the different varieties of Cats, because, when she takes a hold up her abode in a man's house, he can neither drive her out nor smoke her out.

The spitting of Cats is what is known technically as repartee.

Most Cats belong to the feminine gender, but when they are Tommies instead of Tabbies they are the Cattiest Cats on earth.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Tell Your Best Friend. Dear Miss Fairfax, I would like to establish a home. I have no woman acquaintance. Can you give me any help or direction toward this? I desire either through social or direct introduction? H. G. M. Tell the best friend you have among the men. If he is married, he will tell his wife, and every woman is, at the bottom of her heart, a born matchmaker. She will see that you meet other women and have a choice.

## Nature's Way Is The Best.

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, man-drake and stone root, golden root and cherrybark. Of these Dr. R. V. Fierro made a pure glyceric extract which has been known for over forty years. He called it "Golden Medical Discovery."



This "Discovery" purifies the blood and tones up the stomach and the entire system in Nature's own way. It's just the tissue builder and tonic you require when recovering from a hard cold, grip, or pneumonia. No matter how strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in consequence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood. Dr. Fierro's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people experience at this time of the year is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes this—you feel "blue."