

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

What Milady Will Wear

CHARMING STYLES DESCRIBED BY OLIVETTE

The Blarney Glass

No. 1 By Nell Brinkley

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With a skirt of navy blue gabardine, the Parisienne wears a blouse of tango yellow chiffon in this model on the left. The effect is smart and less harsh than the combination of dead white waist with dark-colored skirt.

The blouse has a little waistcoat of white net, which forms a V at the neck and a narrow ruching and flounces at the sides.

The chiffon is encrusted with silver lace which edges the kimono and falls basque-like over the belt of Roman ribbon striped in shades of green, orange and blue, and knotted in front, where one long end falls over the skirt.

The skirt has three fitted flounces that are arranged in a cutaway effect. The bottom of the skirt is slightly curved to show the foot.

Here at the right is an afternoon frock of wood

colored taffeta. There is a vest made of tiny flounces of pleated net crossed in a V in front. The kimono bodice is edged in gold embroidery. The sleeves end at the elbow, where a chiffon puff of self-color edged by a plaiting of net softens their outline.

The high girdle is of chamois yellow taffeta. This pulls up in a point at the left side, where a bow flares in the same slant as the belt.

The skirt combines tunic, pannier and ruffle. Panniers of taffeta fall over a second tunic of wood brown chiffon, which is slightly bouffant and ends in a plaiting of chamois net veiled in a slightly narrower plaiting of brown chiffon.

The lower part of the skirt is developed in the wood brown taffeta and is shirred directly in front on a heavy cord.

OLIVETTE.



The Blarney glass is just any tall gilded mirror, and, like the fortune-crystal that is clouded and will tell no prophecies when any but the sorceress holds it in hand, so it reflects humans just as they are without a frill or conceit unless a flatterer is in the picture.

Here it never would work without the girl! Elbows on satin couch-arm—and her admiring face in her two hands, she gives the tiny,

spineless man words of taffy—and as he lifts his flattered eyes—there, sweetly looking him in the eye from the silver surface of the Blarney Glass, is what he wishes to be and what she has made him dream he is. So may a chap listen to the wood-dove voice of a soft, little woman and swell within and without until he towers—God-like—a man to put adoration into the heart of any maid!

NELL BRINKLEY.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Neither.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and in love with a boy one year older, but he seems not to show his love for me as he goes out with other girls. But there is another boy who shows his love for me and I like him also. Please advise me who to care for.

BRIGHT EYES.

The girl who loves two boys at the same time loves neither very well. Suppose you try to convince yourself that the right man has not yet appeared and it will be time well spent to wait for him.

THE DIAMONDS BY LOUIS TRACY

A THRILLING STORY OF A MODERN MONTE CRISTO

(Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode.)

The utter collapse of his castle in Spain had sobered him. The gates of Portland were yielding open for him, and the goodness of the man he had wronged had closed them in his face. Never again would he see their grim front if he could help it.

He readily gave every assistance in the brief investigation that followed. Mr. Abington looked on askance as he wrote checks for \$1000 and \$500 on the York and Leeds banks, respectively, but even Philip himself gave an astonished laugh when he saw his own signature written with quiet certainty and accuracy.

"Oh, that's nothing," cried Grenier, in momentary elation. "I took in Mr. Abington, and sent a complete letter to the London bank."

"You did not take me in," growled Abington. "You made one fatal mistake."

"And what was that, sir?"

"You alluded to the annual report of the 'Home.' Everyone connected with that establishment, from the founder down to the latest office boy, invariably calls it the 'Mary Anson Home.' Mr. Anson would never write of it in other terms."

Grenier was again abashed.

"Have you any money in your pocket?" said Philip, when the forger had accounted for every farthing.

For one appreciable instant Grenier hesitated. Then he flushed. He had resisted temptation.

"Yes," he said, "plenty. Langdon supplied me with funds."

"How much?"

"Two hundred and fifty pounds. I have over seventy left."

"I will arrange matters with him. Come to my West End office next Mon-

day, and you will be given sufficient to keep you from poverty and crime until you find your feet in Canada. Remember, you sail on Wednesday."

"No fear of any failure on my part, sir. I can hardly credit my good—or, what I want to say is, I can never thank you sufficiently."

"Pay Mason's fare to London. Better stay with him. His sons may have a good influence on you, too."

Mason rose heavily.

"I'll find him a job, sir. He can pack your box."

The words recalled to Philip the knowledge of his inconspicuous attire. Soon he wore his own clothes. He refused to allow Grenier to divest himself of the garments he wore, but he was glad to see his old watch again.

Dr. Scarth bade them farewell and returned to Seaboard by the last train. Philip and Abington arrived in London at 2:30 p. m. On the platform, accompanied by her mother, was Evelyn.

She went all the way to Mount Street, where Philip would be accommodated for the night. She cried again and again when she saw his poor, wounded head; but she laughed through her tears when she ran off to fetch a very small and very sleepy dog, with long blue hair falling in shaggy masses over his eyes and curling wonderfully over his tiny body.

Mr. James Crickton Langdon was imperatively summoned to London and given such a lecture by Mr. Abington that he has far abandoned the error of his ways as to strive to forget that such a person as Evelyn Atherton existed.

The magistrate had seen him in Devonshire, and was so skeptical of his statements concerning the whereabouts of Sir Philip and Lady Morland that he

traveled direct to York, via Gloucester and Birmingham, to clear up with Philip in person a mystery rendered more dense by the curious letter and telegram he received in London.

One day, in August, the Sea Maiden dropped anchor off the Yorkshire coast not far from the gaunt cliff on which stood Grange house.

Dr. Scarth entertained Mr. and Mrs. Anson in his house for the night, and some of the men were allowed ashore.

They came back full of a story they had heard, how the "skipper" had met with a mishap on the big point to "Luthard," was rescued by three fishermen and had bought for each man the freshhold of the house in which he lived, besides presenting them jointly with a fine smock.

"He's a rare good sort, there's no doubt about that," said the chief narrator, "and of course, he can afford to do that sort of thing, being the King o' Diamonds."

"He's more than the King of Diamonds; he's the King of 'Trumps,'" observed a gigantic, broken-nosed stoker, who listened to the yarn, not being one of the shore-going men.

"You've known him this long time, haven't you, Mason?" said the first speaker.

"Yes—ever since he was a bit of a boy. Ten years it must be. But we lost sight of each other—until I met him the other day. Then he gave me a job—for the sake of old times."

THE END.

Pointed Paragraphs.

You know very well that the excuses you offer others wouldn't satisfy you.

It's easier for a man to make money than it is to spend it to the satisfaction of his wife.

When a woman says, "I found out something today that I promised not to tell," get ready to listen.—Chicago News.



Madame Isbell's Beauty Lesson

LESSON V.

The Eyes: Is Face Powder Injurious.

No feature of the face is so compelling or possesses such possibilities of beauty as the eye, and no feature is so commonly neglected, due to the general idea that beautiful eyes are a gift of nature and that little can be done to improve them. My experience proves to me that such is a wrong idea, and that the eyes not only can be improved, but with care their beauty can be preserved long past youth.

Coloring of the Eyes.

Most children have attractive eyes, and yet the expression of the child's eyes does not compare to that of the mature eyes. In regard to pigmentation the advantage lies with youth, for the iris, the part of the eye that holds the coloring matter, is prone to change early in life. Why this is so, no one has been able to state with precision. Melanin, that which gives the coloring to the skin, the hair and the eyes, has been isolated, but its source, what causes it, or what depletes it, is still a mystery.

Between 40 and 50 the entire physical make-up of the body changes, for the reason that waste goes on faster than renewal; there is apt to be a marked change in pigmentation, the skin loses color, the hair becomes gray and the eyes grow lighter. This is a natural change and, while it can be mitigated, it cannot always be prevented, but any marked change in coloring at an earlier period of life is premature and should be corrected and prevented.

Our eyes are wonderfully good servants, and, considering the little care and often absolute abuse they receive, do remarkably good work. Why not reward their service with more care? Improved eye health and beauty would be the result, and the charm of the youthful eye would last into middle age.

The beautiful eye should have clear whites with no tinge of yellow; the color of the iris should be well defined and the skin over the lids and about the eyes un- wrinkled. How often do we see this? Very rarely after early youth, and many women in their twenties have a network of tiny wrinkles about the eyes and the color leaves much to be desired.

Wrinkles About the Eyes.

Wrinkles and lines about the eyes come from frowning, squinting, holding the eyes half closed and in not keeping the flesh about them lubricated and fed. Many women in massaging the face rub the cream lavishly over the cheeks and forehead and over the bony structure of the nose (which needs it the least) and entirely neglect the eyes. The skin about the eyeballs is thinner than on any other part of the face; there is less fatty tissue under it and it falls quicker into wrinkles. Occultists state that comparatively few people have absolutely normal eyesight; those who have, do not take care always to read or work under proper conditions of light and the result is that most adults and many children so overwork the muscles about the eyes as to form wrinkles and lose, falling flesh.

(Lesson V to be continued.)

Elephant's Tears

Laughing is believed to be peculiar to man, but the same is not true of weeping, which is a manifestation of emotion that is met in several animals.

Among the creatures that weep most easily are the ruminants. All hunters know that the stag weeps. And we are also assured that the bear sheds tears when it sees its last hour approaching.

The giraffe is not less sensitive, and regards with tearful eyes the hunter who has wounded it. Dogs weep quite easily. The same is true of certain monkeys. As for the elephant, there is abundant evidence of the ease with which it weeps. It sheds tears when wounded, or when it sees that it cannot escape; its tears roll from its eyes like those of a human being in affliction.—London Tri-Hits.

Darken Gray Hair Look Young, Pretty

Grandma's recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur darkens so naturally that nobody can tell.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Now, however, by asking at any drug store for "Wyle's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Advertisement.

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for unsightly skin eruptions

PIMPLES, blackheads, rashes, ringworm and, worst of all, that red, itching, scaly torment, eczema, vanish when you use Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Even though your skin is so unsightly with eruption that you shun your friends and your friends shun you, Resinol is almost sure to make it clear and healthy, quickly, easily and at trifling cost. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap have been prescribed for nineteen years for just such skin troubles as yours.

Whenever drugs are sold you can get Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. For trial free, write to Dept. 46-B, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Avoid substitutes, they are NOT "just as good."

Madame Isbell