The Bee's - Home - Magazine - Page

Two Charming Paris Models

FULLY DESCRIBED BY OLIVETTE

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS by HANSON BOOTH

me. To my left loomed the absurd in erratic, wavering flight. A little cloud

You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

Professor Crosby, wailing at a suburban station for a troiley car to take him into Boston, where he has a social engagement, encounters Miss Tabor, whom he had met the previous winter at a social party. They compare notes, and find they are bound for the same place, and waiting for the same car. While valuing they talk of themselves in a casual way, and Crusby imagines he has touched on something closely personal to Miss Tabor.

Sure you kin.

We'll beat it right off, an' I hope to gash Joe sobers up on the way. So long."

I shook my head ruefully. 'I am afraid that it will have to stay there for the afternoon, at least."

"But how are we—how am I— going to get home? Where are the crew, and wasn't there another passenger?"

I gasped. I had absolutely forgotten the other woman.

Now Read On

CHAPTER I.

In Which Things Are Turned Upside Down.

A short open car, with an air of putting its wheels close together in order to unsteady run and pursued a little dis- wait. tance with inarticulate shoutings and To my bewildered sense we were two violent gestures. We were too far off to

a private or a comfortable conveyance. There was a badly flattened wheel forward, which banged and jolted abominably; and the motorman, instead of running slowly on that account, seemed possessed of a speed mants induced by artificial happiness. He bumped over crossings and rocked around curves at an chewed a toothpick without paying the slightest attention. Where we ran for a of her skirt. long stretch along the highway, an autonobile came along and proceeded to have tun with us after the manner of joyous sleepily knee-deep in a small pool. A u automobiles. It ran languidly beside us meadow lark rose and crossed the filed until we were at our best speed; then with a derisive toot, buzzed half a mile ahead. Then it waited for us to come up, and repeated the evolution. 'barking' at is with the engine. The motorman's songs turned to muttered anathemas. And as we turned from the roadside along s low embankment of sand across the meadows we held to a rate of sped that was really exciting.

"Are we making up time?" I asked. "Or is it merely the festive motorman?"

Miss Tabor shook her head. "I never went so fast before. The man must ary, writes me that

Just then we struck a curve. I had one instant's sickening sense of danger as the front wheels bumped and thudded over the ties. Miss Tabor caught at my arm with a smothered cry. Then the car lurched drunkenly to the edge of the embankment and slowly relled over.

CHAPTER-IL

The Mendow of Illuston. .. I say for a moment half stunned, my stass. It was as it earth had been suddealy engulfed in a wandering star, as if mit known and familiar things had come to an instant end and I must gather my vague soul to face unimagined eternities. Cantiously I raised my head and looked about. A meadow stretched blooming be-

WRINKLES MUST GO



Remove your wrinkles and marks of age, my way-

NO MATTER WHAT YOU TRIED

Restores the Blood of Youth. Send me no money, as my Hook of Beauty is FREE. It explains bow all this can be done at

FREE. It explains how all this can be done at home. Don't experiment with old nedess methods may longer, that rob you of from 50c to EI at a time. STOP NOW, and want intil you have my book. It will save for you all the heavily you now have, or restore that has been lost. You will no langer need powder or commetics of any kind. Learn how to heavy a clear smooth asia, such as marter bestown on the young.

MY BOOK TELLS YOU

are overweight. How to remove Superfluous Haft, if you are afflicted in that way. How to Develop the bust if you are undeveloped. My hook explains uset how, I give them away and with I DO SO. You want to know so that you can begin at once to remove the wrinkles, and other marks of time. Write today as I only advertise, at odd times, and you may not see the est egalf. ACT NOW.

with wheels in air, looking for all the world like a stupid mastodan puppy. A last, very much frightened conductor stood

"Say," he asked hoursely, "is your all ! right? Kin you look after things till Joe feet, then she turned to me laughing. an' me git back?"

"Look after things?" I repeated dully.

scaled the top and made off down the the other woman. tracks without so much as another giance in my direction.

greatness of fear that I had never known. the plump hands were gripped, as if in For a moment I could see her nowhere, found her. She lay behind me, her hand seemed to underlie incongruously every pillowing her cheek as if she slept. And as I knelt beside her to listen fearfully at her heart I laughed with half a sob, for the beat came surely and with grow-

ing strength. The sudden easing of my fear came buck, squeaked around the curve and over me drowsily until it seemed as if all took us aboard. When we were well the world lay in the hollow of the meadow under way a short, heavy man came about me and time had been blotted out. around the corner of the station on an In the grass healds her I sat down to

shadowy people in an impossible dream. see him very distinctly, but I though he A wayward tendril of dark halr had had somehow a foreign look; and unless fallen across her eyes. I smoothed it my ears were at fault he was cursing us softly back and my fingers brushed her in Itafian. We left him standing in the hair lightly and strayingly, as my mothmiddle of the road, shaking his fist and er's had mine in by gone days, tenderly mopping his face with a red handker- and as if we shared in the secret of

There was only one other passenger on I do not know when her eyes opened. the car, a fattish woman with blonde but looking down I found them turned hair, who sat at the further end; but for to mine. She smiled, sighed softly, and all that, it could hardly be called either closed them. Then again they opened. "I think that I should like to sit up," she said.

I helped her carefully. "Are you all right?" I asked.

She smiled uncertainly. "I think so, I am very dizzy,"

My arm was half about her, and for a long moment her head rested against me. beld over the twitching, yellow face. alarming rate, accompanying the per- Then she sat up very straight and a formance with occasional snatches of little apart, busying herself about her song; while the conductor, balanced on dress, giving a practiced touch to her the back platform, read a newspaper and hair and the laces at her neck, and smoothing the scarcely ruffled breadths

I gazed out across our meadow to where three black and white cows stood

bulk of the upturned trolley, on its back | tempered the brightness and passed "What happened?" she asked softly at

I pointed to where the trolley lay tow

ering behind her. She lost color a little and sprang to her

"I never saw anything look so ashamed of itself in my life," she said. "Speak "Sure, the lydies, I mean. Sure you kin. to it kindly, Mr. Crosby; it can't lie there

She was lying not far from us in little hollow of the long grass, and for a Then of a sudden memory came upon moment I thought that she was dead. ie, and my heart contracted with a The sallow, foreign face was yellow white, some past convulsive agony, above her then as I staggered to uncertain feet I head, and this same muscular rigidity formless line of the flabby body.

Miss Tabor's hand trembled upon my arm. "Do you think that she-that she is dead?" she whispered.

I stooped to the woman's wrist. pulse came faintly with a dull throb that was unbelievably slow. But as I still fumbled the pulpy hand caught mine in a grip that made me wince, the bloodless lips stirred in a shuddering moan, and without opening her eyes she spoke.

too much light. Will some one turn down the light " A long convulsive tremor ran over the entire body and the hand in mine struggled in anguish. Miss Tabor shivered.

"I am afraid that she is very much hurt," I said as gently as I could. I was ashamed of myself, but fear seemed to clutch me. Then I gave myself a metal shake and caught my hat from the ground. "You will have to stay with her. I suppose, while I get some water. You might loosen her dress." It was all that & could think of.

Miss Tabor knelt to the work without a word, and I made off across the meadow to the pool, running at my beat speed. In a moment I was back again and

dashed what little water my hat still The eyelids fluttered and lack-luster eyes looked into mine. The woman gasped and sat up.

"That is a very dangerous thing to do young man." The voice beneath its severity of tone was softly unctuous and vaguely Latin. "A very dangerous thing, indeed. Sudden shock has killed us many times. That is well known.

The Fatal Early Marriage

By DOROTHY DIX.

A boy who says he is eighteen years old and getting twelve dollars a week salhe is desperately in love with a girl of seventeen, and that they want to marry. And he wants to know what I think of it. What do I think

of it? Son, when there are so many easy and convenient ways of committing suicide, such as taking rough on rats, and getting in front

of a troit-y car, whydo you choose such a horrible, and lingering, and torturing way of exter-

day that you live. A boy that marries before he has come BCOK OF BEAUTY It who has got little enough second tells you how contemplate doing such a thing should to preserve, be locked up by the state in a nice or de-to its padded cell until he recovers his sanity.

> A perience in arbitrating the difficulties be- grows the wife, or the wife outgrows the tween married couples. He says:

and aston-ishes all MY enough money to live upon, and quarrels BOOK OF begin when the young husband finds that BEAUTY will it is difficult to support his little famcourt. Very young couples seldom have him or her the corpse of love. begin when the young husband finds that riages end in divorce, but practically all it is difficult to support his little fam- end in estrangement. If you will look FREE how my Blows and black eyes follow.

the only cause of disagreement between the husband is openly or secretly uncouples who marry at tender ages. There faithful to his wife, or where the wife are dissensions among rich young couples cares more for the admiration of other as well as poor ones. If it is not about money, it is about something else. They are frankly weary of each other, that Vibrations or Copping Taylors that sever have are not old enough nor wise enough to they married young. have patience with each other's faults."

> might be printed in letters a foot high old and then take time to think it over. upon every signboard in the country, Wait until you are able to support a so that they might always be before the wife. Walt until you know just what eyes of girls and boys who have reached kind of a wife you want, and then pick the calf love state of existence, where out some woman who already comes up they are apt to mistake a passing fancy to the specification, instead of marrying for an eternal passion, and wreck their a chit of a girl of Il years, who may be lives in consequence.

knows, at the best, when people are old the woman you marry, without taking enough and mature enough to know what any chances on the sort of a man you they are doing, but for the young and may become. callow it means inevitable disaster. A and couple who marry before they are twenthe ty take a long shot a happiness, and it
the ty take a long shot a happiness, and it
matrimenial noose. For when you are
married you are married a long long. couple who marry before they are twen- hurry about running your head in the they do not admire nice, sensible girls."

marriage is preordamed to failure. The first and most practical is that matrinony, like any other venture, has to be adequately financed to be a success. No boy is able to earn enough to support a family in decent comfort, and when hunger and cold begin to pinch, and the bill collector begins to hammer on the door, love packs up its grip and beats it away from that abode.

The second reason why early marriages are failures is that the boy husband and the girl wife have not had their fling. They still crave the pleasures and amuse ments that belong to their years, and when instead of dancing and frollicking they have to walk collicky bables, and exhaustion to take care of a family, they are dead sure to turn upon each other with hatred and recrimina tion.

The third objection to early marriages is that youth is unreasonable in its de mands, it is utterly selfish, and tyrannical, and overbearing, and both husminating yourself as an early marriage? band and wife demand too much of each Just take it from me that if you get other. Hence quarrels, and jealousy, married at eighteen you will never re- and divorce. Age teaches us patience and gret it but once, and that will be every forbearance, and to deal diplomatically with situations that youth treats with brutal and fatal directness.

Free to All to man's estate, before he knows what ringes are almost sure to bring misery has to instead of happiness to those who con-To every lady what kind of needs and desires he is instead of happiness to those who con who going to have as a man, commits a crime tract them is that no boy's or girl's I against himself and against the girl he character is formed. At 18 years and of marries, for which there is no forgiveness 28 years our tastes are no more the same here or hereafter. He toredooms them than if we were different persons, and en- here or hereafter. He foredooms them than if we were different persons, and M Y both to failure and misery, and anybody the man or woman we fancied ourselves. It who has got little enough sense to even in love with in our salad days fill us with weariness and repulsion when we have

There are foolish sentimentalists who the with which no child has the strength to that a young couple will grow up to dvocate early marriage on the ground charm of your face and wrestle. Wait until you get grown up gether. This is a fallacious hope for not one time in a thousand does it hap-tirely new And listen to these words of wisdom pen that a boy and girl develop along think? Look around your live days from a judge who has had much extension to the same lines. Either the husband outhusband, and there is left that hideous "I find that it is youthful marriages death-in-life of matrimony where the su- ing girl? Which class stays at home,

> It is true that not all youthful marabout among your acquaintances you "Financial matters, however, are not will find that in almost every case where men than she should, or where the couple

> No, son, don't marry when you are 18 I wish that these words of warning years old. Wait until you are 28 years what you want, and may not be. Any-Marriage is risky enough, heaven way, you have to take enough chances on There is no use in being in such a

VERLIE SATLIN, Dept. 129, Denver, Colo. There are many reasons why the early time. And sometimes it seems tonger.

Motoring has made the topcoat an out-and-out necessity, and. what is more, necessity has been the mother of invention in making a most attractive garment of the heretofore merely useful motor coat. Gone are the days when any old thing would do to bundle yourself up in for a spin. Now women manage to look attractive in their cars or on the plazza, where they stop for tea, and the woman who does not often ride in an auto, but still wishes to look attractive on the chance motoring expedition, will do well to copy this stunning and unusual motor or

This is a three-quarter coat in the left, knee length in back and a trifle shorter in the simulated cutaway front.

It is fashioned of chestnut brown peau de peche, with a lining of lighter brown satin. It falls straight up and down in lines that are almost capelike in their simplicity. There is a deep point over the arm-but there is no sleeve. At the bottom there is a deep hem edged in a piping of the material.

With this we show one of the new flat-topped pagoda parasols. It is of white taffeta covered over three-fourths of its surface in black

net set on at the top with a heading and finishing in an inset of chantilly lace. The long stick of white wood ends in an ebony ferule. Azure blue silk cachemir and azure chiffon are combined with

charming effect in this gown on the right, which is a great favorite with one of the greatest beauties of the French stage. The kimono is of azure chiffon over which are laid two wide straps

of the cachemir crossing in a fichu effect in front.

The decollete is V-shaped with a small ruff collar of Maines lace. From under this fall two soft cravat ends of lace to form a simple jabot. The sleave ends at the elbow and is finished by a gathered flounce. A soft belt of draped cachemir fastens in front under two American Beauty roses.

A flounce of the chiffon gathered at the walst is bordered by a bias fold of cachemir stitched on each side. Beneath this is a draping of cachemir finished by a bow. This heads a second flounce.

Underneath this appears the skirt itself developed in cachemir draped up in front and ferminating in a small pointed train.

OLIVETTE.

No Men Admire Freaks

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Take two girls: Let one dress modindecently low in the neck and her skirt abroad with the plain intent to attract on rouge and hair bleach. Don't scold the the men, and which of these girls is the first to get a husband?

In other words, when girls seek membership in the fast-growing freak family,

You have an opinion: What do you is recruited the fast-growing army of a husband." spinsters?

"In the neighborhood in which I live, vrites a woman. "are three of the nicest and sweetest girls that any one would ever care to know. They dress fashion ably, but not extremely so. Also they are good to talk to and to look at, yet I have never seen one go out with a young man. It is not because there are not any nice young men in this neighborhood, but simply that they don't take any interest in these girls.

"In the same neighborhood there lives a girl who is extramely modern in dress and manners. She is an artist in making up her face and bleaching her hair. Yet this girl attracts all the attention, for she is out every Sunday with a different boy, and is popular with all the young men in the neighborhood. While these three nice girls are sitting on the porch in the summer time, the painted lady is hiking off somewhere for a ride, or swim, or sail with some young man. From what I have seen of the young men of today, A terrible arraignment that, but is it based on fact?

"I am 21," writes a lonely-hearted girl. your parents' will.

"German, a good cook, and know every detail of housework from the front to the back door. I dress neatly, but can't af- taire got into some sort of difficulty with estly, refrain from using powder and ford all the late fashions, and have been a great nobleman namer Chebat-"the rouge and take her walks abroad with brought up too modestly to approve of Chevaller de Chanot attempt to attract masculine atten. them. I know I have every qualification but, of the family tion. Let the other bleach her hair, paint that makes a good wife and mother, yet and powder her face, wear her dress cut men pass me by to court and marry girls please, and to save who can't tell a waffle iron from a sit indecently high, and take her walks vacuum cleaner, but who are authorities girls for dressing like freaks. My lonell-

ness is proof that the men are to blame." "My mother died when a was 16." writes another girl, "and for ten years I have kept house for my father. He brings me his wages every Saturday night, and I invited the young think? Look around you before making spend his money so carefully that we up your mind. Which class of girls gets have a nest egg laid by for the times invitations to the dancer and theaters so when work is slack. I know I would dear to the heart of every pleasure-lov- make some man a good wife, and I know also I will never be a wife, for the rea- ing himself at home wherever he might more than anything else that fill my perior one must ever drag about with or is dependent on father or brother or son that I haven't the time to paint and be, and it was not long before he feit girl friend for excort? From which class doil up and chase the streets looking for quite comfortable in the land of freedom.

> If girls dress like freaks, who is to blame?

Advice to the Lovelorn By BEATRICE TAIRVAX.

You Foolish Girl.

omes from a very low family, and his brother is a convict sentenced to a long term in prison for robbery and assault. He only carns about \$8 per week, but he has some chance of advancement. I know very well that my people are right, as I come from a very respectable family, but still I do not know what to

do, as I love him very much,
HEARTBROKEN. Your head counsels one thing and your

heart another. My dear, let you head and science. control. The young man may not be responsible

to inherit. But, be that as it may, you distinguished from a parrot. are too young to put your wishes against Upon his return to France Veltaire kept

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. One hundred and eighty-eight years ago. April 7, 1726, a young man named Vol-

flayed alive by the skipped out for England, where he remained three

YOURTS. man, and,

course. was not looking for him when he landed at Dover, but the fugitive had the faculty of mak-While in England Voltaire, with those sharp eyes of his, saw everything, and there was much to see that was positively new to him. Paying but little heed to physical England, he studied mental and moral England thoroughly, and much of

it was a downright revelation to him. In England he saw, for the first time, a free people, doing their own thinking Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 17 and deeply and making their own inws; a people who in love with a young man a few years my senior, but my folks are very much against him, the reason being that he comes from a very low family and he authority should be backed as here.

tain amount of truth and right. He associated intimately with the great men of the country, Belingbroke, Swift, Pope. He acquired the language and read and studied the works of Bacon, Newton and John Locke. He made himself famillar with the inductive method as employed by Englishmen in history, ethics

In a word, he learned the secret of logical thinking, of distinguishing between for his brother's sins, but you will be truth and twaddle, fact and fiction. Best responsible if there proves to be a taint of all, he learned what a grand thing it in the blood for the coming generation was to be intellectually free, a man, as

pen and tongue busy, spreading broadcast

among the reading public the knowleds An Aristocratic Anger of the strange facts he had found across the channel-how the king was the servant rather than the master of te people; how the press, instead of being gagged, was free; how the individual man and his private opinion were treated with respect; how, in a word, men in England were men, rather than things.

Voltaire's work was the fuse leading to the intellectual dynamite that was presently to blow the mediaval intrenchments sky high and forever scatter the forces of darkness and oppression.

Men Pay Homage to Mother's Friend



"I am not surprised to observe the number of men who come into the store to purchase 'Mother's Friend,' " remarked

leading druggist, The expectant mother if she hasn't probably not reading the papers to much extent. And if she does it is a happy

extent. And if she does it is a happy thought to send hubby to the drug ators. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally over the abdominal muscles.

It is a gentle, soothing lubricant, penetrates to the fine network of nerves beneath the skin and has a marked tendency to relieve the muscular strain to which these broad, flat abdominal muscles are subjected. The cords, tendens and ligaments are the permitted to dons and ligaments are the permitted to stretch without the corresponding surface strain so often involved during the period of expectation. And particularly to young inestimable value since in thus keeping the muscles firm but pliant it enables them to go through the ordeal without

laceration of the epidermis efter the care when this gentle attention is neglected. "Mother's Friend" is highly recommended by a host of women. Writo Bradfield Regulator Co., 408 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and we will send you a valuable little book to expectant mothers.