



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1912, National News Ass'n.

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Ella Wheeler Wilcox on Conversation—Every Word We Utter Has Its Influence on Our Characters and on the Characters of Those Who Share in It

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Words are great forces in the realm of life. Be careful of their use. Who talks of hate, Of poverty and sickness, but sets the very elements to mar his fate.

When love, health, happiness and plenty hear Their names repeated over day by day, They wing their way like answering fairies near.

Then nestle down within our homes to stay.

There are twenty-four hours in the day. Eight of these hours are usually spent in sleep.

Two or three hours in care of the person and various duties which keep us apart from our fellowmen.

That leaves more than half the day in which we associate with our kind.

The conversation we indulge in during that time has its influence upon our own characters and on the characters of those who share in it.

Every word we utter is like a pebble thrown into a pond. It makes ripples which never stop until they reach the opposite shore.

You see the ripples at first, and perhaps imagine they only effect the edge of the pond. But the effect goes on when you can no longer see them. And the whole pond has been influenced by that little pebble which disturbed its serenity.

So it is with every word spoken. It creates a vibration which goes on and on and affects the whole world.

And, more wonderful still, every thought makes a vibration.

The whole world is just beginning to know about the marvels of thought. By and by the whole philosophy will be understood, and people will be more careful of what they think and what they say.

What is your morning conversation? Are you telling each member of the family how poorly you slept, what nightmares disturbed you, how wakeful you were and what a pulse you have?

Are you disturbing the peace and comfort of those about you with talk of nerves, headaches and temperature?

Then you are committing a sin against God and humanity. You are defiling the atmosphere with mental emanations of disease and nervousness and creating discord for yourself and others.

I have seen a whole family's happiness for the day destroyed by one hysterical woman who insisted on having every one feel her pulse and note rapid beat, while she recounted all the causes which led to her delicate, nervous condition.

Meantime she was devoutly religious and believed it was God's will she should suffer.

But was it "God's will" she should make every one in her vicinity suffer?

You are not a Christian, or a religious woman, if you are talking about your disease to every one about you.

You may be loath with a tendency to disease through the many wrong thoughts

and habits of ancestors. But if you fill your soul full of love—great, deep, high, broad, profound love—and if you live with a prayer of thankfulness in your heart to God for life, and believe health is your right, and that it will be given to you, and fashion your whole conduct to suit that thought, it will be given.

It will never come if you harp on the old strain of "God's will," when you suffer and persist in having an audience for every pain. Not only will it never come to you, but you will destroy the health of those about you.

You pride yourself on being a good woman and a heroine where sickness is concerned. All invalids do.

But you are not a good woman if you spend the beautiful morning hours by a recital of your symptoms and send out into other minds microbes of diseased thought.

It is not that we must never mention our indisposition. Rigid rules in any direction do more harm than good. A silent martyr usually makes people uncomfortable with the eloquence of silence.

If you break your limb, say so, and say it will heal. If you break and fall ill, confess it. To "deny" it is ridiculous and creates only ridicule and antagonism.

But while you confess it, affirm your speedy restoration.

If you have not been able to keep yourself from nervous illness by right thought and method of life, employ wise skill to restore you.

But for God's sake, humanity's sake and your own sake, stop this eternal harping on your diseases.

Stop describing your symptoms, all the awful "operations" you have passed through, and let your relatives and friends take a respite from feeling your pulse, feeling your temperature and looking at your tongue.

Keep still and be well.

Copyright, 1912, by the Star Company

From the Babies' Point of View

By PERCY SHAW.

While sisters and mothers are working to show Our fathers and brothers How little they know, I would like to make clear, As worthy of note, That the times about near For us babies to vote.

Long gone by are the days When we can be coaxed, Or in old-fashioned ways Be wooed and hoaxed. And down with the crib! Let us hasten to toddle—The go-cart and the bib!

We must marshal our fights As an organized band; We must war for our right By sea and by land. No more shall the nation Behold us sighing: As kings of creation We sweep into life.

There is only one thorn That gives us concern. For, although we were born With power to discern, Yet the sad fact is here, Whenever we speak out, Not a soul seems quite clear Just what it's about.

Study the Old Masters to Get Tips on Beauty and Dress, Says Gaby Deslys

By GABY DESLYS.

The secret of beauty is a carefully trained eye.

If your eye is not trained and you do not recognize at a glance a thing that is beautiful, you can only be as pretty as nature made you, and every one knows that we have improved on nature.

The French woman's eye is trained to know what is beautiful from what is not, because she is taught to look at works of art and appreciate them.

Every Sunday the museums and art galleries are full of working men and women, who find in the masterpieces of great artists something, some inspiration for their own humble craft.

The girl who makes artificial flowers looks at a portrait by Nattier and learns a new color combination which she can use to improve the value of her own blossoms.

All dressmakers get their inspiration from the great picture galleries.

Every woman who makes the least pretense at being well dressed has learned something from their old-time beauties, even if it's something to avoid.

You have lots of beautiful things in America, but you don't look at them. I know a beautiful line.

I know a family of well educated people who live within a block of an art gallery and have never been in it.

Another woman in New York passed a celebrated statue 36 days in the year and never looked at it.

She says that her artistic sense is developed by looking at shop windows, but that is not enough.

Shopping does not teach you to discriminate.

But you can learn to discriminate by studying the artistic productions, the great paintings, the beautiful embroideries and china in the museums, or by reading about them, if you haven't had the opportunity of seeing them.

From studying pictures and prints you will soon learn what is beautiful and what to avoid. But be sure that the pictures you pattern after were painted by real artists.

If you educate your taste you won't wear things that are totally unbecoming just because they are new, for you will learn something about your own artistic possibilities and your own limitations.

The other day I saw a woman with a very long, oval face. She had her hair parted in the middle, which made a peak over her forehead, and made her face look still longer. A big knot of hair was drawn down very low in the shape of her neck, making another long line from the forehead to the neck at the side; and as if that wasn't enough she had on a sort of Juliet cap with the latest thing in dingle-dangles hanging down over her ears, and, of course, she wore long ear-rings, for I have yet to find a woman with a long face who has self-control enough to banish the long ear-ring craze from her mind. Well, the woman I am speaking of was a singer, and I happen to know that she is only 22 years old, and really very pretty and youthful looking, though, of course, she is exceedingly slight.

The man who was with me was most sarcastic. "Why does an old tramp like that come out and sing? She is perfectly cadaverous looking," and other remarks of the kind.

Many of the audience felt as he did, and probably only a handful of women realized that that poor girl had done every single thing she could to make herself look longer and thinner, and more emaciated.

Now, if she had really studied herself she would have comprehended the great length of her face by a low collar, that is low over the forehead and higher at the back, she would have thrown her ear-rings out of the window, for beside dragging the lobe of the ear down, they

made a shadow on her neck and another long line at the side of the jaw. She would have stamped upon the dangers of the Juliet cap, and if she could not get a round turban-like effect of tulle or flowers, she could have let well enough alone and worn her hair simply.

The thin girl has to be very careful about what she wears anyhow, and the simpler her clothing the less they will exaggerate her slender proportions. The more ornaments she puts on the older she will look, and especially must she be careful about such things as hair ornaments, earrings, heavy necklaces and chains.

Every woman who makes the least pretense of being well dressed has learned something from the old-time beauties—Photograph posed for by Gaby Deslys.



Every woman who makes the least pretense of being well dressed has learned something from the old-time beauties—Photograph posed for by Gaby Deslys.

Beatrice Fairfax Says—

If Woman Proposes She Ceases to Be Maidently and Can Never Forget that She Has Assumed Man's Privilege for Once at Least—Broken Heart Is Better Than Lifelong Self-Abasement.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Hazel Belle writes:

"I had corresponded with a young man for one year, and then he asked me to keep company and I said yes. Later we broke off because of a difference in religion. Now we have been writing again for over a year, and I love him dearly and I know we will get along."

"Do you think I ought to write him and tell him I love him because it is leap year? Otherwise, if I don't stop thinking I will be heart-broken."

I want Hazel Belle to cut out this letter she has written me and put it where she will see it at least once a year till she has reached mature years. It will be interesting to her to read and look back at herself. More than interesting—it will be educational.

"I took my little troubles too seriously in those days," she will say, "perhaps I am taking troubles of today just as seriously which will seem as trivial in time to come."

For youth rarely dies broken-hearted. Youth has a recuperative power that is half its charm.

Youth makes mountains of all its molehills. There are some women who never outgrow the habit.

Hazel Belle will not ask this man to marry her. I am sure she will do nothing so foolish. But since she asks if she may, and other girls every day ask the

same question, and young men every day write that girls really propose, let us "make believe" that Hazel Belle did the proposing and that the young man accepted.

Having usurped a man's privilege in proposing, she must in honor bound accept the part assigned to the man in the courtship. She must invite her beloved to entertainments, escort him to theaters or church, see him safely home, buy him an occasional box of cigars, put her

small savings into an engagement ring, and deny herself many things that she may make the period of their engagement as pleasant as he will look at no other girl.

She must be the one who buys the furniture for the little nest to which she and her man, and when she has him snugly installed as her husband she goes out and earns the living.

She cannot fall short in a single obligation that custom has given to the men, if she takes to herself man's time-honored privilege of proposing, she ceases to be maidently when she asks a man to be her husband; she must forget she is a woman in the days that follow.

Could you do it, Hazel Belle? Could you so far forget the respect you owe yourself? Could you, having won your man, be patient in the years that follow when he complains, "If you hadn't asked me to marry you I'd be better off?"

Will there not be many times when he reproaches and taunts you with having pursued him, when you will regret that you didn't give him up, and die "broken-hearted" instead?

For, my dear Hazel Belle, hearts that are broken in youth never stay broken long. A new scene, a new face, a box of chocolates, at the hour when the future seems darkest, are all balm that helps to heal the scars.

I agree that you really love this man. I do not attempt to make light of your sorrow. I know that no woman with a heart in her breast ever reached mature years without having her heart broken many, many times, and every time it was broken she knew she would die of it.

I know you are sincere, with all the sincerity of your years, and I feel sure that if the man proposes to you, you will make him a dear little wife.

But you can never become that if you do the proposing. And if you forget yourself this time is there not danger that you will forget yourself again the next time you are in love, and that you will become something of a joke?

Now, don't say, with tear-stained eyes, and there will never be another time, and you will die broken-hearted unless you marry this man. You will not die broken-hearted, and there will be many more.

Remember that, and don't propose!

Energy of Earth Equal to 270 Million Billion Billion Horse Power Per Second—If Man Could Utilize This Power He Would Drop His Present Petty Occupations

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Life is a constant search for more power, and progress depends upon the amount of new power that is found.

Since man is still a mere baby as far as the development of his mental capacity is concerned, the mechanical power that he has managed to get hold of is so insignificant that his greatest engines are only pitiful toys. He has discovered one substance upon the earth that he can utilize, very wastefully, to obtain power, and like a child that has found a dish of candy, he is devouring it as fast as he can, blissfully unconscious that there is no more candy, and that he will need something else when he grows up.

It may be true that man is watched over by some parental intelligence which supplies his needs as they are developed, but he would be wiser if he assumed that he will have to depend upon his own intelligence and that the gods will help him only if he helps himself.

Look at the situation! We credit our progress, but what are we doing? We are burning coal, that is about all! We have found out that we can turn heat into mechanical energy, and since there is not much else left to burn besides coal, we burn that, and from it, at the expense of frightful waste, we develop steam and electricity and with them we make our engines go.

We know perfectly well that nature is full of mechanical energy all ready made, but we are content to take a little power from the waterfalls, and still less from the winds, and a trifle from the tides, and almost nothing from the free sunshine, and even when we utilize these sources of power we still behave like children, for we take only what is put into our laps and thrust under our noses.

If man wills to do it he can have power practically unlimited. But he must use his brains to get it. "Every breath of air that a man takes into his lungs contains, locked up in its atoms, enough energy to drive all the workshops in the world." Just sit down and think over that sentence. Ponder on it. If you can think of any possible way to get at that energy, try it, or ask some one else to try. Study science, and see what investigators have already done in the effort to unlock this energy of the atoms and turn it to useful account. Experiment yourself, if you have the opportunity. If you succeed you will be the greatest man in the world's history, and some time some one is going to succeed.

Have you ever reflected upon the fact that we are living on a tremendous fly-wheel which is positively almost bursting with energy? The earth weighs six sextillions of tons, and turns with a speed of nearly 1,500 feet per second at the equator—as fast as a cannon ball! A rapid calculation, in round numbers, shows that the energy developed by the rotation of the earth on its axis is equivalent to a constant supply of two hundred and seventy million billion billion horsepower per second. If you multiply or divide that number by a billion it will not make much difference as far as the power of the mind to comprehend it is concerned.

Did you know that the centrifugal force of the earth's rotation makes the Mississippi river flow thousands of feet up hills? If the earth stopped turning the waters of the Gulf of Mexico would rush up the Mississippi valley and inundate Canada. A man who weighed 150 pounds

at the North pole would weigh only 10 pounds at the equator, the difference being produced by the "throw" of the spinning earth. If the speed of the rotation were increased about seventeen times, bodies at the equator would have no weight at all, for the centrifugal force would balance gravity.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

At the North pole would weigh only 10 pounds at the equator, the difference being produced by the "throw" of the spinning earth. If the speed of the rotation were increased about seventeen times, bodies at the equator would have no weight at all, for the centrifugal force would balance gravity.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

That this may not always be so is, perhaps, indicated by something else that our brain power has enabled us to do. Lying on earth we have by observation and calculation, found out that it does turn on its axis, although we cannot feel it turning. We have found out that it has other motions also.

It goes round the sun and it flies with the sun through space, in a tremendous journey among the stars, the speed of which we have ascertained. We know when it is slowing up and when it is going faster, and we know the reason for these changes. We have discovered and disentangled these things, because we have brains and mind power. But the human brain is only in its infancy, and since we are aware of that, we have good reason to hope that in the future we shall not merely know that the earth is full of power, but shall make that power, in some way, serve our uses.

Now, what have we done to utilize this stupendous store of mechanical energy in the earth? If we lived outside the earth, then, by putting a belt around it, or connecting cogs to it, we could employ its power. But we live upon it, and hitherto have been as helpless to utilize its force as would be a fly spinning around on the circumference of the fly-wheel on an engine.

Bowels Sluggish, Liver Torpid, Headachy, Bilious?—"Cascarets"

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches; how miserable and uncomfortable you're from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish intestines—you always get the desired results with Cascarets. Clean your stomach, liver and bowels tonight; end the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress;

CANDY CATHARTIC

relieve your torpid liver and constipated bowels of all the sour bile, gases and clogged-up waste which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box of Cascarets keeps your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and you feel cheerful and buoyant for months. Don't forget the children—their little bodies need a good, gentle, cleansing too.

10 CENT BOXES—ANY DRUG STORE ALSO 25 & 50 CENT BOX