The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Vegetable People and Flower Talk

urole, fragrant violets, heavy with of it. www.and as aweet as the memory of one we loved in early youth.

sweet. sweet stoleta, and. was full of potatoes and cabbages and beets and turtitle, and things that he might have nought. I'm glad he didn't do it.

Violets' Somethree I am in dannor of forgetting that there are such things. I look at onlone and carrots and potatoes and think what's

for dinner till I don't even remember that somewhere down in the brown earth the flowers are asleep, waiting for Spring to call them from their deep heds. I hate that don't you? I don't believe that it pays.

I know many people-vegetable peoplethat never thinks of anything that isn't useful something to eat or drink or wear. Poor things, poor things; what a lot they missed, don't they?

"Luever read novels," said a cross old woman to me the other day. "I haven't time to waste," and she pursed up her disagreeable mouth and looked virtuously at me out of the corners of her self-righteous eyes as if she were proud of what she had just said.

'Never read novels!" What a lifewhat a life! Shut up in the little, narrow, dark room of her own experience when all those beautiful doors are open wide to her if she'd only turn the handle of them by opening the bookcase at the right time.

Are you tired? Come, let's wander far afield with Burroughs and sit under a shady maple on the edge of the green woods and wonder with him if it is

Are you bored? There's Mark Tapley. right there at the first turning to the right, down by the book of red fairy

tales. He'il cheer you up Is life a wearisome round of "musts" "ought tos?" Come, let's go into Wonderland with Alice: the White Rabbit is such entertaining company,

princess and her maids once in a while, don't you? What princess? Oh, any of them, so long as she has fair hair and rosy cheeks and a lace frock shot with silver and a crown of sparkling gems and a poor swineherd for a sweetheart. What food she cats, the princess in the red book-ambrosia and honey! all the fountains where she sits with her maidens fair sparkle and gleam! What enchanting roses bloom for her, what delightful songs the birds

is lovely company-for a dull day! Poor woman, so you never read novels? suppose you'd think me crazy if you saw me poring over Aladdin and his wonderful lamp and wishing I had a lamp just like that one in the story,

Violets, not for you; what good are they, pray tell? Just imprisoned sunshine, living dew and air and fragrance, just the smile of the Great Giver of all

A letter from an old friend of mine will gladden my heart for hours. I suppose my practical friend who "never reads" wouldn't even stop to open the envelope, unless she thought that there was something in it about money and how to

A smile from a rosy baby! Why it's worth walking blocks to get on a dull, cloudy morning. There's no money in it though, so it doesn't amount to much in some eyes.

Hark! What is that? It sounds like bells, silver bells chiming in the moonlight under the jasmine flowers. Popt Was that a yellow primrose opening by the light of the stars? All the little fourpath by the perfume of them.

that I was primrose, a pretty yellow by a band of skunks which also out-primrose, a-blowing in the sun." lines the front. The bodice-front and

ting. Now he shuts his laughing eyes ery.

COME ON BILL

JUST ONE GAME

and blows out his rosy cheeks like one He brought me a bunch of violets-the who blows bubbles. Ring, ting, chime, English boy who is visiting us-great chime. He can't stand still for the joy

> Throw it away, little boy throw I nway, and all your pretty dreams with it. It's nothing but a bit of brotten glass and wouldn't fetch even one nemy in the

What, you won't? You love the chimes and the raymes and the faraway clishlash of 112 You like it better than the ingle of pennier in a bank? What a stupid little boy! Why, you'll never be a is keenly interested, and which also ocman-a real man-if you keep on like cupies the mind of man a good deal of

You love music, and books, and flowers, nd snelight, and the soft sparkle of ind will cry bitterly. But they will find personal way, othing in the chests but sunshine and sweet memories. What a disappoint-

No. no. little boy, this will never, never here money and land and bonds and bargains and rents.

Violets, all purple and sweet with dew. I'm glad the English boy brought them to me instead of buying some potatoes for tomorrow's dinner. But then I am impractical, like the little boy with the chiming glass-very impractical and 1 don't get much out of life but the mere loy of living. It is terrible to be made

Daily Fashions



By LA RACONTEUSE.

o'clocks are fast asleep, but you can tell ruby velvet and Bohemian lace. The where they sit along the edge of the chief part of the gown happily mixes start in babyhood. the old princess gown and the pannier Ah, there are the tiger lilles, tall and effect. The front is out on the bias and angry, close to the flowery flox. What the velvet forms a short over-lapping a pretty ping row that is! You can tell skirt which crosses in front and dips it even by starlight. "Ring-ting, I wish down in back where the drapery is caught lines the front. The bodice-front and What a sweet chime that was! How back-is of silk muslin of the same color, Tong-ting-ting-ting. Why, it's nothing lace, slightly blousing and gathered at but a little boy striking two bits of glass the waistline by a girdle of draped veltogether. See how he laughs to hear the vet, fastened by a round buckle of strass with long ends. The empiecement falls

Follow Instructions of Gaby Deslys and Become a Rival of That Famous Beauty

By GABY DESLYS.

Here I am once again writing to you about beauty.

I should besitate to do so if it were not a subject about which every woman

I am willing to write about beauty, to Civilge those secrets which have helped the stars and you'll love to live, just to me gain my reputation for good looks, ive as a healthy child loves it, and and when I speak about my own looks. then you die those that you leave be- understand that I do it in the most im-

To be beautiful, at least to be as beautiful as I can be, is a matter of the utmost importance to me because it helps me in my work. My looks first attracted do. You must be "practical." You must the attention of the public toward me. and it was due to such looks as I had that I gained the approbation of the

> intent on earning a certain sum of money which will secure me complete independence from hard work when the time arrives when I shall be no longer young, pretty and full of health and vitality, find no longer have the good fortune to please the public.

There is a great difference between the attitude of fine so-called professional beauty and the beautiful woman in the ordinary and more sheltered walks of life toward this question of beauty.

I once heard the most beautiful actress in America say that her reputation for beauty was a sort of iron ball to which sne was always chained, and which made her a slave. "If I should be seen in public, even once, with my hair badly undulated and a shiny nose, it would cost me an enormous amount of money, because people would say: 'Dear me, how she's gone off in looks,' and that would affect the box office, which in turn would affect my salary.

So this very intelligent woman, who often would have preferred to spend her time in other ways, who would like to have kept up with all that was best in modern literature, who was immensely philanthropic and would have liked to give some attention to charitable work. spends almost all her life taking care of her beauty and she admits that it is drudgery pure and simple.

If she were not a beauty and did not devote most of her attention to her looks, however, she could not earn the large sums of money which she gives to charity nor would she be able to help young and struggling artists and writers.

Heavity is a business asset, but the ife of the professional beauty is not the gay hutterfly existence it is pictured to be, but one of painstaking, systematic care, which necessitates abstaining from most of the things one would like to eat. like to do. For there is no ellxir of youth, no

fountain of beauty. They are the regult casting her features into a look of setfled, child that is in your care, and who will body, and the modern beauty, providing, of course, she has some foundation of good looks to start with, studies the mat- secrets of beauty, let us begin at the very ter scientifically and becomes beautiful beginning with a happy childhood. by dint of hard work.

In France we say: "You must suffer been anything but pleasant.

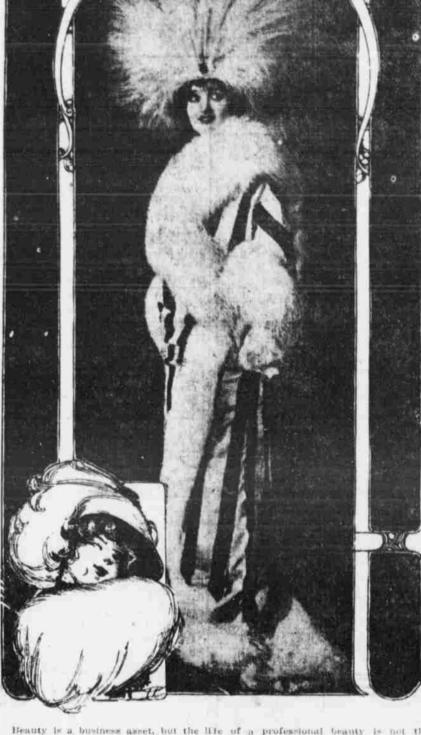
Today the proverb could be changedou must work to be beautiful.

a perfect race, governed by all the known beauty, laws of health and hygiene. Eugenic

beauties have come from the most any imperfection can be overcome if wretched and even squalid beginnings, taken young enough and systematically Still, as a general rule, the child whose worked at. happy and healthy maturity.

Happiness is the dancing partner of the exercises needed to correct whatever of his beauty. They can hardly be dissociated: imperfections they may have. where you have a happy child you gener-

HER.O



gay butterfly existence it is pictured

these is beautiful

So if we are to start out with the It is said that the women of the bard laboring classes age prematurely. Natto be beautiful." That was because in urally, they must, for long before they olden times women did so many ridicu- have reached an age where the normal

lous and barbarous things to enhance child could understand about serious their complexion. They put clothes pins on their nosag, and compresses of raw have taken their load of the family burner of their faces which could have beef over their faces which could have den and are already hard at work plodding and tolling to support their meagre And I con its pages over when I have it slow certainty, and casting into shadow

take it that this means the production of which will be used to make the future In the meantime there are all kinds

advent was longed for, whose babyhood | Eves that are crossed can be made norwas carefully watched and guarded over mal; and we have in France, just as I am by love and affection and whose early sure you have here, many schools where training was intelligent and even scientific, has the best chance to grow up to the supervision of a doctor, who examines the children carefully and gives them. Little babies could command him, but no Muscle and physical courage will have it makes the stupid city streets over covered by an empiecement of Bohemian fic, has the best chance to grow up to the supervision of a doctor, who examines the children carefully and gives them

Don't forget that the foundation of So Chime, chime, jingle, jingle, ring, ting, very low under the skirt hiding the drap- ally have a pretty one. But the little girl beauty is laid before one is 19 years old. To who is gloomy and sad is involuntarily and see that you are not neglecting the

of intelligent and systematic care of the melancholy or discontent. Neither of never forgive you if she has been denied her share of health and good looks.

BOBBIE BURNS

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK

the sky seems lower, somehow,

A long, slow and very gradual develop- For the heart that's full of sunshine or

Countless lips with grief have straight-

Very rich and elegant evening gown of babies ought to grow up into beautiful of sports and exercises to develop the Since the coming and the going of the

the world he knew so well.

Just a bonnie boy who warbied of his Scottlish hills and lakes.

He was worshiped for his genius, he was loved for his mistakes. warhled of his victor.

How Hypocrisy was riddled by the shots

HEED A

NEW HAT

I have been reading a great deal about ment, both of the physical and mental, under the stricken heart that yearns which papers. I are needed to store up vitality and health songs of Bobbie Burns!

The stricken heart that yearns which papers. I are needed to store up vitality and health songs of Bobbie Burns!

The stricken heart that yearns which will be used to store up vitality and health songs of Bobbie Burns!

forever it returns a little nationed volume-just the songs of Hobble Burns. The But health and force do

men and women, for beauty gets its real start in babyhood.

Of course, I know that many famous

Of cou

great who does not include mercy and humanitarianism among his virtues.

Muscle and physical courage will have

But health and force do not necessarily science of that duty.

THAT

Drawn for the Bee by Tom McNamara

The Ideal Man of Today

the new man.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, include the use of the gum, or the swort

So much is said about the new woman or even ficts. and so little about the new man, yet man the strength of a young Olympian god is a very different being from the one has no taste for shooting or bexing. who used to dominate the world. It Good health, good habite, a love of wasta to impossible today to interest the fature, a love of humanity, and a mind

realities World with SC UP PAYMENT TREATER NO. scrat p em on war. with such herms ww note history in the stays of Allexander the tireat, or Passer Nanoleum

The taste of the times is changed: he gives the men of The House buys channed from tchers to inventth from de stroyers becreator more bearing buy a Reservicing alms. to altrobtle endeavors.

It would remitre an encyclopedia to name and describe all the puble, splendid. unsuffer people and organizations which born and bred, the grandest type of sterare doing successful work for the prest ling man the world has yet seen. ent day and the generations to come ! musical schools for the poor, the "Self where for men and women who have stumbted in the darkness and are trying to walk the straight road; the co-operaive associations, which are growing to umber and power; the Joseph Fels Fund association, which is doing maginificent work for single tax both here and in Europe: the Salvation Army and the Of the heart of God in man. Young Men's Christian Association or ganizations—all these institutions and a Of the bells and seems to say thousand more are governed and upheld the man of bra's, education, power, place of the bells and seems to say we circle on our way. Young Men's Christian Association orand influence, and each and every one Is doing his best to make life easier and sweeter for his fellows.

Such men and such ideals of manhood triv tare indeed in the time of the Alexanders and Caesars and the Na-

Despite our unfortunate condition today. there was never so much universal intelli-

gence on earth before, and never so many people thinking along progressive lines. There was never before so strong a

sentiment of kindness toward weaker things of earth. Imagine a society for prevention of cruelty to children, or for redressing the wrongs of animals in the days of Napoleon! Even at so recent a perior as that

child be brought into a convent for succor way. If through his intervention, but there was no for me organized lawful protection for unfurtunates

And an animal might be turtured by a interfere unless he chose to come to a personal hand-to-hand conbat.

Therefore brute force was a necessary element in the education of every young port two. man who wanted to help right and de-

No man today stands forth as truly disobey him again.

way to claughter wild animals, but he will know how to slay the wild beasts of self-shress, and fast, and greed in ma own nature, and how to deal with them

Many a splendid fellow endowed with

filled with high ideals of helpfulness to

humanity; a brain afert to understand

the world's needs-these are attributes of

He may not write essays on the best

n others. However was may be rusing upon the earth today, yet the day of the war hero

Humanity calls for a higher type, and t. in comting Whenever the world demands a new order of hero, he arrives.

fiven now he is on the way-the man And he will not be a "mollycoddle." warrior, or a hunter-but a thinker,

statesman, and a laumunitarian, in the largest sense of those words. Here in this new world he will be

The world in just beginning to know The People's clab, an outgrowth of the that thought is the most wonderful force noble Coope, Union, the night schools in the universe. It is greater than dynascattered all over our great cities, the mits or guipowder, or electricity. The wan to be will understand the limitless Mastery" colony in New Jersey and in lower of rightly directed thought, and he Chicago, and similar logitiations else. Will not need to be a pugillat or a hunter

to conquer or attain. Just as the old monsters of land and hea Bassed away from the earth, so will the soldier and the hunter pass and give place to better types

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By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

It must seem encouraging to the thoughtful mind when we consider how much
more universal the spirit of kindhess has
become in the world in a hundred or two
years.

Write Film.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with
a young man a few years my senjor, and
I know my love is returned. A few days
ago we were talking about other people,
and I said a great many things I know
he did not like to hear come from my lips. Write Him. deeply regret them, as I am a very deept girl, and want him to think so too. Would you advise me to telephons to him and explain, and ask his for-givenness? PORGET-ME-NOT.

It would be better taste to write a little note saying you regret what you said. Don't make it as penitent as if life depended on his forgivenness, and don't. beg, be so reckless with words in the

parents were supposed to be individual monarchs over their children, no matter how they misused or neglected them. A priest might interfere with advice, or a child be brought into a convent for succor child be brought into a convent for succor through his intervention, but there was no for me:

A. M.

If you must know the state of her beart, ask her. But think, first: Are you not too young to be speculating the flend in human form and no one could the giri is equivalent to a proposal of hearts? The question you would ask marriage. You are too young for that. Wait until you are old enough to know

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 16 years of ge. Last summer I met a man six years mother loves her own.

I can its pages over when I have it all alone.

The heart that's full of sunstine or the stricken heart that yearns at a mine of priceless nuggets are the songs of Bobble Burns!

Abraham Lincoln is not famed as a skilled slayer * deer or as a pugilist. He intless lips with grief have straighted, countless lips with mirth have curied.

The boart that's full of sunstine or the stricken heart that's condition or the stricken heart that's sunstine or the stricken heart that's full of sunstine or the stricken heart that's full of sunstine or the stricken heart that's sunstine or the stricken hea

You are only 16, and your father knows him and don't deceive your father or

Not a Great Issue. bumanitarianism among his virtues.

During the next hundred years brain and heart will be the most important dualities in leaders and rulers.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Is it a young man's place, when in church, to put in a collection for the young lady, or is it her place to put in her own?

FANNY If the young man puts in the collection

is wound out brain and manhood, or to take second place. No man can have for the girl, it shows a spirit of gallantry complete use of his mental nowers no but it is not shown the dore the complete use of his mental powers, no but it is not she who does the giving. If ctimes strays my fickle fance, but matter how rare they may be, unless he her conscience tells her to give to the church, her escort cannot relieve her cor

Ah, Yes! That Happy Home

MIN. SAM

PM GOING HOME

IF YOU HAD A



THE BUTCHER

WAS JUST HERE











POOR SAM





