



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Bringing Up Father

Copyright, 1912, National News Association

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Children at Play Show Where Talents Lie

Elders Should Plan Congenial Vacations



MISS CAROLYN S. BAILEY.

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

Watch your children at play if you want to know what their future vocation should be, for all unconsciously the child is showing you just where his talents lie and the natural trend of his mind as he plays with his toys.

If you are a discerning parent you will be able to see that the hard bargains little Jimmie drives with his customers over the counter of his card board play store single him out as a future commercial power, while the diminutive Emyrtrude dissects her sawdust doll proclaims that she will either be a celebrated surgeon or a writer on psychology.

This Miss Bailey, who is young and pretty, and you wouldn't believe her to be a counsellor and adviser of many hundreds of thousands of children. Through the children's columns of magazines last year she wrote to 2,000 of them, and they look upon her as their own particular chum and friend.

Miss Bailey probably knows more about

GRAY HAIR BANISHED

It Can Be Nicely Darkened by a Simple Home Made Preparation.

A very simple preparation to darken gray hair, which can be made in your own home at very little expense. It is made from one ounce of bay rum, a quarter ounce of glycerine and a small box of Barbo Compound. These ingredients can be procured at any drug store. You dissolve the Barbo Compound in 1 ounce of water, then add the other two ingredients, applying it once a week until the hair is darkened and then every two weeks thereafter. It is an excellent remedy for dandruff and other scalp disorders and keeps the hair soft and glossy. Unlike many store preparations, it does not rub off, make the hair sticky or color the scalp. It gives the hair a natural "young" look, and there is really no occasion to have gray hair when this preparation can be so easily made. Insist on your druggist giving you Barbo Compound, for there is no other ingredient that takes its place in this mixture. He can always get it for you if you insist on it.—Advertisement.

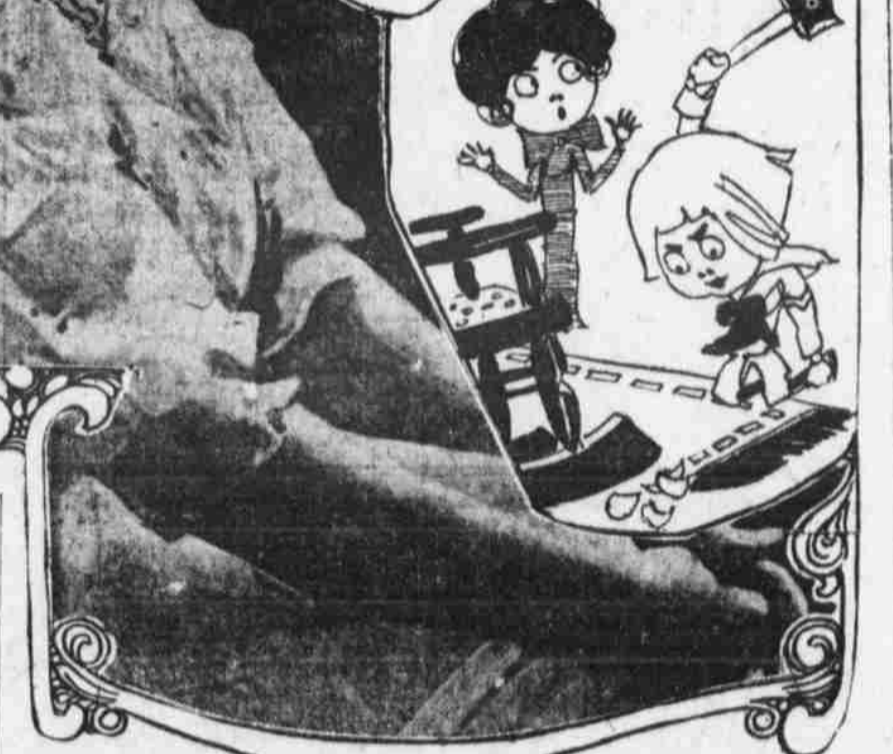
ditional items without interest. I don't believe that crime, as is shown in the newspapers, has any bad effect upon a natural, normal child. For they look upon murder as they would on the death of the giant in the fairy stories. It simply means nothing to them. In the meantime my little niece is getting a thorough business training, through play.

"This is what I call vocational playing. A child with a definite talent, or trend, if it is allowed to play with materials that it wants, will generally construct toys which express its own individuality and should be of utmost importance in the study of the child's character and of its future possibilities, indicating the line of education to take."

"I wish you would tell me something about your 60,000 little correspondents."

I begged of Miss Bailey.

"They are scattered all over the world, and few of them know me by name, for I write under many different signatures. I get very pathetic little letters from



Noted Child Writer Who Favors Directing Talent of Children Along the Lines They Show in Daily Play.

playing than any other "grown-up," for she is the wonderful person who can make a perfectly delightful lady or gentleman doll out of a potato, or a peanut or a parsnip and her cardboard rabbit, who can move all his legs, his tail and his head, and wiggle his ears besides, in the most popular of her home-made nursery playthings.

"Children shouldn't be given the elaborate and complicated toys which stimulate all incentive to originate and create on the part of the child. What they really want is better play material and more of it. Most children feel like the little boy who was given the very elaborate toy railway with signals lighted and run by electricity. When it was all set up and running he stood in the middle of the perfect toy and sobbed, 'What is there for me to do?'"

"The main thing about playing is the doing and the great thing about that is to find out what a child is interested in and arrange his play along those lines so that his play will teach him something."

"I suppose I can show you what I mean better by an illustration," Miss Bailey went on. "I have a small niece of 8 years who shows a distinct inclination to become a writer."

"For Christmas she was given a desk, a little typewriter, a pair of silver handled clipping shears, and her play business consists in going through all the Sunday newspapers and cutting out every item concerning children and children's playthings. For this she gets a little salary from me every week."

children who are homesick or lonesome and have only the companionship of the magazine children's corner to turn to.

"A little boy wrote me from China that he had cherished a personal letter I wrote to him and during the Manchou uprising he had buried it in the garden for safe-keeping. He was the child of a missionary and frightfully homesick."

"But to return to the child here in the city. While it has a great many opportunities, it has no place to play and nothing to play with. Generally speaking, in the so-called play centers there is too much play direction and children are not allowed to express themselves in play as they should."

"I should like to advocate playrooms in every one of the congested neighborhoods, where the children would find plenty of simple materials from which to construct their own toys, and where there would be no play direction to speak of. And, eventually, I think we shall have such playrooms on the roofs of the tenement houses, which are the only places for city children to play in safety."

Thought He Had 'Em.
Farmer Brown—Hello, John! How you feelin'?

Farmer Jones—Poorly, I felt all right yesterday, but I kinder think today somethin's the matter with me. I feel some of the symptoms of sciatica, lumbago, dyspepsia, ringworm, bronchitis and a few other serious ailments.

Farmer Brown—Du tell! What in 'n' name o' 'topped did you do last night?

Farmer Jones—Why, I read the new Farmers' Almanac till near mornin'—Judge.

Thrown Away.
"What's doin'?" asked the tall plumber, "you're all dolled up."

"Had a date with my best girl," explained the short bricklayer.

"But aren't you going to keep it?" "I showed up all right, but she wasn't there."

"That was pretty tough."

"I wouldn't care," said the short bricklayer, "only I went and had my shoes shined all for nothing."—Youngstown Telegram.

Key to the Situation—See Advertisement.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX SAYS: Let Perfume Be a Part of Your Personality But Beware of a Pungent Scent

Perfume always seems to me like music grown still. There is something vitally wrong with the temperament of a man or woman who dislikes music or perfume. Did you ever think how much of life would be missing if that least respected of the five senses, the sense of smell, were lost? Never to be able to enjoy the breath of roses on a June day; the salt smell of the sea at low tide in August; the odors of the pine woods in early Autumn, and never to experience that emotional rush of the tides of memory which certain perfumes produce. The wiff from a lady's lace handkerchief can for the moment restore lost youth and bring back dead faces to life and beauty for the passerby.

Perfumes always have played, and always will play a large part in the romance of life among temperamental people of refinement. The word "perfume" is derived from the Latin words "per," which means "by" or "through," and "fume," meaning "smoke," referring to incense, which was the first form of perfume used in religious ceremonies. The Egyptians revelled in the bath, and employed perfumes in their religious and state ceremonies and at funerals about forty centuries before Christ. Their priests mended the compounding of the spices of juniper and were considered the original manufacturing perfumers. The city of Alexandria contained perfumery factories. Cleopatra used perfumes lavishly; they were among the means she employed to fascinate Mark Antony.

Men are curious creatures; they like the flirtatious woman and the woman who uses subtle odors; but both the perfume and flirtatious methods must be delicately

employed or they are repelled. One associates rare odors with the Far East and one finds them there. But at really exorbitant prices. And it is a bit disconcerting, after having searched the perfume bazaars of the Orient and of France for rare scents and having paid large sums for small bottles, to come home and find the very same perfumes manufactured in America at much less cost, because of the duty, and then to learn that our country exports them. Great is the America!

The more one learns about the making of perfumes the more wonderful it all seems. A man whose business it is to ransack the world for new flowers and shrubs which yield themselves to toilet purpose, sent a lady a tiny bottle, no larger than her little finger, full of the oil of jasmines. With it came a little note saying: "I send you the breath of 1,000 jasmines blossoms in this little bottle."

It had really taken as many flowers as that to fill this tiny bottle, besides weeks of work of many hands. The method of extracting the odoriferous properties from flowers, plants and fruits are by enfleurage process, by distillation. But some flowers are refractory to distillation; such as jasmines, tuberose, jonquill. The odor of these is exhausted by the enfleurage process. The process of extracting odors by enfleurage and maceration are accomplished by means of purified grease, which oils which have a strong affinity for

odor and draw it all out of the flowers. Solomon wrote: "Ointment and perfume rejoice the heart." The use of perfumery is natural, not an acquired taste. The crudities of the few simple odors at command by the ancient doctors and alchemists have gradually given place in the world's development to the perfection of the art today, perhaps more subtle and at least as wonderful as any other department of human progress.

There are unworthy "perfumes" made by the cheap amateur, of common materials. Just as there are in the vocations—poor musicians, painters, cooks, writers and what not. Why condemn music, literature, art because of them? For many years progressive physicians have been studying the curative powers of music and colors. Now they are beginning to realize that there is healing in certain odors.

A Paris physician has started a clinic for fashionable patients, in which the treatment is entirely carried on with perfumes. He has discovered that certain perfumes, if constantly used, have a marked effect upon the constitution, and more than that, they have a strong power over the mental and nervous system. For instance, the continual use of geranium gives audacity and self-confidence; mint gives the user a clear business head; opopanax brings on madness; russia leather encourages indolence; verbena stimulates a sense for the fine arts, and violet predisposes to devotion.

Perfume seems in our western land to be a wholly feminine accessory of the toilet. Some twenty years ago fashion declared that men might use toilet water, but no extracts. Over in England, however, fashion has taken a sverve toward the oriental idea, and each man of the mode is expected to have his individual scent, usually in the form of an incense burner, in his personal apartments.

Henry VIII of England was passionately fond of perfumes; Napoleon delighted in them; Deatur made a business of gathering oriental perfumes as he cruised about eastern seas; Charles Dickens doted on perfumes, and General Grant bathed his face in a certain kind of cologne water day after his bath.

As for Solomon, the wisest of wise men, history has preserved the names of six perfumes which he presented to the queen of Sheba. They were: Kannat, myst, meurigo, sehin, selhot, selika. What a pity that the chemists of his day did not leave us the formula for all these.

They were supposed to possess tremendous power over all who smelled them. Perhaps it was by no means of these perfumes that Solomon won so many wives.

It is a curious fact that there is something unbalanced and out of harmony with those people who go to extremes in music or perfume madness, and that there is something lacking, something cold and repellent, in those who dislike either. It is easy for one who loves music passionately to become a bore to others unless the passion is governed by good sense. In the same way, it is easy for one who loves perfumes to become a nuisance to others unless good taste and refinement govern the taste. But may our world never become so commonplace, so dull, so devoid of temperament, that it ceases to care or comprehend perfumes. They have their place in life with the great arts. In fact, they have been known to inspire great arts, great literature, great poems, great music, great paintings. And it would be difficult to find a man or woman who had experienced a great love who was not susceptible to the influence of perfumes. And so, my dainty lady, choose your favorite perfume; let it become part of your personality; but beware of choosing a scent that is pungent, strong or rank, and beware of using it with vulgar liberality. Let it breathe from you like an elusive breeze of early summer, and let one wonder where the delicate odor came from rather than be shocked by its aggressiveness. Perfume should haunt, but not pursue.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Don't Give It. Dear Miss Fairfax: There is a young man who loves me, "as he has never loved before," and I reciprocated his love with all my heart. This young man has asked me many times to be kind enough to give him a picture of mine; but I always told him that I could not comply with his wish before having another dress made. He thinks that any picture will do, for he does not want the picture of my dress, but the picture of myself.

I know that this young man is just crazy about having my picture. Under the circumstances, do you think that I ought to satisfy his honest desire, regardless of the fact that my new dress is not yet ready? He has been waiting since last Easter time.

He is right about the new dress being of little importance, and you will be wrong if you give him a picture. If he sincerely loves you, an engagement will follow. That will give you the right to have your picture taken for him as often as he demands. Wait till then!

Write and Explain.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Not long ago I went to a dance and there met a young man I had never seen before. We were not introduced, but he asked me for the dance and so became acquainted. He wrote me and asked if he couldn't call and talk over things as he wants to take me to a dance in two weeks. Now I do not like to accept his invitation as he doesn't know any one I know. JUSTINE.

You do not know him and must not accept any invitations from him till you do.

If he fails to perceive this, write and make the situation plain.

Safety in Numbers.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man 23 years old and am deeply in love with a young lady who is about three years my senior. There are six others besides myself that she goes with. She pays as much attention to one as to the others. Please let me know as soon as possible how I can win her away from the others.

Your task is not as great as if there were only one lover besides yourself. There is safety in numbers. Seven lovers will not remain true lovers. If you are the last one left that will be due to your courage and persistence.

Your Cheeks Will freshen with renewed skin-health; your Complexion

will take on its natural soft, smooth and much coveted clear texture, if you begin to use regularly the long-time favorite of many thousands of America's most beautiful women, this delightful snow-white toilet requisite

HINDS HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM

It will soothe and soften the skin much quicker than you'd believe and will heal the tenderness in a day or two. Will prevent irritation and chapping if applied before exposure and again on returning indoors. You will be delighted to find how soft and smooth your face and hands will be if you use Hinds Cream every day. Invigorates, nourishes and softens the tissue, keeping the skin clear, fresh and always beautiful. We guarantee that Hinds Cream will never injure nor irritate, but always improve the skin;—that it cannot possibly cause a growth of hair. It is not greasy or sticky. Mothers and nurses find Hinds Honey and Almond Cream excellent for the skin ailments of infants.

Hinds Cream in bottles, 50c; Hinds Cold Cream in tubes, 25c.

Buy of Your Dealer. Do not accept a substitute. If you wish Free Samples

Write A. S. HINDS, 150 West St. PORTLAND, MAINE

50c 25c