

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

How U. S. Women Met War Situation

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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Although there has been no war raging in America, this country has felt the shock of the European struggle. Many men who have been receiving large revenues or moderate revenues through international interests have been obliged to curtail expenses and disperse with all save the necessities of life.

One interesting feature of such situations has been the manner in which wives and daughters met the emergency. Some, alas, have met it with complaining and discontent and that lack of philosophical reasoning characteristic of certain types of womanhood, but then, again, there have been shining examples of courage, optimism and bravery on the part of women which relieves the gloom of the picture.

One young woman whose parents had spent a small fortune upon her musical education found them greatly troubled over the reduction of income. Endeavoring to turn her musical accomplishments to practical usage, she soon discovered her inability to instruct others in music. Teachers, as well as poets, seem to be born, not made; and this young woman was not born to teach. Having this fact forced upon her, she turned her attention in other directions.

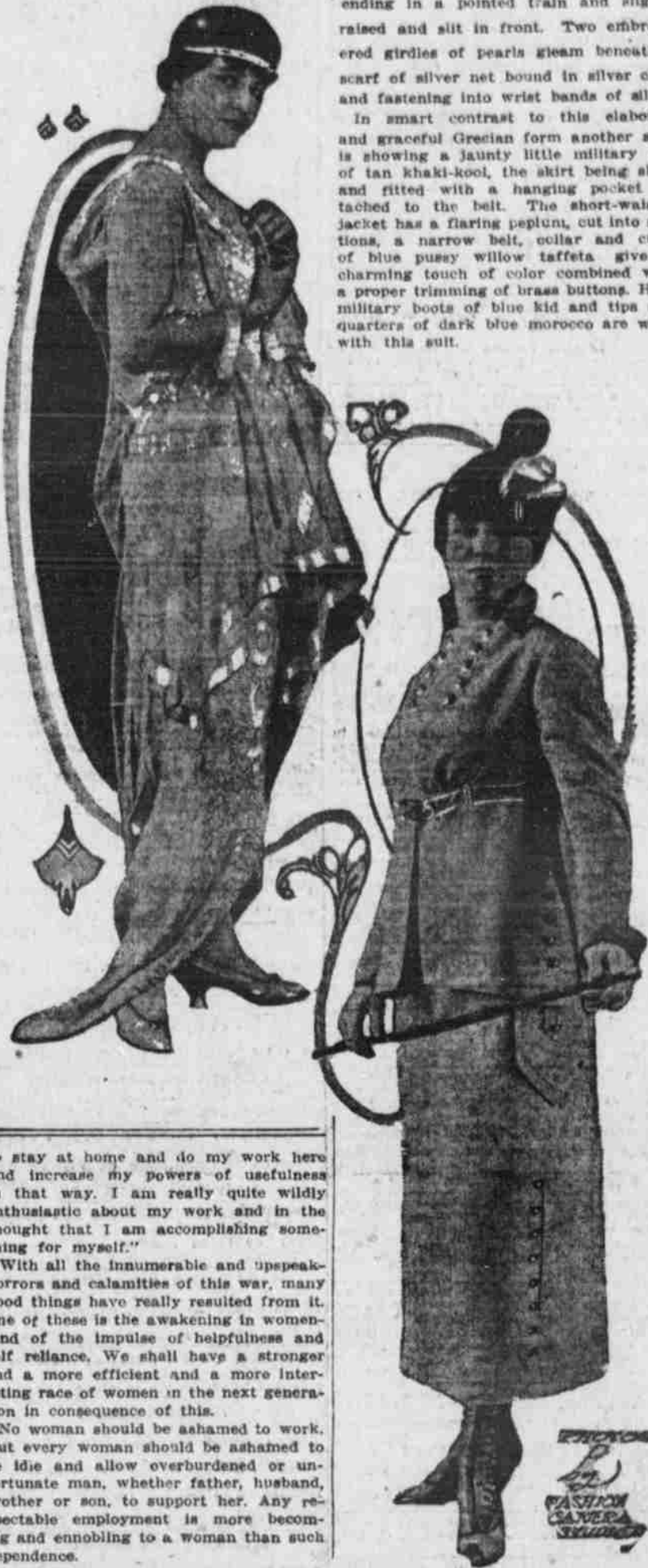
Although reared with the idea that she was to be accomplished and ornamental and to employ people to do whatever she wished to have done, she stepped into the arena of life to fight her battle with adverse circumstances. She took a course in stenography, and after much hard work and concentration she obtained sufficient skill to enable her to obtain a position which yielded her a small income. This quite cut her off from most of her old associates who had been girls of wealth and social position. But the really worth-while friends remained loyal and admired her courage and strength of character.

Scores of young women have taken up nursing, both at home and abroad, and, indeed, every avenue of occupation open to women has been thronged with fair petitioners since the war crisis came to upset the established conditions of the social and financial world.

The revival of the art of dancing which, by the way, is said to always precede great wars, has made a lucrative profession for a great many young women. A letter from a young woman who has been educated in Paris and who has traveled for pleasure in many foreign lands lies before the writer.

She says: "I have become a worker this winter and have found how much happier I am when busy. I am teaching ballroom and interpretative dancing. I have felt during the early months of the war that I was not to be idle and help. I thought I could not be idle when there was so much misery in the world; but I finally decided it was better

At the top is an evening gown made on classic Greek lines. The cut below shows the military influence in tailor made suits. It is of tan khaki-kool, trimmed with blue taffeta and brass buttons.



Greek tendencies in evening gowns are vying with the picturesque Watteau and the full skirts and pointed "basques" of the 1830 period.

One particularly beautiful model of the Greek suggestion shown in a big Fifth Avenue shop is made of white and silver brocaded satin, made with skirt ending in a pointed train and slightly raised and slit in front. Two embroidered scarf girdles of pearls gleam beneath a cord of silver net bound in silver cloth and fastening into wrist bands of silver. In smart contrast to this elaborate and graceful Grecian form another shop is showing a jaunty little military suit of tan khaki-kool, the skirt being short and fitted with a hanging pocket attached to the belt. The short-waisted jacket has a flaring peplum, cut into sections, a narrow belt, collar and cuffs of blue pussy willow taffeta give a charming touch of color combined with a proper trimming of brass buttons. High military boots of blue kid and tips and quarters of dark blue morocco are worn with this suit.

Will the Earth Be Like Mars?

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Prof. Winchell, the Michigan geologist, once wrote a book on "Comparative Geology." The idea that he developed in the book was that a great deal may be learned both about our own world and other worlds by the method of direct comparison, whereby their resemblances and differences are rendered clearer, and more certain conclusions can be drawn concerning their relations as members of a single planetary family.

The one question that everybody wishes especially to have answered concerning any other planet is whether or not it is an inhabitable world. Ninety-ninths of those who express an interest in astronomy, without particularly desiring to cultivate a scientific acquaintance with it, are moved by curiosity as to the possible existence out in the sky of intelligent beings, other than but like to, and perhaps superior to, ourselves.

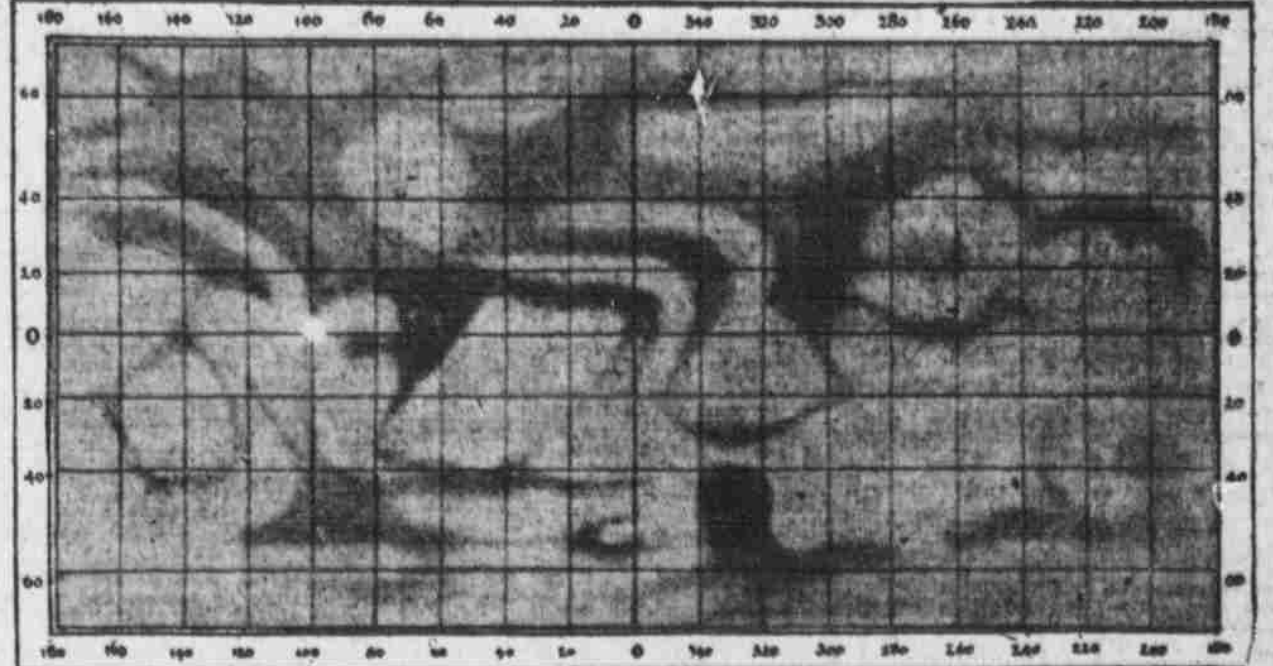
It may be that this question of other inhabited worlds will never be definitely and positively settled, but it is certain that one of the best ways to undertake its solution is that pursued by Prof. Winchell in the book to which I have referred. Something of this kind is undertaken in the pictures herewith shown, which were prepared by Mr. Serviss Bolton of the Royal Astronomical Society.

They exhibit the planets Mars and Earth, and enable the reader to grasp at a glance the likenesses between them. Mars is not often a very conspicuous object in the heavens, and it would never have attained the high degree of popular interest which it enjoys but for the discovery of features on its surface which resemble the oceans and continents that cover our globe. It is a fair argument that wherever there is enough water to make oceans there are, in all probability, the other things, such as air, plant life, etc., upon which the higher forms of animal existence depend.

The method of comparison is not confined to the present condition of the planets that are subjected to it, but it involves their past and future. For instance, Mars being much smaller than the earth (only 4,200 miles in diameter against the earth's 7,924 miles), is supposed to have run through the stages of planetary evolution faster than the earth has done, because those stages depend mainly upon the process of cooling, and a small body, equally heated at the beginning, will part with its heat and become externally cool and solidified sooner than a larger body.

Consequently it is argued Mars was probably in a habitable condition millions of years before the earth had reached a similar stage, and so it may well have developed a species, or several species, of intelligent inhabitants now much further advanced intellectually and morally than we are. This is a very fascinating speculation, but it opens the way, by the very data upon which it is based, to the counter proposition that, although Mars may once have been inhabited by beings superior to us, it has now parted with them, having passed on to a later stage of planetary evolution, in which highly organized life is impossible.

This is suggested by the failure of the theory which prevailed in the middle of the nineteenth century that the dark areas on the surface of Mars were seas. It has since been shown that these are, at the best, only places where seas may once have existed, but that Mars at the present day contains no large bodies of water. Whether with the gradual desiccation of the planet its higher forms of life have perished, or yet remain, in diminished numbers,



Map of Mars—The distribution of what is regarded as land (white) and water (dark) approximates future terrestrial distribution on the earth in the remote future.



Map of the World—When our globe, in the remote future, reaches an advanced stage of evolution not dissimilar to that attained by Mars today, land area will exceed that of water (shaded regions.)

struggling against the fast narrowing conditions that surround them, is an unsettled question.

We know that the earth has probably begun to dry up, and that the relative extent of its oceans and continents will be greatly changed in the remote future. The question is whether we shall be able to survive as a race when the terrestrial seas have shrunk say to half or a third of their actual extent, and when the space then included by them is covered with a mere film of water.

The two charts here show what the appearance of the earth will be millions of years hence, when its oceans will have shrunk to relatively mere shreds. The resemblance between our planet and Mars will then be much more striking than it is today. It is possible to make such a chart of the future appearance of the earth's surface because of our

knowledge of the deeps and shadows of the oceans and it is certainly very singular that when made this prophetic

chart of the drying earth bears so striking a general likeness to a chart of Mars as shown by a telescope.

Advice to Lovelorn

By SEABRIDGE FAIRFAX
Forget Yourself.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in a sad and sensitive. People say and do different things to me, which probably they do not mean, but it hurts me so that I cannot help showing it, and they think me disagreeable. I am considered pretty, and girls and boys seem to be fond of me, but they seem to tire of me soon, and I imagine for no other reason than the above mentioned. Would you kindly advise me what to do?

Sensitiveness is sometimes too great a modesty, but more often it is selfish self-consciousness. The reason people tire

of you is probably because you are always thinking of yourself and of the consideration and attention you imagine are due you. Instead of complaining because people do not understand you, proceed to try to understand them. Don't demand from others—give graciously and accept thankfully.

Legalize the Name.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Would a marriage ceremony be genuine if it is performed with a name that the man would assume for his life thereafter?

PROSPECTIVE.
When a man wishes to assume a name other than his own he must have the sanction of the court, unless it is a stage name or pen name. Otherwise he must affix his own name to legal documents.

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.
After the tragic death of John Amesbury, his prostrated wife, one of America's greatest beauties, dies. At her death, Prof. Stillier, an agent of the interests, kidnaps the beautiful 5-year-old baby girl and brings her up in a paradise where she sees not misery, but thinks she is taught by angels, who instruct her for her mission to reform the world. At the age of 18 she is suddenly thrust into the world, where agents of the interests are ready to pretend to find her.

The one to see the last of the little Amesbury girl most, after she had been spirited away by the interests, was Tommy Barclay.
Fifteen years later, Tommy goes to the Adirondacks. The interests are responsible for this trip. By accident he is the first to meet the little Amesbury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as Celestia, the girl from heaven. Neither Tommy or Celestia recognize each other. Tommy finds it an easy matter to rescue Celestia from Prof. Stillier, and they hide in the mountains, later they are pursued by Stillier and escape to an island, where they spend the night.

FOURTH EPISODE.

"Well," thought Stillier as he followed Celestia and the guides. "We've a nucleus of votes against the time when we need them," and being a psychologist, he wondered why the younger guide kept looking at Celestia and the elder didn't.

"She works like a charm," he thought, "and she is my work-mate."
And in a way she was; but the scientist took too much credit.
Left to herself, Celestia must have been a force for good.

Toward the end of the long tramp there had to be frequent rests, for Celestia was getting very tired, and when at last they reached Four Corners it was only just in time to catch the New York express.
During the few minutes there were to spare, however, Celestia gathered all the crowd there was to gather, and made the deepest and most lasting impression that had ever been made upon that woodland community.

Something of interest happens in the midst of a remote wilderness, and within a few hours the incident "written up" with details appears in a newspaper. That this is possible is owing nine-tenths to good management and one-tenth to good luck.

"Johnny" Cumberland of the New York American had just stepped off the Montreal express at Four Corners for a few days' rest and holiday in the woods. He had earned this by tracking down, through a period of six weeks, and causing the arrest of a certain gentleman who had been using the United States mail to separate unsophisticated people from their money.

"I want to go somewhere for a few days," said Johnny to the city editor, "where there is no news."

The city editor did not make the usual cynical answer about Brooklyn or the State Department. He said simply: "Try Four Corners, Waykotec county, New York," and dismissed Johnny with a quick, pleasant nod.

Johnny, however, had no sooner stepped off the train at the newsless place than he ran head first into news. And that afternoon there appeared in a column of the American devoted to Celestia and headlined like this:

"Angel from heaven found in Adirondacks is the most beautiful woman in the world, insane or an advertising scheme. Some think her a female Billy Sunday—wants to reform New York—will be taken to Bellevue observation ward."
Think of the maddest you have ever

been, multiply that by ten, and you will have some idea of Tommy's state of mind when he found that his clothes were gone. It was half an hour before he was able to think.

And by that time there was no longer any sight or sound of Celestia. Almost it seemed as though she never existed, as if she had been an hallucination of some sort. But that he was without clothes was a fact which he was not for a moment to forget, until he had contrived something to take their place. A large, angry horse fly lived on the island and wouldn't let him forget. Sooner than have that happen it would take the trouble to hide him suddenly in the small of the back.

Still furiously angry, but calmer, he hurried to the hut and used up a precious hour to make a suit of clothes out of the buffalo robe. He succeeded with an old nail, which he found, in making holes for his arms and legs to go through and in cutting a strip of hide for the belt, but as a suit the affair was not a success. Finally he determined to travel naked, carrying the buffalo suit over his arm as he donned hastily in case he met anyone.

So he swam to the mainland, keeping the buffalo hide out of water as much as he could, and on feet which were soon bruised and bloody, headed straight for Four Corners. He chose this course not because he expected to find Celestia there, but because he was well known there, and could get clothes and if necessary a posse of men who would help to find out what had become of her.

Badly bitten by mosquitoes, gnats and deerflies, he had by 5 o'clock arrived within half a mile of Four Corners, when a sound of footsteps caused him to dart behind a viburnum bush and dress hastily in his buffalo robe suit. That so dressed he resembled a cross between the wild man of Borneo and a Christmas stocking, did not trouble him. He was covered and proprieties were preserved. That was all that mattered. Stepping back into the trail and renewing his way he came face to face with John Cumberland of The American.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

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