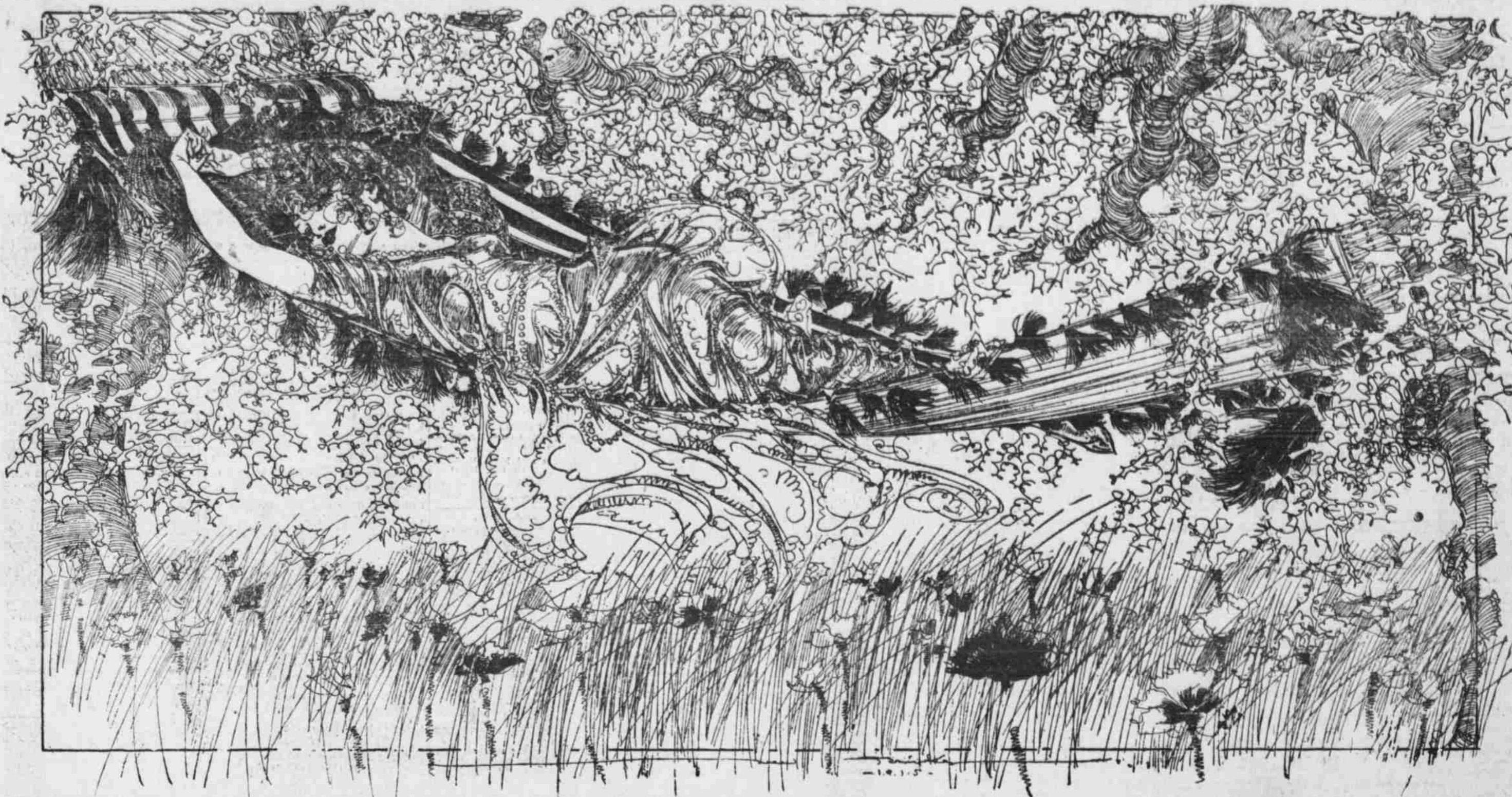


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

"Between Taps!"

-A Little Trip to "Would-Be Land"-

By Nell Brinkley



Nell Brinkley Says:
Go softly with your little stenographer, and don't get too

sour if she grows absent-minded in the dog-days; because it's mighty "slumpsey" weather, and she's truly got to take little trips into "would-be land" between taps, where it's shady and

flowery and whispery with the wind that comes from the hills and water; where there's a hammock slung and the voice of a typewriter is never heard!

It rests a fellow.
And I wager you take little wishing-trips yourself between grinds.

Advice to Lovelorn

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 and love a young man of 21, whom I know loves me very much. I have gone out with him many times and he has asked me to keep company with him, but he is very much worried because his mother objects, for the reason that I am a poor girl and have no money. He told me he doesn't want to go against his mother's wishes, but he loves me and knows that I am a refined girl from respectable people. As he doesn't have to depend on his parents to make a living, he doesn't care what his mother says.

If he were a few years older, I would advise him to give love a chance first of all; but he is only 21, and is still answerable to his mother.

Wait a few years. If her objections are based solely on your financial circumstances, I am quite sure time will overcome them.

Picking a Bridegroom by His Looks

Aren't girls the silly geese?
They use so little real intelligence in judging a man, and measure him by such idiotic standards, that the wonder is that many of them have the luck to get good husbands.

Lately I have had an amusing and a pathetic illustration of this, in a number of letters I have received from girls who say that they are in love with men who are everything that a man should be except tall. They write that these men are moral, upright, industrious, intelligent—the very sort of men that make the best husbands—but that they hesitate to marry men who are shorter than they are for fear their friends will ridicule them.

Isn't that enough to make you laugh or cry? Think of anybody having little enough sense to judge a man by his inches, as if he were a bolt of ribbon, and the more of him there was the better bargain you got for your money! Think of choosing a husband by his height, as if he were a telephone pole!

Let me tell you one thing, girls: It isn't the distance a man's head is above the ground that counts. It's what's in that head. Giants are nearly always fools, and some of the greatest men the world has ever produced have been little men. If you were a tall girl you would have felt perfectly foolish tending with a sawed-off man like Napoleon. "Bobs" commanded a million men, great general who could almost have put him in their pockets. Kipling is an understated man, and Barrie isn't much bigger than a boy. Jay Gould and Harriman were both little men, but they jugged with railroads as children play with toys.

You could go on all day mentioning the little men who do big things, for after all nature isn't so unjust as we think. She is pretty apt to even up things, and when she makes a man who is short on stature she is more than likely to make him long on brains. And conversely this is also true, and when she constructs a man on grand architectural lines, oftener than not she skimps on the inside furnishings of his skull.

Of course, there are a few men who are handsome and tall and brilliant, just as there are a few women who are beautiful and intelligent and unselfish, but these darlings of the gods are exceptions to the rule. As a general thing, your godlike Adonis is as dull as a meat axe, and your living picture lady has nothing but her looks to recommend her.

Also the small and insignificant looking man is far more likely to be ambitious and energetic than the big, handsome man, because he knows that he has got to get up and hustle in order to attract any attention in the world. Nobody is going to sit around admiring his looks, and in order to get the glad hand he's got to turn out a star performance. In



the race of life I'd always back the little man to win against the big, handsome animal, who looks as if he had a walk-over.

If women knew what was good for them they would all be making eyes and sighing after little men and homely men, instead of matinee heroes, six feet tall, and with black mustaches. For just an all-around proposition, the handsomest man makes the most undesirable husband.

To begin with he is spotted to death by other women, and is sure to think that he can't be expected to waste all of his charms upon the society of a mere wife. Likewise he is certain to appropriate the major part of the dress fund of the family for his own adornment. He also expects his wife to spend her time admiring him, instead of him admiring her, and, worst of all, he remains young and handsome long after his wife's good looks have faded, and she has to stand for knowing that everybody is wondering why that godlike creature ever married that little shrimp of a woman.

On the contrary, the handsome woman who marries a homely little man has a monopoly of the family beauty. Her husband admires her, and flatters her, and delights in dressing her up, and showing her off, and never gets over wondering how such a splendid creature ever condescended to tie up with him. Which is most a salutary and comforting state of mind for a husband to be in.

The little man is the preferred matrimonial risk, girls. But there's only one warning I want to whisper in your ear, and that is watch out and see if he's inclined to be a bit tyrannical. Truth compels me to state that is the little man's one drawback. Just because he is small he feels that he's got to assert his authority a little too loudly in order to show that he is the head of the house. A big man isn't afraid that anybody will think that his wife bosses him. The little man lives under a continual dread that people will think he is heppocked and to show that he isn't, he is frequently unduly autocratic.

Barring this fault, the little man makes an ideal husband, and the girl is foolish who turns the man she loves down because he isn't six feet tall and hasn't shoulders like a prize fighter. Cupid isn't a recruiting sergeant who selects men for the holy estate according to their size.

Mysteries of Nature and Science

What is the meaning of the terms "fourth dimension" and "sixth sense" which one so often sees, especially in fiction?—H. B. W.

They are expressions of the eternal ambition of the mind to rise above its limitations, and to penetrate into regions of knowledge apparently closed against it.

It is not difficult to understand what is meant by the fourth dimension, although we can not grasp all of its significance, or all the consequences that may follow from its existence—if it does exist.

Dimension in the sense here used means extension, or "stretching out." Begin with a mere mathematical point, which may be imagined to have no dimensions at all, since it doesn't stretch out in any direction. Now, let the point be stretched into a straight line. It then possesses one dimension, which is measured along the line. Next take hold of the line and stretch it out sideways. It thus becomes a plane, or a flat surface, and it possesses two dimensions, length and breadth. Finally, suppose that you get a kind of suction grasp on the plane and stretch it upward (or downward) so as to give it thickness. It then becomes a geometrical solid, which, if its length, breadth and height are all equal to each other, will be a cube. As has just been indicated, in speaking of its length, breadth and height (or thickness), the cube thus developed by the process of first stretching a point into a line, and then the line into a plane, and finally a plane into a solid, possesses three dimensions.

This is as far as our sense experience can take us. All bodies that we can see or touch or experiment with, have these three dimensions, length, breadth and thickness. All ordinary mathematics, all of our everyday work and things, all engineering, all mechanical contrivances and inventions, are based upon the three recognized dimensions of matter and take account of no other.

But the ever curious mind of man has asked itself: "May there not be a fourth dimension, of which ordinarily we have no experience or knowledge?" And certain deep-thinking minds have replied: "Yes, we believe there is a fourth dimension, because there are mathematical grounds for thinking so." Yet they can hardly make it plain, even to themselves.

Perhaps the best way to form an idea of what a fourth dimension would be like is to go back to our original plan of stretching a point into a line, a line into a plane and a plane into a cube. Now, how could we, in a similar manner, stretch a cube into another dimension? It would not do to simply draw it out into an oblong shape, for that would not be making a new dimension, but simply prolonging one of those that the cube already possessed. It would be necessary to produce some entirely unexpected, and perhaps to us unimaginable transformation



tion in the cube in order to endow it with a fourth dimension.

It is this inability of the mind to picture clearly what a thing having four dimensions would be like that has led to the suggestion that "ghosts" and other "supernatural" phenomena owe their extraordinary properties to their possession of the fourth dimension. Here is the usual way of explaining such phenomena on the fourth dimension hypothesis:

Imagine yourself to live in a world of only two dimensions; then you would have no knowledge of any extension upward or downward, but only of extension in length and breadth. Your world, and you, and everything known to your senses, would be absolutely flat and without thickness. Then suppose something existing in the ordinary three-dimensional world, enclosing yours, should cross the plane within which your existence was confined. It would seem to you to have come out of nothingness, and when it passed on it would seem to vanish into nothingness, and no knowledge given you by your senses, and no science based upon such knowledge would enable you to make a rational explanation of what you had seen and you would be driven to the conclusion that something supernatural had happened. In a similar way, it is argued, a visitant from space of four dimensions would necessarily appear to be a supernatural interloper in our world of three dimensions.

You ask about the term "a sixth sense." That refers to something which has not the mathematical backing of the fourth dimension idea; and yet it may have quite as much truth behind it. It is founded upon the belief that there is in the human nervous organism some property or force which serves as a means of communicating and recognizing impressions that have no effect upon our ordinary senses of sight, hearing, touch and so on. Of course this idea really lends itself to unscientific and purely imaginative uses.

Wealthy Too Often Thoughtless of Poor

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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The gulf between people of wealth and the world's toilers can never be bridged until some method is found to awaken the brains and hearts of the wealthy class to a better understanding of those who work for a living.

The most indifferent, thoughtless and careless people on earth when it comes to the paying of bills and the liquidating of debts which are justly due are the people who possess fortunes and large incomes. The poor and the modestly comfortable classes are far more keenly alive to their obligations in these matters, and they pay their debts with much greater promptness than do people of wealth.

Ask any of the music teachers, teachers of languages, dressmakers, tailors, merchants and tradesmen in the land, and they will corroborate these statements.

A young woman music teacher said recently: "My patrons are almost all people of wealth. They employ me for their daughters, wives and sisters, and make no protest at my prices. Yet when I present my bill at the end of a term the greater number of my patrons compel me to wait six, eight and even twelve months for a settlement."

"This is in order that their money may continue to draw interest during that period of time. Meantime I am obliged to keep continually in debt, and when their money is received it goes to pay for what are generally termed 'dead horses.'"

"The few people of modest means who employ me are far more thoughtful and considerate."

There seems to be something in the possession of great wealth which creates a hardening of the heart and a blinding of the spiritual vision toward others less fortunately situated.

A French teacher, popular among the ultra-fashionable circles of New York City, a few years ago was obliged to give up his rooms because his patrons went to Europe for the summer, owing him money. He had relied upon it to pay his rent in advance. Innumerable cases could be cited. It is not the exceptional situation; the exceptional case is that of the wealthy man or woman who promptly pays a debt.

This condition excites animosity in the minds of the world's toilers and does much to increase unrest. It would be an excellent idea if all teachers, merchants and tradesmen could combine in a union and respectfully demand better treatment and more prompt payments in their dealings with the rich.



WOMAN COULD NOT SIT UP

Now Does Her Own Work.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

Ironton, Ohio.—"I am enjoying better health now than I have for twelve years. When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I could not sit up. I had female troubles and was very nervous. I used the remedies a year and I can do my work and for the last eight months I have worked for other women, too. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough for I know I never would have been as well if I had not taken it and I recommend it to suffering women."

Daughter Helped Also.
"I gave it to my daughter when she was thirteen years old. She was in school and was a nervous wreck, and could not sleep nights. Now she looks so healthy that even the doctor speaks of it. You can publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. RENA BOWMAN, 161 S. 10th Street, Ironton, Ohio.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Do You Know That

Fireworks are said to have been first invented in Europe at Florence in 1380.

Every Swedish girl not born to wealth is taught a trade of some sort.

Cricket, foot ball and lawn tennis are making great headway among the Hindus.

The skin of an elephant when tanned is very expensive, the tanning taking about six months.

There is a law in Nebraska requiring hotel proprietors to furnish bed sheets nine feet in length.

In-Shoots

A bold front is almost as good as a strong arm.

The dentist always looks happy because it does not hurt him.

When we get a square deal the other fellow often thinks that he has been skinned.

To call it "fox trot" is insult if not cruelty to animals.

Long range charity is not as apt to get cold feet as that which bumps against the subjects.

The supply of false pride in the world always seems to be greater than the commendable article.

It is possible for the stern man to become as pliable as a piece of putty when he gets in a tight place.

When a fellow has not the look of wisdom, a pair of those auto lamp lens eye-glasses will help some.



Try this easy way to clear your skin with Resinol Soap

Bathe your face for several minutes with Resinol Soap and warm water, working the creamy lather into the skin gently with the finger-tips. Then wash off with more Resinol Soap and warm water, finishing with a dash of clear cold water to close the pores.

Do this once or twice a day, and you will be astonished how quickly the healing, antiseptic Resinol medication soothes and cleanses the pores, removes pimples and blackheads, and leaves the complexion clear, fresh and velvety.

Resinol Soap is not artificially colored, its rich brown being entirely due to the Resinol balsam it contains. Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods. For free sample cake and vital Resinol Ointment, write Dept. B-F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Physicians have prescribed Resinol Ointment for over twenty years in the treatment of skin and scalp affections.