The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Parents and the Child

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

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How our children shall speak is worth consideration. I do not mean how they shall learn to form the first baby-words that mean so much to the devoted parents. But shall they speak like educated and refined members of society, or shall we allow them to indulge in the slang and rough-and-tumble language peculiar to some of their associates?

Children are as imitative as monkeys. One man who, in intense moments, lapses into profanity has a bright little daughter of two-and-and-a-half years. The parents did not suppose that the tiny creature was old enough to notice any peculiarities in her father's speech. One day, when he was giving the child a ride on his foot, she looked up at him with an ecastatic smile.

"My God, what a good time we're havin'," she lisped.

The father set her down and started to his feet. "Where did the child ever pick up such an expression?" he exclaimed. "I won't have my baby taught profanity!"

"Then you must not use it in her presence," the mother rejoined quietly.

It is certain that children have an aptitude for learning the things we would not have them learn. The vulgar word heard on the street, the rough expletive uttered by a playmate, is repeated with a parrot-like accuracy that makes even the unorthodox almost believe in natural depravity.

One nurse bewailed the fact that her charge would not learn the prayer she had tried for weeks to teach him, yet learned at the second hearing a coarse rhyme sung in his presence by a small street urchin.

Such being the case, it behooves us parents to guard our speech. Not that we are prone to profanity or vulgarity, but we do use slang more than we realize. The man who says to his small son, "Can that racket!" instead of "Stop that noise!" need not be surprised if the lad finds such expressions more neutral than he does English undefiled.

We cannot keep our children from the use of some of these phrases common among their playmates and schoolmates, but we can try to have them hear enough good English in their homes to make them familiar with correct speech. This will, to some extent, "dilute" the less refined language.

Even babies may be taught the right instead of the wrong things. One wonders, therefore, why some parents talk to their children in an idiotic prattle that is an insult to an infant of average intelligence.

'And how was 'oo dis mornin', my tootsie-wootsie?" coose the loving mother as she kisses her baby. "She's mommoo's petty sing, ain't she?"

Does such senseless patois denote a superior quality of affection? It certainly does not indicate a high grade of intellect! One might say just as tender things in sane and grammatical phraseology. I know one woman who to this day perpetuates the phrases of her silly mother to such an extent that she always greets her intimate friends with "How is 'oo?"

We all know that what's funny in the kitten isn't funny in the cat. But was such talk as that ever funny even in the most diminutive kitten?

I would not suggest that the child be corrected in his own sweet baby-prattle. If he is so young that he says "goggie" instead of "doggie," let him say it. As he learns to form his words more correctly he will lose the baby phraseology all too soon for our liking.

One little girl never learned to say "fish" until she was 8 years old, but always spoke of "fiss," and her parents smiled affectionately at the error and let it pass. That was wise. But why teach a child to say "geegee" instead of "horse," or "choo-choo" instead of "car," or tell him he may have a ride in the "honk-honk" instead of an "automobile?"

Surely even childish lips can say "auto" as easily as "honk-honk"!

While we are on this subject of correct speech for the child, and the example that may be set him in the proper use of his mother tongue, may I be permitted to repeat that which I have told elsewhere of a mother who, unconscious of her own faults of phraseology, wished her husband to correct his son's frequent use of slang.

"—y dear," she said, "it's the limit the way Jack reels off slang. It's up to you to make him cut it out!"

Is any further comment necessary?

Do You Know That

Salads were first made in Holland and Belgium.

A Japanese mounts his horse on the right side.

Originally a yard meant the circumference of the body.

The earth, under a thick covering of snow, is 10 degrees warmer than the air immediately above the snow.

Prisoners in Morocco are compelled to pay the officers for their trouble in arresting and escorting them to the police station.

The banyan tree of East India is remarkable for the fact that its branches droop down to the ground and take root as separate stems.

The parchment used for drumheads is prepared from the skins of donkeys, calves, goats and wolves; and that for writing purposes from the skins of sheep. The polishing is done with pumice stone.

Hair Made Curly in Single Night

(Woman's Tribune)

It has been discovered that the application of liquid silmerine actually makes straight hair curly and wavy in a single night! Also it acts as a perfectly harmless hair beautifier and dressing. It has the peculiar quality of drying in pretty waves, awirls and creases.

Straight, lanky hair and cruel curling iron are no longer necessary. Any druggist of course can supply you with a few ounces of the liquid silmerine, enough to keep the hair curly for several weeks. It is neither sticky nor greasy, but very pleasant to use. Apply to the hair at bedtime with a clean tooth brush. In the morning your hair will be very beautiful and have a natural curl and waviness.—Advertisement.

Chinese Fashion Appears in a Mandarin Suit

Old Mother Fashion is not to be denied. Wars may stifle the ingenuity and enterprise of the Paris modistes, but she will find a way still to surprise and thrill the jaded pining for "something new."

So here we have from far off mysterious China a novelty to delight the heart of feminine fashion-extremists. A Mandarin morning suit, if you please, in which to lounge and be comfortable.

These suits are for those with a well-filled purse, for there is hardly a limit to the extent of elaborateness and richness of design in which milady may indulge to please her fancy.

Brocaded satin, worked with golden dragons, or silvery decorations, forms the basis for the outside material, with the linings of gorgeously colored silks.

This photograph is just received from England and foreshadows a novelty that will soon arrive on our shores. That it will be accorded an hysterically enthusiastic welcome is the prediction of the London fashion experts.

Masculine Privileges Women Do Without

By DOROTHY DIX.

A young and pretty woman is married to a man who goes out as soon as he has had his dinner, leaving her to spend the long, dreary evening alone. He diverts himself by going to theaters and dances and cafes with other women and men, and his wife wants to know if she has not the right to follow his example, and amuse herself also.

Of course she's got the right, but she hasn't got the liberty, and if she tries following in her husband's footsteps she will find that they lead her, by a short cut, to the doors of the divorce court.

What is sauce for the matrimonial goose isn't sauce for the matrimonial gander, and there are very few men who will stand for the line of conduct in their wives that they expect their wives to put up with from them.

A man, for instance, resents it as unwarranted nagging for his wife to ask him where he has been when he comes home at 2 G. M., but any woman who stayed out until that hour and refused to furnish a perfect credible alibi would have a chance to tell her troubles to a policeman. She'd find the door locked and barred against her, so that she would never get in to make her explanations at all.

There are thousands of men who rarely spend an evening at their own fireside and who are perfectly happy and satisfied playing poker at their club, or drinking in a saloon, as long as they know that their wives are sitting up bored and forlorn alone at home; but let the woman either invite company in to relieve the monotony of her life or put on her hat and go forth in search of pleasure, and the mischief's to pay.

Of course, this is bitterly unjust. If a man won't stay at home and try to entertain his wife, he should not object to her finding some one else who will, but as Mr. Cleveland remarked concerning another matter, it's a condition and not a theory that confronts us, and the plain truth of the matter is that no married woman dares treat her husband as he treats her. There's one rule for the wife and another for the husband, unless marriage is to end in a grand explosion.

Suppose a woman criticises her husband's faults and weaknesses as freely as he criticises hers. Suppose, when Mr. Jones made a bad bargain in business or got gorgeously gold-bricked in a trade, that Mrs. Jones not only at the time told him how many kinds of an idiot he was, but embellished the incident with a few humorous touches and kept it to tell as her favorite dinner story. What would Mr. Jones do and say to Mrs. Jones for exhibiting himself as a fool before company?

We pause for a reply. Yet all of us know dozens of men whose main funny story is some mistake that their wives have made, and which they never fail to tell, though the telling brings tears of mortification to their wives' eyes.

When things have gone wrong at the store, Mr. Smith bangs into the house and slams the door behind him, and appears with a face so glum that the children hush their prattle and the cat gets under the couch, and the wife scuttles to the kitchen to hurry up dinner. He storms and rages and grouches whenever he feels like it, and Mrs. Smith spends her time trying to soothe him down and cheer him up and win him out of his black humor.

But suppose, Mrs. Smith tore up the earth every time anything went amiss in the kitchen, suppose when her husband came home from work he found her glooming around, and she only grumbled when he spoke to her—would husband offer himself as a lightning rod to carry off her bad temper? Not much! He'd put on his hat and go out and find some place with a serener atmosphere.

And—whisper it low, sisters—why shouldn't a man take as much trouble to keep himself young and slim and straight-fronted and well-dressed and attractive to retain his wife's love, as a woman does to keep her husband interested in her? Every woman is deathly afraid of getting fat and tripled-chinned lest she be less alluring to her husband at 45 than she was at 20. But do you ever hear of a middle-aged man who is getting bald-headed and bay-windowed, worrying for fear that his wife will find him less attractive at 50 than he was at 25?

It doesn't even occur to a man that his wife could quit loving him or get tired of him, but he expects her to keep hustling to keep him perpetually fascinated.

Suppose also a woman should treat her husband when he is sick as he treats her. When Mr. Brown comes home and finds Mrs. Brown sick, he is anxious for her to have a doctor, and a nurse, and quarts of medicine if she needs it. Having duly provided these, he tiptoes over to the bed and says how sorry he is that his dear Maria is suffering, but he's no good in a sick room, and so he fares forth to the theater or some other place of diversion, where his mind will be taken off of the thought of how uncomfortable things are at home with illness in the house.

But when Mr. Brown is sick, if dear Maria isn't on the job every minute of the time, if she isn't holding his hand and looking scared, and shedding sympathetic tears, why, he considers himself the most ill-used man on earth, and should she go forth to spend the evening while he was sick in bed he would never forgive her for it.

All of which goes to show that there is one code of matrimonial procedure for the man and another for the woman, and that any wife who attempts to treat her husband the way he treats her had as well pack her trunk for Reno.

Folly of Regarding Success as Matter of Luck

By DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST.

There prevails rather widely the idea that life is a good deal of a raffle and that whether one is going to be a success depends principally upon the stars and upon luck, whatever that may be; all of which is very cheap philosophy, indeed, is not philosophy at all, but sheer foolishness, augmented by laziness. The cherishing of so indolent an opinion marks one as a failure almost from the start.

In ordinary times there are very few people, if only they possess the normal degree of health and intelligence, but what can make a fairly successful thing of life if they are willing to pay the price for it, and it is considerable of a price.

The Bible's injunction, "Work out your own salvation," applies outside of religion just as well as inside. It means that whatever helpful influence may overtake a person from outside, what one really gets he has got to get by earning it, and build his success out of his own wits and efforts.

The habit of leaning upon some one else is fatal and that is a lesson that needs to be learned early and practiced all the time. When one has depended upon a crutch for a while it becomes impossible to go without one, and that kind of people the world has no interest in or respect for.

Success is something that one has to prepare himself for, and that preparation consists in making himself competent, not competent for everything, but competent for something. People who apply for a job and when asked what they can do say they can do almost anything are unconscious liars, for forty chances to one they can't do anything as it ought to be done, and it is only those who can do things as they ought to be done that are successful candidates for a position.

Even in these times of unemployment there are hosts of people that are at work and that are getting fair wages, but that is because they understand how to do well what they are set to do. All the inefficients are screened out at such a time and go to the poorhouse or the bread line.

Yet, parenthetically, it should be frankly acknowledged that in seasons when the pressure is as severe as it is now even men and women able to do good work have sometimes to depend upon outside aid, yet some even of them, if they had husbanded their resources while work was good would have been able to tide over this season of distress without depending upon charity.

When all necessary exceptions have been made it still remains true, as a general principle, that valuable people are not crowded behind the door when the opportunities are passed around.

So that to make one's self valuable is the first step toward success, and it is a big step. When we ask how much a man is worth we generally mean how much property has he. It is a more serious question when we mean by it how much worth is there in the man himself; that is to say, how much is there in him that is of value and that therefore can be converted into product.

A man's worth is to be measured by what he is capable of doing. A dollar is worth up to the amount that a dollar will buy; no more, no less. Whether it be dollars or men, the same question applies—what will it fetch? How much can any given person be converted into in the shape of work? The answer to that question settles his value.

When it is a matter of pick and shovel the question asked of a man who wants a job is, how much work is there in you? The test of his value is his muscle. How much work can his brawn be converted into? That is a low-grade application of our principle, but it is a fair application and is the one that was applied in old times when slaves were auctioned off at the block. Worth was measured in terms of labor. It was then and is now.

When we come up into higher lines of service calculation of a man's worth is conducted on the same principle. He is worth just as much as he is good for. Reckoning by the standard, some are worth $1,000, some $10,000 or even $50,000. A good many are not worth anything. That is all that anyone is worth who can do nothing well. Those are the ones that swell the ranks of the unemployed.

A street cleaning inspector told me a great many are so physically degenerate that they cannot even be given a job shoveling snow. We are not qualified to estimate the value of such men's souls, but viewed in relation to this work-a-day world, such are sunk to the lowest ebb of worthlessness. That may be a strong statement of the case, but it is only another way of saying that a man who can do nothing is of no use and if he is of no use he is of no value.

If our young men will give some attention to this plain statement of the case now it will be worth ten times as much as the same amount of attention to it a dozen years hence. In the midst of a season of hard times, some years since, I remarked to a large employer of labor from New England: "It is difficult to know what to say to these hosts of unemployed that are pleading for a job." He replied in effect: "They have no harder work trying to find something to do than I have in finding men that will do it, and do it as I want it done."

There are certain principles that govern in the industrial world that it is rank foolishness for a young man to attempt to ignore. I hope the young readers of The Bee will take this article and make serious with it. The question lies between being good for something and being good for nothing, and it devolves upon each to settle that question for himself.

Look Ever Ahead —Not Back

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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Let me look always forward.
Never back.
Was I not formed for progress? Otherwise
With onward pointing feet and searching eyes
Would God have set me squarely on the track
Up which we all must labor with life's pack?
Yonder the goal of all this travel lies.
What matters it, if yesterday the skies
With light were golden, or with clouds were black?
I would not lose tomorrow's glow of dawn
By peering backward after sun's long set.
New hope is fairer than an old regret;
Let me pursue my journey and press on—
Nor tearful eyed, stand ever in one spot,
A briny statue like the wife of Lot.

These are the days which try men's souls, and the happiest of us environed by the most desirable conditions feel the need of mental bracers to prevent ourselves from resting under the clouds of gloom cast by this appalling war. In a delightful little New Thought masagine the following directions for mental uplifts are given for each day in the week. They are worth considering and following.

Sunday — Read Paul's Love Song, I. Cor., 13th chapter.

"Love never faileth." Unkindness, impatience, irritability fail in accomplishing good results, but apply the words of love spoken from the love-consciousness, and you can have no failure.

Monday—"A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous words stir up anger."—Prov. 15:1.

Let us see to it that we give the "soft answer." It does not denote weakness, but God-strength.

Tuesday—"A wholesome tongue is a tree of life."—Prov. 14:4.

Keep your thought from evil and your lips from speaking guile.

(a) Do not talk about war horrors; (b) do not discuss inharmonious conditions; (c) do not worry, fear nor doubt; (d) see the good in everyone and in everything.

Wednesday—"Love worketh no ill to his neighbor; therefore Love is the fulfilling of the law."—Romans 13:10.

If our words are words of Love, they will work no ill to our neighbor.

"Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man."—Col. 4:6.

Thursday—Let us no longer criticise anything or anybody, but, with faith in the Creator, look for the good in all, and more and more will the good be seen.

Friday—The quickest way to make ourselves stop talking about sickness is to stop believing in sickness.

Health is real, sickness is unreal. It is the part of Wisdom to believe in the Reality. No matter what appearance of sickness you may see today, try to realize the reality of Health, and to know that the appearance is but a false belief that can be removed by knowing the Truth.

Saturday—Think well before you speak. If you have a thought that is not worthy of you, just let that thought slip away without being put into words. But speak that word of appreciation, of thanks, of praise. You will have the opportunity today.

After you have read your daily lesson, then make their little assertion quietly and silently in your room alone:

I am an expression of the Great Creative Power.

I have every quality of God.

I am Peace, Power and Plenty.

I am going forth to give strength, light, joy and prosperity to all with whom I come in contact today.

I am the center of Divine activity, and all I do must prosper.

The Great Universe is in the hands of the Great Creator.

I am the center of a universe of my own and it is my work to see to it that all goes well in my environments.

I will be what I will be.

No matter with what depression and discouragement you awaken in the morning, if you follow these directions absolutely, before you descend from your room you will find your day changing from gloom to sunlight. You will learn how to generate sunshine, hope, courage and power within yourself. You will learn how to change your environment to bring health out of sickness, success out of failure, youth out of age and joy out of gloom. If you are willing to work for it persistently, all these things shall be yours.

Household Hints

Do you want to fireproof your muslin or casement curtains? Then put an ounce of alum in the rinsing water. This applies also to children's clothes.

To clean rusty curtain hoops place them in a bowl and cover with cloudy ammonia. Leave for a half an hour and then just stir them round with a stick. The hooks will look like new.

Stains on the hands can be easily removed by using salt and legan juice. Put a little heap of salt on a saucer and squeeze sufficient lemon juice into it to moisten it. Rub this on the stain until it disappears, then rinse the hands in clean warm water.

A Scouring Mixture—Take one part of lime, two parts of soft soap, and three of sand, and mix well together. In scrubbing boards, tables, etc., put a little of the mixture on the brush, afterwards rinse well with clean water and dry thoroughly.

If white shoes have become too dark and dirty-looking to be cleaned they can be turned into smart-looking brown shoes by rubbing them over with a mixture of twenty drops of saffron and two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Two applications will be required to make the color dark enough.

A FINE TREATMENT FOR CATARRH

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE

Catarrh is such an insidious disease and has become so prevalent during the past few years that its treatment should be understood by all.

Science has fully proved that Catarrh is a constitutional disease and therefore requires a constitutional treatment. Sprays, inhalers, salves and nose douches seldom if ever give lasting benefit and often drive the disease further down the air passages and into the lungs.

If you have Catarrh or Catarrhal deafness or head-noises, go to your druggist and get one ounce of Parmint (Double strength). Take this home and add to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 ounces of granulated sugar; stir until dissolved, take one tablespoonful 4 times a day.

This will often bring quick relief from the distressing head-noises, clogged nostrils should open, breathing become easy and mucous stop dropping into the throat.

This treatment has a slight tonic action which makes it especially effective in cases where the blood has become thin and weak. It is easy to make, tastes pleasant and costs little. Every person who wishes to be free from this destructive disease should give this treatment a trial.—Advertisement.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

You Must Decide.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have three admirers; all are very nice and I like them. One I met at a party; another I met accidentally, and the other I know from the place where I work. All three have asked me to keep company with them. Which one shall I choose?

BLESSING.

The decision lies with you. I can only suggest that you let your head assist your heart in making the decision. Be sure the one you choose is of good character.

Tell Her the News.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young man of 21 and have been keeping company with a girl two months. At first she was much in love with me, but my folks were not satisfied. Some time ago I notified her about the news and since then she does not seem as interested in me as she was at first. Now I have consulted with them, and they seem to be pleased. What can I do to regain her love as before.

A. A. D.

Naturally she resented their attitude. Now that you have won your parents to your side, tell the girl so and tell her speedily, before you lose her.

She Is Unfair.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 22 and have been keeping company with a girl of 18 for the last year and a half. Lately she has taken a dislike to me over something told her by a friend, which of course was not true. I loved her dearly and expected to [illegible] and wed.

Now she passes me whenever we meet as if she had never known me.

J. R. J.

All you can do is to send her proofs that the charges against you are false. If that fails to win her, try to forget her. She will have proved she no longer cares for you, even to your satisfaction.

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MEN'S SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS, $10.00 to $15.00 values at.... $5.00

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3,000 Yards of Plain and Fancy Dress Silks—24-in. to 36-in. wide, including Messalines, Chiffon Taffetas, Foulards, Plaid and Stripe Novelties, etc. ..... 48¢ and 68¢

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Sent to us for comparison and selection of our stocks by leading makers of America will be offered during the next few days at 25% off regular retail price.

Stock Includes 100 Beautiful FUR COATS; also Fur Sets, Scarfs and Muffs, in almost endless variety. Make a small deposit and we will hold selection till wanted.

Beautiful Dresses that sold to $35.00, at $9.90
A closing out of regular stocks and two special purchases at, in many cases, less than worth of materials. Come in silk taffetas, crepe de chines, nets, laces, novelty silks, etc. $9.90

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A big line of beautiful silk sacques, in all colors and styles, remarkable values at $1.95
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Offers you almost endless variety of new weaves and colorings for selection, at most attractive early pricings.

52-inch French Broadcloths—Satin finish, sponged and shrunk, all new fall colors and black, yd. $1.48 and $1.98

New All Wool Plaids in the Tartans, French styles and all other popular effects, two very choice qualities—yard..... 98¢ and $1.48

Dress Skirts to Measure $2.00—Our tailor now has the new fall styles on display and will make your skirt, guaranteeing perfect fit and tailoring—at $2.00

Inquire at Dress Goods Dept.

A Big Slump in Fruit Jar Prices

It will pay you to secure big supplies now.

THINK OF IT!

Ball Mason Fruit Jars:
Pints, 37c doz. Quarts, 39c doz.
Half gallon size, at, doz. ..68c
"White Crown Mason Jar Caps, 35c doz. quality, doz..... 9c
Ball Mason Jar Caps, porcelain lined, per doz. 12c
Santa Mason Jar Caps, regular 10c doz. kind, doz..... 5c
"Sure Seal" Mason Jars, qts., 65c doz.; pints, doz..... 59c
10c Jar Rubbers, 2 doz ...15c
5c Jar Rubbers, 3 doz. 5c

On Fourth Floor.

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Every housewife and lover of good bread, pies, cakes or biscuit should try a sack of our famous Diamond H Flour. This flour is made from No. 1 selected spring wheat, every sack is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or your money refunded in full. TUESDAY, PER 48-LB. SACK $1.35

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The best Creamery Butter, carton or bulk, lb. 38c
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15 lbs. best Fancy Potatoes for ..15c
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Buy your potatoes and apples by weight; the law requires it.
4 bunches Fresh Beets or Carrots, 5c
Fancy Sweet Potatoes, per lb. 4c
Fancy Head Lettuce, per head ..7½c
3 bunches Fresh Radishes 5c
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3 large Soup Bunches 10c
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Fancy Denver Peas, per quart ...10c
Large market basket Cucumbers 25c
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4 bunches Fresh Parsley 5c
Large Egg Plant, each 10c
California Grape Special.
Large baskets, per basket 30c
Per lb. 5c

THIS WILL BE PEACH WEEK—WE ADVISE OUR CUSTOMERS TO BUY NOW.

For Tuesday we have a carload of extra fancy Idaho Elberta Freestone Peaches, packed in bushel baskets.
Monday $1.15
1 carload of extra Colorado Elberta Freestone Peaches, packed in crates for 65c
4 basket crate Italian Blue Plums, ..30c

IT PAYS TO TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST