

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Out of the Rear Car

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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A man past middle age descended from an incoming train in a narrow passage leading to a large depot. He had occupied a rear car, and more than 100 persons were in front of him when he reached the passage. Only two persons could walk abreast, and the high railing on one side and the train on the other made it necessary to keep to the narrow exit.



The man had important engagements awaiting him. He was well bred, a gentleman and considered the little courtesies of life.

Yet without violating one of these he reached the depot and the trolley car first of all those hundred persons.

He watched his chances and availed himself of them.

A woman in the line at his left dropped her parcel and stooped to recover it. He slipped in front of her without delaying any one in either line of march.

A man on the right paused to shift his baggage from the right hand to the left, and this made another opening. Still another held up the whole procession to question a train official leaning from a car window, but instead of stopping with the throng our traveler pushed ahead and found a clear space, which soon enabled him to reach the trolley car two or three moments in advance of the first man who had descended from the train. He had moved rapidly, quietly, decently and without once inconveniencing a fellow traveler.

No doubt scores of passengers' arrival from the rear cars explained their tardy arrival home, and at places of business, as due to the procession in front of them.

This same man had begun life in the rear car. He had been a poor child on a western prairie, without influence, and with meager opportunities for education.

Yet, by this inborn trait, this determination to watch his opportunities and push ahead, he obtained an education and a desirable position in life before middle age—obtained it through his own efforts.

Several of his old comrades are living in the same meager environment of early youth, believing they were hindered by fate from attaining success.

They regard the good fortune of their old acquaintance as a stroke of luck.

"He was born to be lucky," they will tell you. "Things naturally went his way."

But they went his way merely because he watched his chance and slipped ahead when the opening came.

These chances come to every one of us along the highways of life. If we are not on the lookout the line closes up before we see the open space.

Every day I live I perceive more and more clearly how the real success of life comes from within and not from without.

An intense, unswerving, fixed purpose dominates all conditions. The mind, which concentrates itself upon the one idea, must do this thing, does it eventually, no matter what obstacles intervene.

The mind which says: "The procession is so long ahead of me it is useless for me to try to hurry; I must just jog along," that is the mind which never gets beyond the jogging pace. The procession is always ahead.

A score of times it separates, opens, clears, but in the man who says, "It is to be used," is not watching and does not.

And he dies at the rear of the column, believing "he has had no chance."

We all have it. Few use it. Fewer still seize it.

Autumn Fashions Both Practical and Picturesque

Borrowed Ideas Have Been Modernized and Adapted to Present Day Uses.



The "bun" head-dress is quite the latest thing in coiffures.

Baby astrakhan composes a luxurious coat with pocket stimulations shaped on circular lines.

Illustrating the cogue of velvet and silk striped fabrics in a French model of black grosgrain with stippled trimming.

Callot has reverted to old-time models in a gait gown of black panne velvet. The skirt is bordered with grosgrain bands.

By GERMAINE GAUTIER.

Everyone is agreed that the autumn fashions are practical and, in many instances, picturesque. Inspiration has been drawn from many sources, but the ideas thus borrowed have been modernized very considerably to adapt them to present day uses.

One of the most attractive styles is a compromise between the long waist or Moyen age effects and the 1830 modes. The sides are drawn in to the normal waistline to suggest the tightened corset and the resultant delineation of the figure silhouette. The front, on the contrary, maintains the straight line which has been in vogue for almost two decades and from which women are loath to part despite the effort of French corsetiers and outcries to so induce them.

The material of this model is very

very interesting, combining as it does, old-fashioned fabrics with the new. By way of accentuating the straight or Moyen age line, black velvet and silk in striped design is employed to make the blouse panel which is extended beyond the girde and forms a tablier yoke for the skirt.

The latter is gathered to this yoke, while the sides are lifted to give the widened line through the hips, which is one of the hallmarks of the new fall gowns. The striped material borders the skirt and because of the lifting at the sides the hem is distinctly irregular in its undulating line.

This frock has a collar that is very high at the back, being made, in fact, of black net edged with gold braid and plaited to give a ruche effect. One half of the ruche lies across the shoulders and back and the other is wired so as to give the upstanding position. The front of the neck is bare, descending into a V. It is to be noted, by the way, that the fastenings of the V neck gowns intended for daytime service are much higher than those of last season. A greater number of open necks are observed, but the extreme décolletage of last year's street frocks seems to be

absolutely out of fashion's reckoning just now.

While the princess frock is the prime favorite for daytime appearance, it has a close rival in the princess coat which is really its supplementary garment. As the name suggests, the new coats are cut full length. That is, the hem of the coat reaches quite to the hem of the dress. Indeed, there are examples of the full-length, semi-fitted coat that might well be converted into frocks and used as such, so close is the similarity between the two.

This season there is a greater distinction between the lines of coats intended for street wear and those designed with reference to evening functions. Heretofore this difference was largely a matter of fabric and color; now, however, it has been decreed by the style ever that the coat of cloth with its fur trimming shall be fitted in about the waist and hips and that it shall be made of dull colors and worn with the day frock.

Faquin has contributed an interesting coat of this type. Like many of the French model gowns, it is made of cotton velveteen, and it is brown in color. The collar and cuffs are of skunk, while on the sleeves and the draw-in belt there are touches of embroidery done in a yellow silk. This silk is matched in the lining, which is of gold shade.

Even the fur coats have changed their lines this fall. They, too, are inclined to reveal the curve of waist and hip and to achieve distinction in collar and cuff accessories. The fur collar is now being offered in a length much shorter than that of twelve months ago. The smartest of these models show at least ten or

twelve inches of the dress skirt. They have the characteristic flare, and frequently there is included a belt, which is of contrasting felt. The buttons are of belt fur, as are also the collar and cuffs.

One of the newest coats is made of baby astrakhan, very soft and lustrous, and of better wearing quality than the baby lamb or caracul. The model is cut on free, flowing lines, making it appropriate for wear over the wide skirts of satin or tulle which Dame Fashion has rung in for evening affairs.

It is something of a relief to find a minimum of contrasting fur on this coat. Indeed, it is in the collar only that a great band of blue fox is employed. This blue fox band really has a bluish cast, and seems, therefore, to deserve its descriptive appellation.

Generally speaking, the so-called blue fox is a cinnamon brown, but the discrepancy between title and color is explained by the fact that the winter coat of this particular member of the fox family is really bluish, as seen in the open of the northern climes. When the pelts have been dressed and otherwise treated for merchandising purposes the natural oils become dried with a consequent loss of the bluish cast whence the fur draws its name.

Lining count for a good deal these days. The American furrier uses very gay designs in exquisite qualities of silk or satin.

Epicurean Episodes

Another Home Recipe—Putting Up Peaches

By DOROTHY DIX

Undoubtedly the sweet that appeals most to the palate of man, and without which he feels the feast of life incomplete, is preserved peaches. Indeed, so insatiable is the masculine appetite for this dainty that many men bankrupt themselves in their efforts to secure an adequate supply.

Happily the supply of peaches is a large one, and though old men continually tell us that peaches now are not what they were in their youth, and prophesy that the crop will be blighted, this is invariably found to be a alarm.

Peaches grow in all parts of the country, each section producing a variety that has some peculiar excellencies of its own and that appeals to the local taste. The largest peach orchard in the world, however, and that bearing the most beautiful and luscious fruit is situated near the junction of Forty-second street and Broadway, New York City. Here are to be found wonderfully perfect peaches that people come from long distances just to gaze upon them.

This variety of peaches is very expensive. It is known scientifically as the *Peachus Choruschus*, and is intended for show purposes, and not for home consumption, although many men who like to dabble in domestic chemistry have tried to put it up. Unfortunately, the experiment is rarely successful, as the peaches are sure to sour and never agree with anyone.

In putting up peaches, the most important thing to consider is the quality of the raw material. Be sure to pick out your peaches yourself. Do not trust this to anyone else, as there is nothing in which tastes differ more than in this fruit, some men liking large, handsome, showy peaches, while others prefer small

ones, while still other men care only for sweet, insipid peaches, and yet others like them best when they have a tart and acid flavor.

Opinions also differ as to whether it is more desirable for a man to pick his peaches climbing up after the peach that hangs highest on the tree, or to take the dainty ripe one that is ready to fall into his mouth.

These are, of course, mere matters of detail, but the man who is about to add up his life supply of peaches, should be very careful of one thing, and that is not to be deceived by a piece of pink masquerading into thinking that he is eating a luscious peach when, in reality, he is only getting a lemon. It should also be borne in mind that peaches are most desirable before the down has been rubbed off. For this reason many men prefer contry peaches to those grown in town in hot houses, but while the contry peach is undoubtedly fresher, it lacks the pleasant flavor of the city fruit.

Peaches may be put up in an almost infinite variety of ways. The exotic variety, *peachus choruschus*, to which reference has already been made, is generally put up in champagne. This is a favorite sweetmeat with very young and very old millionaires, and is extremely expensive. You can see it served, however, at midnight suppers at the fashionable restaurants. It is always garnished lavishly with diamonds and American beauty roses and waps of chiffon.

A more wholesome confection, and one better suited for the family table is preserved peaches. To make this dish, select a nice fresh, sweet peach, with the bluish of morning and the dew of dawn still on its cheeks. Take it carefully home and handle it very gently, always remembering that it is very tender and easy to bruise.

When serving flavor it with all the sweetest terms of endearment that you can think of, and spice it with delicate attention and flattering compliments.

Be generous in making your sauce of affection so that there will be enough to cover your peach completely. Stirring gently over the steady fire of faithfulness, and the result will be a preserved peach that will keep in any climate.

Preserved peaches made after this recipe were a great favorite with our grandfathers, who frequently took prizes at the county fair and elsewhere for preserved peaches, that they had kept fifty years. Unfortunately the art of making this wholesome, everyday sweet appears to have been lost by their descendants, and few men nowadays go to the trouble of preserving their own peaches. They seem to prefer to get fresh fruit.

Another very common way to put up peaches is to pickle them. You can make pickled peaches out of any kind of peaches, even the freshest and sweetest peaches, that were intended for preserving, but the hard, acid variety are the easiest to pickle.

To make pickled peaches, first rub all of the down of romance and illusion from them with a rough hand. Then slash them with sharp speeches, and bruise them with brutal jests. This makes them so that they pickle very readily.

Then bring to a boil a barrel of the vinegar of temper, into which throw an equal quantity of nagging and scolding, season it with ridicule, and contempt, and sous your peach in this mixture, until the acid penetrates thoroughly through every part of it. Serve this dish always as an accompaniment to family parties.

Many men seem to have a morbid relish for pickled peaches, and have a great knack at making them. This is to be regretted, as pickled peaches are extremely indigestible, and the fact that they are served at so many family tables undoubtedly accounts for much of our matrimonial dyspepsia.

Peaches are practically never causing the task of canning a peach requiring such superhuman cleverness and strength that few men ever attempt it.

Advice to Lovelorn

By MARRIOTT FAIRFAX

Better Your Education.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19, and have been going about with a man ten years my senior for one year. He says he loves me, but will have to break off our courtship as his father says I am not educated enough for him. Kindly let me know what to do, as I love him dearly, M. T.

There is very little you can do if the man is determined to give you up. But this effort you might make: Why not go to the Young Women's Christian association or some such helpful institution and take up some courses which will educate you? Any girl of 19 who wants to improve her mind will find plenty of institutions in New York ready to help her.

Tell Her.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Four years ago my best friend introduced me to his sister and I learned to care for her.

I am only earning a small salary and cannot give her a better home than she has.

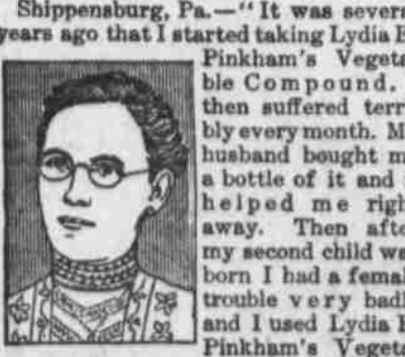
Do you think I ought to tell her of my love? DISTRESS.

There is no reason why a girl should marry and expect a better home than she had. Young people can afford to begin several stages lower in the financial scale than the place where their parents have arrived after years of hard work.

If you love the girl, tell her so. Tell her of your love and let her decide.

MRS. BEIDEL TELLS WOMEN

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her in Health for 14 Years.



Shippensburg, Pa.—"It was several years ago that I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I then suffered terribly every month. My husband bought me a bottle of it and it helped me right away. Then after my second child was born I had a female trouble very badly and I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and in a short time was cured and have been in excellent health since. I always praise the Compound whenever I have an opportunity as I know it helped me and will help others. Lately I have given the Compound to my daughter and I wish all suffering women would take it and be convinced of its worth."—Mrs. JAMES A. BEIDEL, 113 N. Penn Street, Shippensburg, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

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.

Relaxation After Weary Day a Secret of Beauty

By LINA CAVALIERI.

The most famous living beauty. Whenever I see a tired young face or a young figure whose shoulders droop and whose gait is lagging, I think: "Poor girl, she doesn't know how to rest!" For how best to relax after a weary day or hour is one of the secrets of beauty. It may also be said to be one of the secrets of long life.

Rest means to the thoughtless a long time to idleness! Rest really means nothing of the sort. My definition of it is, an intelligent economy of the moments.

This is an age of achievement. It is a strenuous period, especially in America. Few persons can afford to take long vacations from their business of life, whatever it may be, if only society. For society may be one of the hardest of modern taskmasters.

Women who wish to preserve their beauty, study the plan of their lives and learn how to economize the moments. They must learn that a dozen short periods of the rest may be taken every day in the busiest life. A woman may take the rest cure while she hurries through a busy day. Permit me to prove it.

First, as to the eyes, which quickly show the traces of weariness. Close them while you are on the street car. Don't allow any sensitiveness about the giggler who rides in every car to prevent you. If you must dismount, hold an open on your lap and seem to be reading.

When driving an automobile, there will be opportunity for a brief eye rest. Take it. If your life keeps you much in the presence of others, snatch a few moments to go away by yourself. Be alone, if only for five minutes. The silence and aloneness will soothe the tired nerves and calm the spirit.

Open a window and, standing before it, inhale deeply. Hold the air in the lungs for the same amount of time. Try first counting four for each inhalation, four for each holding of the breath and four for each exhalation, increasing the number with practice to ten. Thus you will have given the lungs their bath of fresh air, and your nerves will be stimulated and steadied. If you take this form of rest three or four times a day, it will make life in any condition more tolerable.

If you have but half an hour for lunch-

In-Shoots

The man who is a human door mat around home never seems to realize the fact. Every live kid at the age of 10 hopes to be pitcher for a professional club some day. A college education will not always enable a man to keep the dandruff from his coat collar. If you continually claim to be "as good as anybody" those in hearing will suspect that you are not.

son, fifteen minutes of this can be given to a brisk walk. Better a glass of milk and a biscuit with the walk than a six-course luncheon without it.

Try to take a half hour, at least a quarter of an hour, from a crowded day, and, loosening your clothing, if possible, lie down for a little season of absolute repose. This should be taken in a darkened room, yet where there is a free circulation of fresh air.

If your task of the morning has caused you to sit for hours, be sure to vary the day's muscular strain by a walk. If it is impossible to get out for a walk, go to an open window for light calisthenic exercises, especially those that develop the chest. Draw the tips of the fingers into the hollow of the hands and rest the flats on the upper chest; then raise the right arm and draw it down to its original position with a quick, sharp movement. Repeat this a half dozen times. Do the same with the left hand. Then, with both together.

This exercise is especially useful to those who have been sitting all day. Mrs. Langtry always employed it to test her figure. "So long as I can touch the floor with the tips of my fingers without bending my knees I know that I am in good condition," she said. It is an excellent test. Bend the body from the waist, and leaning slowly forward without bending the knees, touch the floor with the tips of the fingers. Rise to a straight position, bringing the hands together, with the palms turned outward, in a straight line above the head.

Try a cup of

TONE'S Old Golden COFFEE

for breakfast one of these days. It's ten to one that it will be Old Golden every morning thereafter. For here's a coffee so excellent in quality, with such an inviting aroma and so perfect a flavor that you won't care to try other brands. There's something distinctly good about Old Golden; and the goodness is the same next month or next year as it is now.

When you next order coffee get a pound of this from your grocer. It is sold either steel-cut, with the chaff removed, or in the bean if you prefer to grind it at home.

TONE BROS., Des Moines
Established 1873
Millers of the Famous Tone Bros. Spices