

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Women in 1776

By EVELYN B. BALDWIN.

In Orange county, New York, a short time ago, I came across, among some papers now yellow with age, the details bearing on the manufacture of the great chain that obstructed the Hudson below West Point in revolutionary days.

It was made at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson by a German patriot called Jonas Williams, assisted by his sons and daughters, General Washington, being then at Newburgh and knowing of the undertaking, rode in person to the smithy and witnessed the welding of the great links. As the general stood there the smith's daughters, too, joined in wielding the sledges and made the anvil ring as a chain ringing out liberty.

Only a few years previous to this, Patrick Henry, amid breathless silence, had thrilled the Virginia assembly with the immortal words, "I know not what other men may think, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

And those words, inspiring men and women alike, set them at work, man with woman, upon the founding of the new ship of state. In those days it was not thought of by Washington and others to frown upon woman and to forbid her to "leave the home" or to aid in war. Nor would the sentimental of those days have been too sentimental or cowardly to fight side by side with the patriotic sisters had it been necessary for them to bear arms in the spirit of Patrick Henry's declaration.

But was the call to arms any more honorable or important or understandable than the present-day call to ballots? And is any great skill required now-days to manipulate the rapid-fire gun than to operate the typewriting machine or the voting machine?

While we thus learn of the Teuton blacksmith and his family—one son, he related to Washington, had already given his life for the cause of freedom with Montgomerie on the Heights of Abraham, in Canada—let it also be not forgotten that between the years 1777 and 1778 there were 30,000 foreigners, mostly Germans or Dutch and of German descent, who, sailing from Hamburg and Rotterdam, settled in Pennsylvania alone.

To subdue them, together with our English, Irish, Scotch, French and other foreigners, the Teuton king of England, George III, hired of his Teuton kinsman, the king of Prussia, a large body of Hessian troops and sent them to the colonies on their mission of destruction.

Add to the liberty-loving spirit of the early settlers of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania the fact that it was in those states where the most sanguinary conflicts took place—where men and women were compelled to struggle together in closest mutual relationship—and we perhaps have a reasonable explanation of the readiness with which the present generation in those states has encouraged the growth of equal suffrage as the safest guarantee for the perpetuation of real freedom.

They readily agreed with Benjamin Franklin that "No man (person) should dictate the conscience of another," and with Thomas Jefferson and others that "Government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed," in a republican form of government—the "consent" being given by ballot.

Then, too, it was in the three colonies before mentioned that the people came in closest personal touch with Washington, and observed his high sense of respect for women, as well as the same spirit manifested by his fellow officers and the statesmen of that period. To learn of this one has only to read the "diaries" of the engineer of the continental army, Colonel Loammi Baldwin, and of his close kinsman, Colonel Jeduthan Baldwin, and the "correspondence" of Benjamin Franklin, in which the close association of the "ladies" of those times with the affairs of the men folk are frequently mentioned in terms of courtly consideration.

Indeed, how could it have been otherwise, when the great mind of the leader of the nation had been fashioned in the mold of democratic faithfulness, the mother of Washington, and who also had breathed into his soul the stainless purity of her own character?

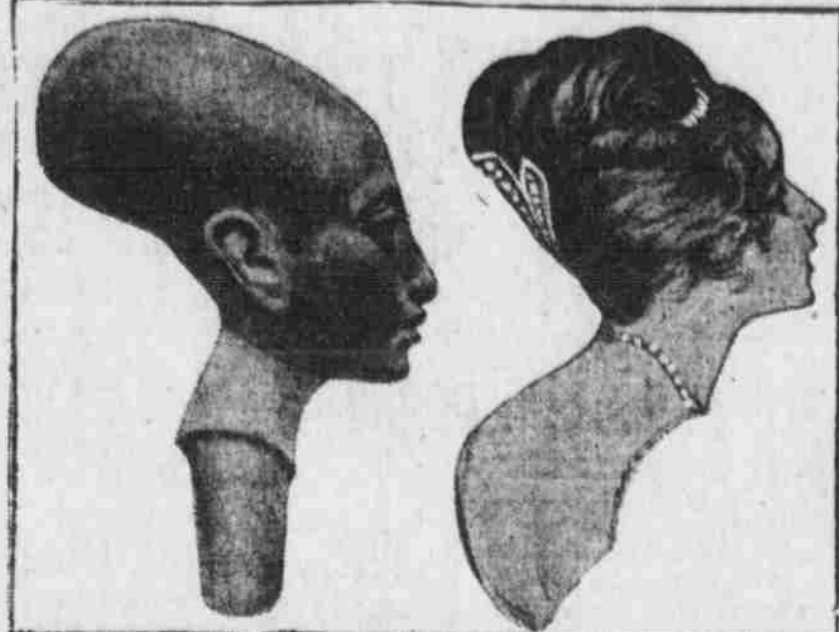
It was such examples as were set by Washington and his fellow officers and statesmen in their treatment of women that inspired Betty Ross and her neighbors with that same lofty ideal of patriotism as they made with their own hands the original "Stars and Stripes" that had filled the hearts and minds of all their Teuton daughters of the avvil. It was such chivalrous respect that caused such women to dedicate, in the making of the national emblem, that motherhood of the flag which is an undying as a mother's love for the offspring of the flesh. And well it is that the men of the republic of today are passing along from flag to ballot that same womanly consecration that so nobly bespeaks a more healthy and normal, because a more equable, circulation of the blood in the body politic.

DOES YOUR HAIR SHOW YOUR AGE?

Of course white hair and gray always suggest age, but often faded, dull and brittle locks made us think even young people are old, while a lustrous, heavy head of hair is naturally associated with youthfulness and forces us to credit its owner with being young. Perfectly healthy hair is always beautiful and is very easily acquired if proper care is given to the hair and scalp. In washing the hair it is not advisable to use a makeshift, but always use a preparation made for shampooing only. You can enjoy the best that is known for about 3 cents a shampoo by getting a package of cantrose from your druggist; dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water and your shampoo is ready. After its use the hair dries rapidly with uniform color. Dandruff, excess oil and dirt are dissolved and entirely disappear. Your hair will be so fluffy that it will look much heavier than it is. Its lustre and softness will also delight you, while the stimulated scalp gives the health which insures hair growth—Advertisement.

Hair of the Ages

The Lady in the Time of the Pharaohs and the Lady of Today Much the Same



Hairdressing in the Reign of Rameses II., 1340 B. C., and in 1914 A. D.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The fact that woman has never failed to understand the distinction given to her by her hair is shown not only by this picture of a woman's head, from a statue recently unearthed in Egypt and representing an Egyptian princess who lived 3,800 years ago, but also by pictures



which have been found painted on the walls of caverns inhabited by prehistoric man, tens of thousands of years ago. In some of these cave pictures the shapes of the women's heads, shown in silhouette, unmistakably indicate that the art and mystery of hair-dressing had made astonishing advances centuries before the first glimmer of what we call civilization had appeared.

A writer on women's fashions has expressed surprise that so close a resemblance should exist between the hairdressing employed by the ancient Egyptian women and that prevailing today. But, in fact, the Egyptians simply imitated models that had descended to them from times incomparably more ancient than their own. Women's hair naturally lends itself to ornamental or decorative treatment, and there can be but a limited number of ways in which it can be done up. The principal shapes seem to have been discovered or invented at an extremely early period.

It is impossible not to recognize in the outline of the head before us the style of hair architecture known as the obignon. This is an elaborate form that would not be expected to appear except amid the surroundings of a somewhat highly developed social life.

In the prehistoric drawings that I have seen the women's hair is shown gathered in large elliptic loops, hanging rather low over the ears on each side of the head. This simple style is also seen in modern times, but it does not possess the distinction of the more elaborate forms in which the hair is massed high upon the head, and shaped into studied outlines which often have an astonishing effect upon the general aspect of the face and figure.

In some savage tribes the art of hairdressing is remarkably developed and it seems a probable suggestion that, in some cases hints have been taken from the head feathers of birds. In former times men strove to rival women in the matter of hair dressing, but generally as a civilization has progressed the art of the coiffure has been devoted exclusively to the service of the fairer sex, while men have devoted themselves as much as possible of hair as an ornament.

At the time when Christianity was introduced in the Roman empire fashionable men wore long hair, and had it curled and dressed elaborately, but St. Paul openly and strongly preached against this vanity, although he had no word of condemnation for women who wore their hair in graceful forms.

The prehistoric origin of hairdressing as an art is shown not merely by the rude cavern paintings and drawings to which I have referred, but also by the great number of bone bodkins found on the sites of ancient human habitation, many of which suggest by their form and aspect that they were used to pin up the hair. And, in a word, there can be little doubt that among the women, at least, and perhaps among both sexes, decoration of the head, by manipulation of its natural covering, preceded decoration of the body. Among savage tribes today it often happens that both men and women are found with elaborately dressed hair, while wearing little or no clothing.

Q.—"Can a man lift more or less at the Equator than in the Arctic and Antarctic regions?"
A.—One pound avoirdupois contains 7,000 grains, as fixed by legal enactment. A man weighing 150 pounds at the equator would weigh 149 pounds at the pole, since 7,053.8 grains if taken to either pole. The reason why is the fact that either pole is 18,223 miles nearer the center of the earth than is the equator. Therefore a man could lift a greater quantity of matter at the equator than at the earth's poles.

Q.—"To which constellation does our sun belong?"—Joseph Benedict, No. 59 East One Hundredth and Eighty-ninth street, N. Y.
A.—The sun does not belong to any constellation. There are no constellations; merely imaginary figures of men, beasts, serpents, etc., among the stars, all made by ancient astrologers ages before even one law of nature had been discovered. Thus, go out to space, a hundred trillion miles or so, turn around, look back at our sun, and it would appear as a very small star in some one of these imaginary figures, let us say Orion. Now move during a few hundred million years at a mile per minute, then our little star, the sun, would appear at a point in some other figure, depending entirely in what part of the celestial vault you might then happen to be located.

How to Be Beautiful

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"I want to be beautiful! Oh, I want to be beautiful!" writes Inez. "I want the man I care for to love me always. Can you tell me how to make myself so beautiful that he will always care, or is this too hard?"
My dear girl, this is easy for me. I can tell you just how to be beautiful, but you will have to work hard to attain true beauty.

Eternal vigilance is the price of beauty. Laziness, gluttony, temper, stubbornness and all the dear indulgences of feminine nature must be sacrificed once and for all if you want to be a beauty. Are you willing to work intelligently? Are you willing to be forever climbing a long, steep hill? Are you energetic, ambitious and determined? Well, then, you may set confidently about being a beauty. You must cultivate beauty in three departments. You must have a clean, wholesome, well developed body first of all.

To do this sacrifice sweets, sauces, gravies, condiments, hot breads and all your pet indulgences. Drink water, a very little clear, sugarless, creamless tea or coffee and lemonade. Avoid liquor and all indulgences in overeating or overdrinking.

Get every bit of fresh air you can manage and take every form of brisk exercise you can afford. Now, with your body-house in order, set assiduously about cultivating a sweet, kind, placid spirit. If you think amiable, happy thoughts, avoid temper, sickness, bitterness, brooding, envy and malice and simply make your nature a storehouse for sunshine, your face will take on an expression of sweet loveliness. Truly, girls, a beautiful expression is in the power of everyone, and a beautiful, expressive face, where amiability rules, is much more lastingly attractive than an expressionless pink and white affair that may belong to a magazine cover as well as a girl.

And now you must dress in good taste. Study your color scheme. Bring out all its good points and tone down the glaring things you don't like. Just cultivate your artistic eye so you'll know instinctively that you mustn't set an orange hat atop your mouse-brown hair and pretty complexion or wear an anemone gray dress if you are all vivid browns and reds.

Bring out your points. It will take brains to find the best way to do this. But however clever you are it is worth your while to be beautiful, too, for real beauty is made up of all the best things in the world. They are yours for the taking. To be beautiful is to be kind and sweet and loving, to be healthy and wholesome and sane and clean, to be strong and wise and patient.

With beauty like this, dear Inez, your husband will love you always. This beauty is yours for the taking. Will you help yourself to - full portion of it?

Useless Xmas Gifts

By DOROTHY DIX

This is the time of the year when everybody's thoughts are turning toward Christmas presents and every woman is sitting up with a pencil and a piece of paper and a wild-looking eye, asking herself: What shall I give Mary and Jane and Tom and Bob and Aunt Ellen and Uncle Harry and all the balance of my friends and family?

To this woman—and her name is Mrs. Legion—I would like to make one suggestion and it is this: Give something useful. Don't waste a penny on silly trumpery this Christmas, but make every present supply a need that would else be an aching want to the person to whom you make a Christmas present.

This year times are hard. Thousands of people who are ordinarily well to do are in want. Other thousands have had their incomes reduced. There is hardly a person, save the millionaires, who is not having to economize more than usual, and under such circumstances to spend money for foolishness is nothing short of a crime.

The silly, useless, meaningless Christmas present is never a welcome gift at any time. Who wants a five-dollar hand-painted Christmas card with a dot of doggerel poetry painted in one corner of it? Who wants a ribbon-bedecked celluloid atrocity whose purpose is a fatiguing mystery? Who wants any of the myriad little flimsy silver and near silver trifles that clutter up a dressing table or sideboard? Who wants the embroidered and tinsel and velvet and plush and satin what-you-may-call-em with which our friends delude us at Christmas, and which serve no earthly purpose except as dust and germ catchers?

For myself, I am never so impressed with the fact that Christmas is, indeed, the season of peace on earth and good will toward men, as when I observe the noble and forgiving spirit with which people accept the junk that is given them at Christmas. Otherwise they would rise up and smite the donor, hit and thigh, for having bestowed upon them trash that is an insult to their common sense and an outrage to their taste.

The average bunch of Christmas presents does not contain three things that its recipient would not gladly chuck into the garbage can if he or she had the courage to do it. Yet this lot of silly rubbish has cost many dollars, sometimes hundreds of dollars, good money that would have bought dozens of useful articles, needed articles, that would have made the person to whom they were given more comfortable, enabled him or her to better dressed, and caused him or her to overflow with perpetual gratitude toward the giver. And all this tragedy of the Christmas gift.

Of course, there are a lot of people who will say that it is a Christmas gift of the poetry and idealism to make it practical. Right! The affection that expresses itself in taking cognizance of our needs and trying to supply them appeals a lot more to us than does the high-falutin' sentimentality that manifests itself in useless, beautiful and symbolic terms—that sends us, for example, 25¢ worth of American Beauty roses when we've got holes in our shoes.

The hardest task that any of us ever have to do is to look grateful and appreciative at Christmas and write the proper note of thanks, and the reason of this is that you would be more than human if it didn't make you mad to contemplate this stultic waste of money that your friends have fooled away on things for which you have no use and no place for, and to think how many things that you needed and were dying to have you could have bought with the price.

We are all really in the frame of mind of a young man who once showed me a couple of hundred of silly presents he had received from girls, and who, after sadly inquiring of me what I supposed most of the things were intended for, remarked: "Gee! I'd trade the whole lot off for one good pair of socks."

This sort of foolish and useless Christmas buying is had at any time, but in this particular year of war and woe it is absolutely inexcusable. So I say to the woman who is making out her Christmas list, "Apply the golden rule to your Christmas shopping; buy nothing that you would not like to have somebody present to you."

So far as your women friends are concerned, just remember that no woman was ever oversupplied with handkerchiefs, or silk stockings, or lingerie, or towels, or table napery, or for that matter, table accessories.

Give your girls things to wear, hats or slippers, or gowns, as many and as fine as your purse allows, but nothing from a Paris frock to an artificial flower ever given unless that goes to a girl.

Instead of giving a dinky lot of foolishness to each of the various members of a household lump your money and make a gift to the family of some needed piece of furniture that will be a comfort to them for years to come. Just remember what your friends need and send that to them. Personally, the most enjoyable Christmas present I ever got was a gorgeous lot of cooking utensils. Don't be afraid to send boxes of fancy groceries; that will always be an acceptable present as long as there's an appetite left in the world.

And when you can't think of anything especially appropriate to give to an individual just send a check. That is always received with peaks of gratitude, especially on the part of American business men in a Christmas gift of money, because it gives them the thrill of going shopping and buying just what they want.

The newest military idea in a dark blue gabardine, tailor-made, trimmed with gilt buttons and facings of red satin. The braided decoration, suggesting a sabetrache, can be utilized as a pocket.



Although America is a neutral country, it does not hesitate to adopt certain characteristics of the uniforms—officers' and privates—of the European armies now at war, and add such to the feminine garments with which it tempts woman to discard the suit of last winter and invest in one of the new kind. No one uniform is distinctly and absolutely copied. On the contrary, such models as the designers have lately advanced seem to be a blending of ideas taken from here and there almost at random, modified or elaborated, according as the result is to be dressy or otherwise.

Khaki-colored cloths have sprung into great popularity. One notes them in the revived covert tailors, made with the new wide skirts, and the coats built with the breast pocket, the hip pockets and the little belt.

Not only suits, but dresses and blouses, have been affected by the military influence. Braided garniture is used in every imaginable guise and trimming application. The prospects are very favorable to the prolonged use of gilt braids and bullet buttons of gun metal or French gilt.

The suit in the sketch is a good example of a practical adaptation of a military uniform. The material is dark gabardine. The skirt is cut on flaring lines that fall in plait suggestion at the hem. From the belt there hangs a braided decoration that might be converted to pocket uses and that is a sort of copy of the sabetrache. The braiding is done in black soutache, interwoven with a gold thread.

The coat is a short, jaunty model, cut a trifle short-waisted and flared a little about the hips.

The Scotch cap and new veil complete this very smart "trousseau."

all weather is good, and stormy weather glorious. Things are comparative.

When we think of "the army of bleeding feet"—that army of homeless women and tired, hungry children; of the aged, stricken with grief too great for tears, and the woe that are beyond words—shall we complain of a slight alight, a toothache, a loss in trade or the high cost of living?

And while our hearts go out in sympathy to our brothers and sisters caught in the toils of unkind fate, yet it is for us to face each day with resolution, gratitude—and thus we will, indeed, make America "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

First—Increased demand for our productions, beginning with foodstuffs and a relief on the part of American business men from the heckling of politicians intent upon personal boquets.

Second—Relief of our labor market by taking out of the country a vast number of aliens who were here not for purposes of citizenship, but to get money and send or carry it back to Europe.

Third—Opening South American markets for United States manufacturers.

Fourth—A cessation of mocking and a relief on the part of American business men from the heckling of politicians intent upon personal boquets.

Fifth—Loans by American bankers to all European countries immediately on close of the war, such loans being placed to the credit of the European patrons to be drawn against for American products.

Sixth—Repurchase by Americans at liberal discount of American securities now held by Europeans.

Seventh—A cessation of the habit of American women looking to the city of Paris for fashion in dress.

It will be for us, eventually, to feed and clothe a starving and shivering Europe.

Many of the things we have depended upon Europe for we will now make for ourselves. Chemicals, dyes, perfumes and a multitude of toilet and household articles, fabrics and textiles we will find ways to make and in the making we will evolve men and women and therein lies our chief gain.

For, as boys grow when thrown upon their own resources, so does a nation.

"Made in America" is a slogan that is swelling into a chorus, and will pass into the current coin of commerce.

Why should we look to Europe for our fashions when often these fashions symbol ineptitude, inconsequence, inefficiency? But the great gain to us from this war is in the heroic attitude of mind which forgets to complain and declines to whimper. The weather has ceased to be a topic for conversation. We have discovered that

Religion of Eugenics

By REV. MABEL M. IRWIN.

Galton has said that the science of eugenics "must be introduced into the national conscience like a new religion," and it is already plain to note a few of our educators in this field that neither the knowledge of physiology or pathology, nor even the sobering knowledge of biology, will prove able to change the attitude of mind or stay the indulgence of sex views that have been and still are the bane of all would-be civilization.

Only as the meaning of eugenics roots itself in the conscience of a people will it find the needed nourishment to change and purify family life. Only so shall it do away with the irresponsible, haphazard and undesired begetting of children that obtains to the present time.

From its earliest years the child must be taught the necessity and beauty of self-control. This must be done, not only by precept, but by the example of the elders.

In maturing years our boys and girls must be taught to regard their habits of body and mind in the light of their bearing upon future generations. They must be made to comprehend that sex appetite, unlike the appetite for food, is a racial rather than an individual appetite, and that its gratification must take into account its resultant effects upon the race.

Our young men and maidens—men and women everywhere—must have it as a part of their mental makeup and moral convictions that when they wish to join their lives in wedlock the fittest joint that they may wed is not only that they go to the marriage altar clean bodied and sound minds, but upon that altar they must offer up a mutual love—which is the basis, at least, of every eugenic union—and, added to this, a sense of responsibility to the human race, which will make them feel that "there is nothing greater than the begetting, bearing and proper rearing of children."

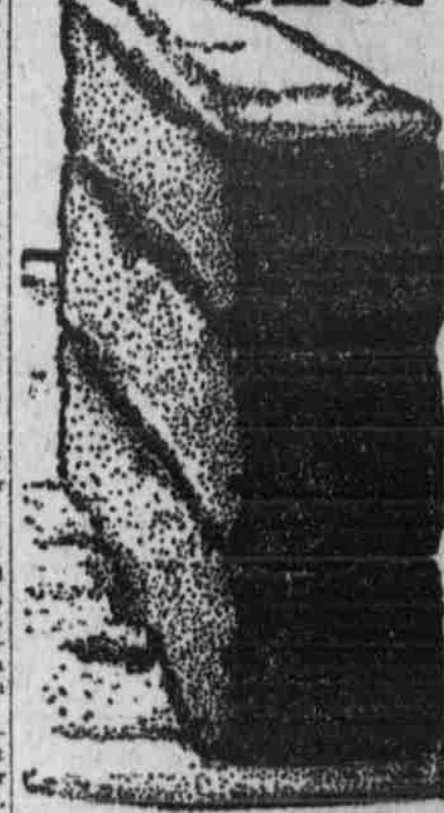
Schiller has said "Only as greater can man be really worthy of our reverence."

If this is true in the realm of art, how much more true is it in the realm of creative nature.

In the bringing to birth of a human being, men and women are taken into the laboratory of life itself, and there co-work with God in the creating of an immortal soul. Here they are allied with the cosmic processes as nowhere else.

When men and women approach marriage with this understanding, then, reverence for each other, reverence for the social order and reverence for God will unite them in a union that shall know no satiety, cement a bond that shall know no severance, build a civilization that shall know no fall, and in all their blissful dreams of love's romance, and the purpose and meaning of home, "A little child shall lead them."

Good To the Last Slice



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In this bringing relief and avoiding pain great good is accomplished. It serves to ease the mind, indirectly has most beneficial effect upon the nervous system and thousands of women have delightedly told how they were free of distress, had no morning sickness and went through the ordeal with most remarkable success. "Mother's Friend" has been growing in popular favor for more than forty years. It is almost every community are grandmothers who used it themselves, their daughters have used it and they certainly must know what a blessing it is when they recommend it so warmly. Strictly an external application it has no other effect than to ease the muscles, cords, tendons and ligaments involved hence is perfectly safe to use by all women. It is used very successfully to prevent caking of breasts.

"Mother's Friend" is prepared in the laboratory of Bradfield Regulator Co., 404 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.