

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Paris Supreme in Fashion :-

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Roses are used by Worth to give the touch of Summer to his corkscrew model of mole-colored faille, the bands of blue velvet at the neck and wrists supplying the color note. The straw brim of the toque extends into a peak in the front, forming a support for the soft, falling Paradise plume.

Worth defines the waist-line at the natural position as in this tight-fitting bodice of gold embroidery which he veils with chiffon. To the yoke is attached a very full skirt of black faille striped in satin. There are also the inevitable organdie points. The double brimmed hat has ostrich trimming.

## The Art of the Navajos :-

Imagination in the Creations of the Natives of the Desert

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Navajo Indian using the batton.

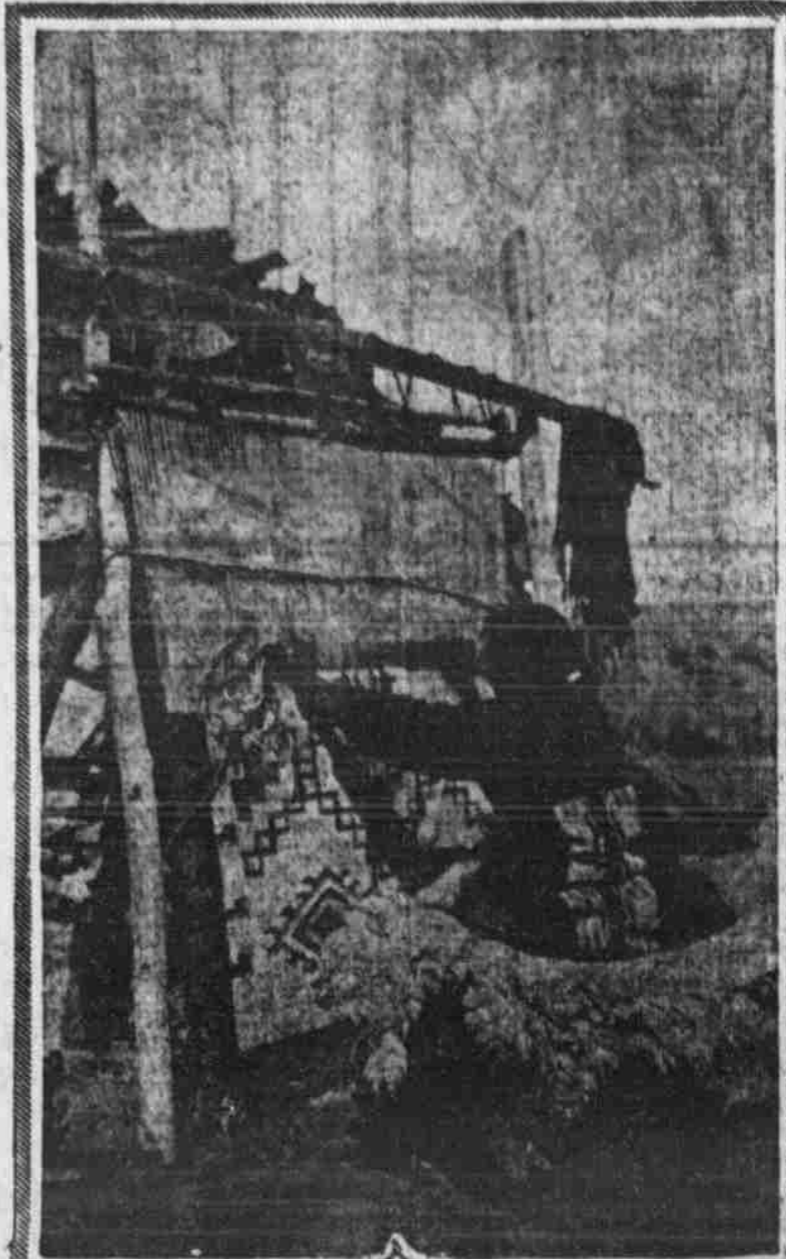
When shall we ever learn to appreciate the real character of the American Indians? The brutal, unreflexive pro- nouncement of one of their white enemies: "The only good Indian is a dead Indian," has not far too much influence in forming the general judgment concerning the red men. Let us turn from the evil side of the Indian character and consider a little the better side.

Take the Navajos. Everybody has seen or heard of the wonderful Navajo blankets. People capable of producing such work, the invention of their own taste and intelligence, have, by that fact alone, earned the right to be treated with respect. If the Navajo blankets now turned out are inferior to those of a few decades ago, if they are glaringly colored with aniline dyes and decorated with patterns that lack the simple beauty of their predecessors, the fault is the white man's, and not the Indian's.

Formerly the Navajos used native dyes, of exquisite delicacy, and their designs were remarkable for the simple harmony of the combinations. But to please white people, whose taste is inferior to their own, they have adopted colors and decorative forms which banish most of the unspiciated charm which once characterized their work. The still, however, turn out blankets, saddle stirrs, etc., in large numbers, and some of the work is comparable in beauty with that formerly produced.

The women are the weavers, simple looms being employed, and the wool comes from the large flocks of sheep and goats that the tribes raise as a principal source of food. The Navajo men are often excellent silversmiths, hammering out articles of pure silver with surprising skill.

But if you would understand the Navajo Indian as a member of the great human race, you must look at him from another viewpoint than that of his industrial capacity and artistic ability. The social and religious ceremonies that mark his life reveal his imagination, and show how far above the plain of mere brutality and savagery he exists. He has his myths, like the ancient Greeks, and some of his



A group showing a Navajo home and Indian industries.

## Scolding Husband Wrecker of Own Home

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1915, Star Company. Not long ago a tired little woman committed suicide because her husband had scolded her.

He came home late at night and found her employed in those which seemed to him suitable for the morning hours, and he spoke angrily about her tardy habits. She flung herself from the window and died in the hospital soon afterwards.

There seems to be a mixture of the pathetic, the tragic and the absurd in all this.

It was a small thing to cause a wife to sacrifice her life—just a man's irritable criticism. But we must take into consideration all that preceded this episode.

There had been scolding after scolding, without doubt. She had been found so fault with for so many deviations, for so many deeds done and undone, that this final criticism was merely the last straw on the camel's back.

A cross, faultfinding wife is a terrible being; but a man can take his hat and go to the club or to the corner grocery when her tongue becomes too aggressive.

When the husband complains, and scolds the air of the house blue, there is nothing for a wife to do but to submit or jump out of the window.

The wife who died in the hospital had submitted for many years, undoubtedly; and then, finding that submission did not better matters, she decided to end it all.

It would have been wiser to have walked out. It is more discreet to go into high ways of the earth uninvited than to enter by such means into the mysterious realm of death.

The man or woman who commits suicide is a spiritual pauper. He who has spiritual strength knows he will be added to the end, and waits his call. But the spiritual pauper declares himself a bankrupt when he ends his own earth existence.

We know there are homes for paupers in this world. We do not know what provision is made for them in the next.

It is always well to go into a new land with a full purse, and it is well to enter the next world with a good supply of spiritual wealth and not as a bankrupt.

He is so sorry he said what he did. He never dreamed she would take it so to heart. He would give all he possesses to go back and live that night over, and do so, so differently! He would understand her so much better and be much much better if she were alive today.

Sometimes the only way a wife can make her husband understand her is to die. Then he sees and admires all her sweet, tender qualities.

I like to think the world is peopled with happy wives and husbands. I know many. Many more exist unknown to me. Happiness is oftentimes secretive and quiet; misery is noisy and communicative. Happiness seeks no confidant; unhappiness wants to be sympathized with.

Misery cries aloud to the world! And so we grow to think that unhappiness is the rule, and happiness the exception. But I do not believe it.

Still, in this overfull world and "over-civilized" state of society there are hundreds of unhappy wives to be found; wives who feel of an on the verge of the peaceful place a home should be. What are you doing to render your wife happy at the thought of seeing you each evening? Are you praising her for every good quality she possesses and thanking her for all her efforts to please you?

Are you telling her she is a good wife and a good mother, or are you finding fault with every small failure of hers and ignoring her great virtues?

Do you imagine a good woman is satisfied with virtue's own reward? The consciousness of her own worth is not sufficient to keep her happy if you are silent and never seek to impress upon her mind the fact that you realize her good qualities. And this is especially true if you take every opportunity to assure her that you see her faults.

Why not study your wife as you study your partner? Why not be as tactful and as patient with her as you are with him? Why not entertain and amuse her as you do your customers and patrons?

If you called at a neighbor's house and found anything amiss, how suave and amiable you would be about it. Are you equally so when things go amiss at your own home?

If not, why not? How a wife or husband can be more thoughtful of outsiders than they are of each other! How they can be ill-tempered, and fault-finding with each other and courteous and conciliatory to strangers!

The real business of life is the making of a happy home. Everything else is secondary to that; for, when you come to sift the whole chaff of existence, everything goes to the winds but the happiness we have at home.

## Is Man or Woman More Selfish?

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. Every one in the world is selfish at heart. Some of us think we are not and others of us like to be told we are not, but if our minds could be dissected and read there would be found in each case a region of gray matter held by the organ we call selfishness.

You may like to term self-sacrifice as selfishness dressed up in one of his many disguises? For he is the greatest masquerader in the world! Look around you and ask yourself how many persons you know who are unselfish? How many persons strive to make others happy and do so at a cost to themselves?

Was taken ill. He gave up his friends to take care of her and his children. She was in bed for years and he had to work hard at his office. Yet he always said that the little boys and girls—there were four in all—had breakfast with him, and he saw that they went to school promptly, and he made it his business that they were attentive to their mother.

## THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: There is a young man with whom I am well acquainted, who has several times asked permission to call. He has frequently asked me to attend places of amusement with him. He comes from a respectable family, but I have always refused to go with him, although I feel sorry for him and would like to help him overcome his weakness, which I know causes his family great sorrow.

Will you please give me your opinion as to the right course under such circumstances? M. E. C.

Have a plain talk with this man. Make no reservations, but tell him how impossible it is for a girl of character to enter on a friendship with a man who is the slave of Honor. Ask him if your friendship is worth having at the price of abstinence. Be gentle and sympathetic, and you may be able to help him conquer his weakness. Impress him with your faith in his being neither so weak nor so cowardly as to be the victim of drink.

She Was Rude.

Dear Miss Fairfax: A young girl acquaintance of mine, who is my neighbor, extended a slight favor to me, and to show my appreciation I bought a box of candy and had it delivered to her by my 19-year-old sister. She refused to accept same, on the ground that I did not deliver same personally. Was she justified in doing so? JOHN K.

There was nothing wrong in sending the candy to the girl, and she acted very rudely in not accepting the gift, which was prompted by a friendly motive.

It is a universal disease with one cure. The golden rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," when properly applied, is a never failing panacea for selfishness.

And the best part of it is it is one of the few medicines that the patient likes. It is followed by a certain glow of satisfaction that makes the cure totter in his stronghold.

You have heard again and again the remark that "all men are selfish," but this is a mere sounding phrase, no more true than as if you said that all women are selfish.

The truth is that most of us have a lot of little ways that we call temperamental, which are really selfishness wearing a mask.

You, Mr. Husband, are too tired to go to the theater with your wife, but not too tired to play bridge with Smith or Jones. Why? Because you prefer bridge to the theater—you are selfish.

You, Mrs. Wife, are not too busy to give your time to charity, but far too busy to walk with your own children. You get no credit for the latter—and much praise for the former—you are selfish.

And so it goes—many a man and many a woman are governed by ulterior motives in doing apparently unselfish deeds—they act from selfishness.

How many times have you been really truly satisfied with the knowledge that you have given something of yourself for the happiness of others—content that no one should know?

Take the woman who expects everything, the woman who must have what she thinks is necessary at any cost. How about selfishness in a case like this? There are men working their lives away for women who require everything, but have nothing to give in return. They will not give even understanding, but are content to live like parasites. Too little, indeed, is said of the selfishness of this kind which is more deadly than the worst thoughtlessness.

## From the Twelfth "Song of the Thunder"

(This excerpt shows the high quality of the Navajo Indian's imagination) The voice that beautifies the land! The voice of thunder Within the dark cloud. Again and again it sounds. The voice that beautifies the land! The voice below. The voice of the grasshopper Among the plants. Again and again it sounds. The voice that beautifies the land.

Chant. The ostensible purpose of this ceremony is the cure of disease, but it is also used for invoking the assistance of the gods in obtaining rain, good crops, etc., and advantage is taken of the assemblage to have a good time. The ceremony, which includes "fire dancing," arrow allowing, etc., is extended over a period of nine days, and

## Speed of Shells and Canon Balls

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

The war in Europe has many scientific phases, aside from its horrors. For instance, here it a question which presents an interesting scientific problem.

"What are velocities of shells at various distances and at various angles, and what is the friction of the air?"

Speeds of shells and canon balls vary with conditions of air, winds and somewhat in shape of shell. Thus, a shell 5 1/2 inches in diameter, having weight of 390 pounds, when tested and measured by modern electrical devices, the only accurate method, gave results as follows: Muzzle velocity, 2,875 feet per second; and at a distance of 3,000 feet its speed was only 1,284 feet per second. As the striking force varies directly as the square of the speed at instant of impact, the loss was great, as there is a large difference between the square of 2,875 and 1,284.

A six-inch shell, weight 100 pounds, had a muzzle velocity of 2,495 feet per second, and at the distance of 3,000 feet the speed was 1,022 feet per second. An eighteen-pound shell had a muzzle velocity of 1,630 feet per second, but the resistance of the air caused this to slow down to 1,000 feet per second at the distance of 5,000 feet, and to 710 feet per second at the distance

## Do You Know That

One-fifth of the earth's surface belongs to the British empire. In Cochin China the inhabitants prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones. A shoal of herrings is supposed to consist of from 800,000 to 1,000,000. In the sixteenth century dictionaries were chained in the school-houses as they were in the churches, by reason of their costliness and rarity. In Russian the standard as regards height for military service began at five feet for infantry and five feet three inches for cavalry.

## In-Shoots.

Experience usually flattens the bumps of confidence. Anyhow, the man with enemies is never a "dead one." It is easier to forgive an enemy than to wish him good luck. Things run along to come our way and yet float over our heads.

There is no place like home—after the saloons have closed for the night.

## Speed of Shells and Canon Balls

of 15,000 feet. This shell shot 850 feet in speed per second in moving 4,000 feet at first, but only 590 feet per second in traversing the 12,000 feet from 5,000 to 15,000 feet distance. Then the resistance of the air at high speed is much greater than at low. But sound traverses the air at its usual temperature and pressure with velocity of 1,099 feet per second. Go stand in front of a cannon and you can hear the shell coming if you are more than 600 feet away. Guns have been tested at all speeds and ranges, but the money ordinarily wasted in test of one gun would build a small house for a poor family.

## Dyspepsia Gone! No Indigestion, Gas, Sourness—Pape's Diapepsin

When your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heart-burn, that is a sign of indigestion. Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach

to poison your breath with nauseous odors. Pape's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store.

These large fifty-cent cases contain enough "Pape's Diapepsin" to keep the entire family free from stomach disorders and indigestion for many months. It belongs in your home—obtain it.

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