

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Girl's Ten Rules of Life

Young Woman Sure of Success If She Adheres to Resolutions—Gossip and Anger Barred—Truth and Sympathy Emphasized.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

(Copyright, 1915, The Star Company.) The following ten resolutions were formulated by a school girl in Trenton: I will not permit myself to speak while angry, and I will take no heed of another who speaks to me in anger.

I will neither gossip about the failings of another nor allow another to gossip to me, except good.

I will excuse weakness in either sex, and assist it to the best of my ability.

I will always express gratitude for a favor or service rendered. I will consider the spirit in which it was meant and not the cash value.

I will not fail to express sympathy with another's sorrow or to give hearty utterance to my appreciation of the good works or deeds of others.

I will not talk or think about my personal ailments. If mental misgivings that I have pains or aches I will deny it stoutly and not mention it to others.

I will look on the bright side of all circumstances and transactions connected with my daily life, and will seek to be cheerful and pleasant on all occasions.

I will neither eat nor drink to excess, nor do that which, in my judgment, would lessen my mental or physical capacity for the best service I can render to my family and my fellowmen.

I will speak and act truthfully and live with sincerity toward God and man, remembering always that there is but one God, namely, Truth, Love, Life, Good.

I will pay my just debts when due, and insist that my fellowmen shall accord me the like courtesy. I will not strive to become better than others, but to become better than myself.

If this young girl carries out these resolutions she need have no fear of failure in life.

Whatever sphere she may fill she will dignify it and become distinguished for her individuality.

In the home life she will be a shining light; in any career which she may choose she will be popular and beloved. Thoughts such as these resolutions in-

dicates will attract a host of invisible witnesses who will accompany her wherever her steps lead and who will protect, guide and assist her in whatever she undertakes.

These resolutions will require a focused mind and concentrated mental powers. They leave no time for useless and needless dissipation of energies in unprofitable lines. Few of us realize what a large proportion of our powers are wasted in unprofitable ways. We are like a sower who goes forth in the morning time with a bag of grain to plant in the furrows which are prepared for him, but scatters a large proportion of the seed to the four winds and in the waters of the rivers as he passes by and on barren rocks, so that when he reaches his plowed field he has little left to plant.

Then when the harvest time comes he complains of poor yield and wonders why his neighbor, whose fields are waving with grain, is so much more fortunate than he.

Thought is the most precious substance in the world. It is also the most powerful substance in the world.

Used constructively there is nothing that thought cannot accomplish. When the great universe was wrought to night and majesty from naught, the all-creative force was—Thought. That force is still there, though desolate. The way may seem, command thy fate. Send forth thy thought—Create—Create.

The fact just mentioned, viz., that the Roman ships which, of course, were small affairs as compared with ours today, anchored themselves close to the walls, for the sake of sipping, or destroying them, or of finding opportunities for scaling them, accounts for the story that one of Archimedes' engines of destruction, which spread terror as well as death among the Romans, was a gigantic burning mirror or combination of mirrors, with which he managed to set the ships afire by concentrating the sunbeams upon them.

If all the early historians were agreed in ascribing this feat to Archimedes, there would be no difficulty in accepting the story as historically true, but neither Polybius, Livy nor Plutarch include the story, that one of Archimedes' wonderful engines, and the story makes its first appearance later. Still, it may be true.

With the ships lying directly against the walls, Archimedes would have to throw his burning ray only a few feet or yards, in order to reach some inflammable object, which once set afire might cause the destruction of the vessel.

The principle has often been employed in modern times in the effort to utilize the sunbeams as a source of mechanical power. A number of different inventors have contrived combinations of reflectors, of concentrating their rays upon a common focus, by means of which a degree of heat much greater than that necessary to kindle wood is readily obtained. But in these solar engines, or solar motors, as they are called, the purpose is not to produce fire, but to heat water in a boiler, and thus obtain steam to run an engine.

There is, or was a few years ago, a solar motor in operation near Pasadena, Cal., capable of producing mechanical energy equivalent to ten horsepower. Its reflector consists of nearly 300 small mirrors, arranged on a disc-shaped frame, and concentrating their rays upon a suspended boiler containing 100 gallons of water. The system of mirrors faces the sun, and within an hour after the solar beams strike it the boiler shows a steam pressure of 150 pounds.

The heat at the focus is so intense that a stick of wood thrust into it burns into flame like a match, and copper is melted in a few minutes.

These facts suffice to show that there is nothing impossible in the story of Archimedes' feat at Syracuse, as far as the degree of heat obtainable by such means is concerned. The power that is in the sunbeams is a kind of romantic wonder to many persons, as you may convince yourself by making an experiment with a burning-glass in any public place. A vast amount of useful power could be obtained by such means in any country where the sun shines unclouded during most of the day, but the mechanical difficulties are considerable, and, for the present at least, we have more easily available sources of energy at our disposal. The power of the sunbeams, like that of the winds, is only utilized when nature permits. Man has not yet seized upon it with a master's hand, as he has upon some other of the energies about him.

Rich Man's Darling or Poor Man's Slave?

By Nell Brinkley

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Love's a fake clairvoyant—the crystal—the man with that way, this little sibyl! and if you ask him—he al- youth and his heart in his Maybe, too, he knows that ways finds the same one in hand—for he has a softness the words "darling" and about some times on the ends of these two phrases.

Do You Know That

In the county of London there is now a telephone to every twenty persons, in Glasgow one to every twenty-nine persons and in Liverpool one to every thirty-four persons.

The decrease in the number of prisoners convicted in Great Britain for indictable offenses during the last ten years is no less than 7,800.

The 1914 production of hops in England is estimated at 567,365 hundred weights, which represents the largest quantity picked since 1905.

Power Hidden in the Sunbeams

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

"In a motion picture play a scientist, Archimedes, I believe, is supposed to have set fire to a Roman fleet by mounting several hundred mirrors on a disk, in such a manner as to make them cast their reflection of the sun's light upon one point. Do you think that the reflection obtained would be of sufficient density to ignite wood?"

And if so, might not this reflector be used advantageously for many purposes? N. G. H.

The history of the defense by Archimedes of the great Sicilian city of Syracuse against the arms and fleet of Marcus Cellus is the source from which the author of your motion picture play has drawn the idea of the burning mirrors setting fire to the attacking ships. If you read Plutarch's account of that famous siege you will conclude that never has the power of the human mind against that of the human fist been more triumphantly exhibited than it was by Archimedes. Although he had no gunpowder he managed to make artillery of such tremendous effectiveness that nothing could stand against it. Instead of cannon balls he hurled stones weighing from ten up to a hundred pounds, the driving power being furnished by some ingenious combination of springs, the details of which have not come down to us.

He also invented engines furnished with great cranes and grappling hooks, which, leaning over the walls of the besieged town, seized the Roman ships moored close to the walls, and lifting them high in the air, until they spun helplessly round and round, soured them down again with such force and sudden-



Little Mary's Essay—Dancing

By DOROTHY DIX.

Dancing is the funny way people act when they have fits to music.

If you would go out on the street where there wasn't any music and jump up and down, and kick out side ways, and move round in circles, every one would say, "Poor creature. Bug-house for sure."

And the police would come and call an ambulance and take you off to a hospital.

But when you dip and duck, and kick, and go round and round where there is music every one says, "How graceful, and what a beautiful dancer."

My teacher says that in the Orient rich people do not dance, and that they hire poor girls to do their dancing for them. Just as we hire a scrub woman to come in and mop our floors. But Americans are very industrious, and they do their own dancing without ever whining or complaining about the severe labor it entails upon them.

There are a great many curious things about dancing. One of them is that a frail, delicate little woman who cannot walk the baby when it has the colic for five minutes without having nervous prostration, and who would scream if anyone should be cruel enough to her to ask her to wash the dishes, can dance forty miles of an evening without feeling the slightest fatigue.

Another curious thing about dancing is that when a gentleman is dancing with a lady it is perfectly proper for him to put his arms around her and hold her hand, although she would be shocked to death if he were to do so when they were not dancing.

I do not know why this is so, but it is so. My grandmother says that in her day only the young people danced, but now everybody's doing it, and the creak of the bones of the old and rheumatic when they do the hesitation sounds like cas-

tanets. You can hear it above the music at any afternoon Tea Dansant. People used to like to go to the circus to see the performing elephants and the trained seals, but now they prefer to go to a restaurant where they have tea and dance, and see fat old ladies, and gentlemen with big windows, trying to do the fox trot. It is much more amusing, and the fatter people look dancing the more they do it.

Oh, how kind fat ladies and gentlemen are to make spectacles of themselves for us to laugh at.

When a new dance comes out everybody says, "Oh, isn't it awful?"—and the preacher preaches sermons against it, and then everybody goes and pays \$10 a lesson to learn how to do it.

Dancing is a lucrative profession to follow, and it enables many men and women, whose brains are located in their heads instead of their feet, to make a living. A dancing teacher used to be looked down upon, but now everybody respects him more than they do a supreme court judge. Also it doesn't matter what sort of a complexion or disposition a girl has got if she can dance the lulu-falo—all the men run after her, and she does not have to paper the walls at a ball.

When I grow up I am going to be a swell dancer and then I shall be a belle and marry an old millionaire with the gout.

Advice to Lovelorn
By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
Pettinances.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with a man of whose affection I feel positive, but at the same time things he does puzzle me very much. We came home on the same car every evening and I buy newspapers at a certain newsstand every night. The girl there exchanges glances and conversation with him but ignores me completely. I feel sure he means to harm and cares nothing for her beyond liking her pleasant smile. It isn't the same car every evening and I have the appearance of leaving me out in the cold that troubles me. PERPLEXED.
Don't permit petty jealousy to make you unhappy. After all, most of us like pleasant smiles and greetings. You say you are sure that the man you love means no harm, so don't judge him unkindly. If, on the other hand, the girl at the newsstand takes a malicious delight in teasing you, why give her the

satisfaction of succeeding? Try to get a more broad-minded attitude toward the little things that give pleasure to the man you love.

By All Means Tell Her.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Am 21 and have been married six years. I have kept it a secret until several weeks ago, when I told my father. Now, I have been going with a lady whom I dearly love for the last year and a half, and I know my love is returned. As I told no one until now, I thought it proper not to tell her, but I fear if she finds out learns of it in some way, I am quite sure I will lose her. What am I to do? I have never seen my wife since we were married.

HEARTBROKEN.
Under the circumstances it will be an easy matter to have your marriage annulled. You certainly owe it to the girl you now love to tell her of your previous marriage.

Conquer Your Fickleness.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young woman of 25 years. Two years ago I was divorced from my first husband, a prominent lawyer of this city. A year later I married again. Since that time I have met my former husband and am now convinced that I love only him. I am sure my second husband loves me. What shall I do? PUZZLED.

Avoid seeing the man for whom you once cared so little that you permitted yourself to be divorced from him. Your affections do not seem to be very stable, and the love which you are now convinced you feel for your former husband might turn back again to the present one. Try to content yourself with what you had once and lost and probably never would be able to regain in any case.

Dangers in Fresh Milk

"30 per cent of the milk samples taken for bacteriological examination showed more than the legal number of bacteria."

The above is taken from a Bulletin of the Chicago Department of Health. Statements like it appear in almost every bulletin issued by the health departments of various cities throughout the country.

Disease of all kinds is being transmitted daily to human beings through the milk they use. Typhoid, scarlet fever and even tuberculosis are thus transmitted.

Protect yourself and your family. Use milk that carries no disease germs. The safest milk is—



The process by which Cottage Milk is sterilized destroys any germs the milk may contain. It is packed in germ-proof cans which keep it from exposure from the time it leaves our sanitary condenseries until it is opened in your kitchen.

Cottage Milk overcomes all the dangers of contamination to which bottle milk is subjected in bottling, handling and delivering.

Cottage Evaporated Milk is made fresh every day from milk that comes from the healthiest cows in the best dairying districts of the country. Nothing is added, only a part of the water taken out by evaporating. It has more than twice the food value of bottle milk and can be used for every purpose where you now use milk or cream. For cereals, for coffee, for cooking, for the children, it is the ideal, safe milk.

Try a package today. You will like it and the convenience of always having a supply of fresh milk in your pantry will appeal to you.

The Milk Without the Cooked Taste At All Good Dealers In Two Sizes—5 and 10 Cents AMERICAN MILK COMPANY Chicago



Delicate Girls and Women

are too often dosed with drugs when their blood is really starved. They need that blood-strength which comes from medicinal nourishment. No drugs can make blood. SCOTT'S EMULSION is a highly concentrated blood-food and every drop yields strength to both body and brain. If you are frail, languid, delicate or nervous, take Scott's Emulsion after meals for one month. No Alcohol.

