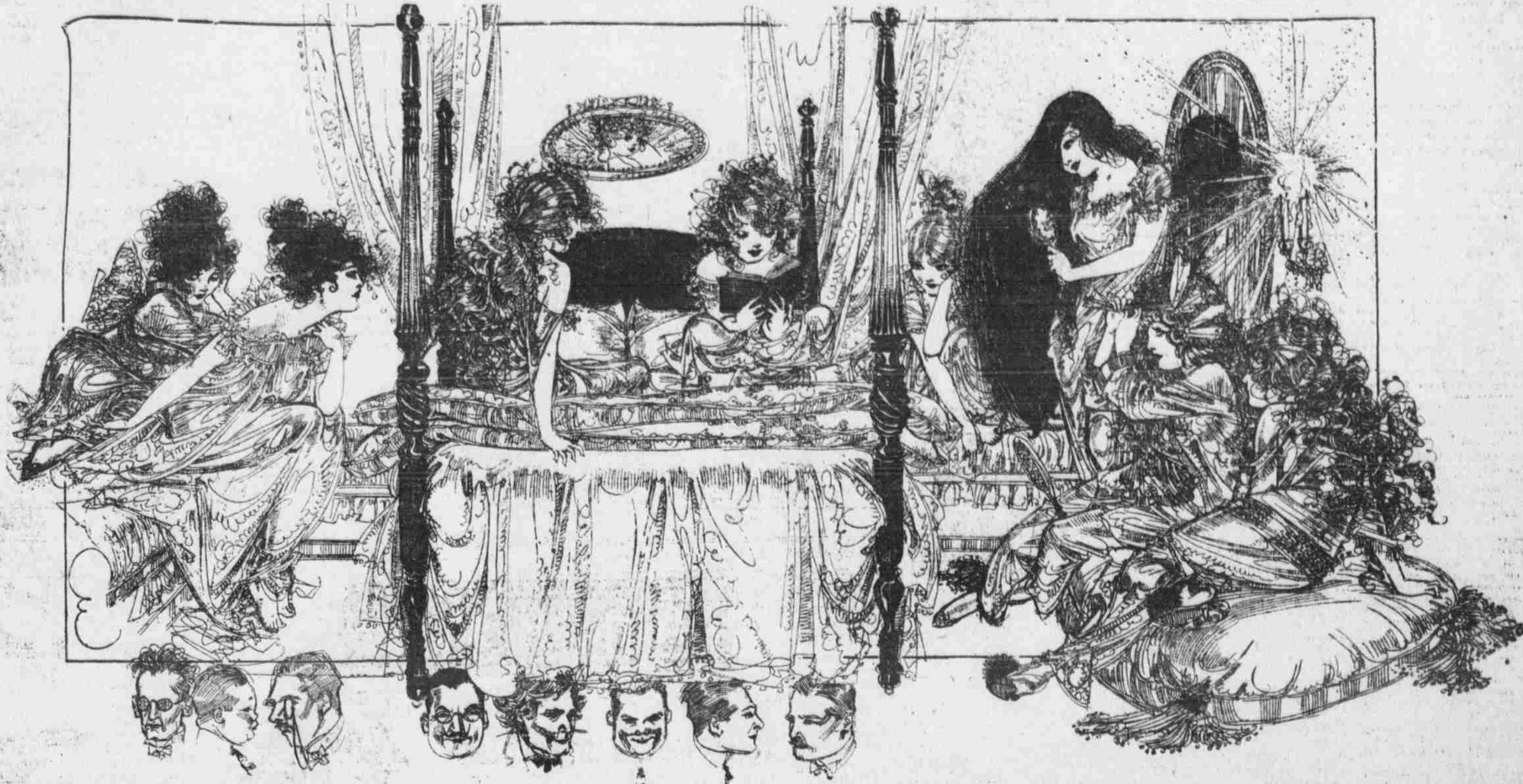


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Heroes and Husbands!---

"We idolize Launcelots at Sweet Sixteen, but we MARRY Jims and Johns."

By NELL BRINKLEY
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"Girls, listen! (curled up for bed with the best of the six best sellers) girls, listen— isn't he wonderful? Our hero is a tall, lithe fellow with mighty, yet graceful shoulders, a tender, yet eagle eye, a profile wherein is blent strength and beauty, a perfect specimen of manhood, heavy of hair, brown with the

wind, daring and merry, with yet a shadow of melancholy veiling his handsome eyes."
And the pretty eight sigh and lean and listen and build a castle wherein is a prince of no other kind but this.

This is sixteen . . . but at twenty-five, when Danny old-boy passes them by on the road and makes them jump through the golden ring— it isn't Launcelot— it's just plain Jim and John— sometimes awfully plain— so "plain" that some folks whisper, "What could she ever see in him!"

Slaves to Freak Fashions

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The girl who does not slavishly follow the fashions of today seems like one white sheep in a flock of black ones. Never have fashions in clothes been more extreme than now. Never has there been greater need for common sense and judgment in choosing one's garments. And never have women more slavishly adored one another in the desire to be smart.

There is no more contagious disease than a fashion. New styles are introduced by dressmakers' manikins or women of the demimonde as a general rule. The rest of the feminine world sees, and first laughs in scorn at the novelty and then follows a series of feignings—"they first endure, then pity and then embrace." And then the wild contagion of the style spreads from woman to woman.

There is a great lack of independence and of personal influence in dressing. Like a true flock of sheep women follow the standard set up by a new fashion. And since most styles are neither modest nor graceful in line, the flock becomes a freak flock of black sheep.

the women of such simple means that she can't afford to break for another before it loses its one charm—its bizarre newness. But for the girl who must go on wearing a pair of white-topped boots after the world has tired of boots and decided on French-heeled pumps for walking (1), those boots are so injudicious an extravagance as to be almost a crime.

Don't I beg you, my dear girls, adopt the wildest freak or fashion in the hope that you will thereby look smart and attractive. Instead, you will look like a little freak yourself, and every bit of your own youthfully charming personality will be buried under the weight of your inappropriate clothes.

Pick and cull, and choose from the styles. Select what you can wear to advantage, what is not immodest nor startling. Don't have your clothes the one emphatic note in your personality. Don't let your garments be the means of attracting attention to you—and enclaves and unfavorable comments therewith. Cultivate your personality and show it in your garments. Be the white sheep in the flock of devotes to freak fashions. Be individual, and so you will be chic and smart enough to attract attention to your clothes.

Men Who Made America-- Nathaniel Bacon

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

(Copyright, 1914, by Star Company.)

All that there is in the world today that is great and good was given to us by rebels. Rebellion is the first principle of progress, and without it progressive civilization would be impossible.



One of such rebels was Nathaniel Bacon, the young Virginia, who for the first time on American soil, threw down the gauntlet to organized tyranny and drew the sword in defense of the popular rights.

Bacon had good blood in his veins. His father, Thomas Bacon, of Friston Hall, Suffolk, was a kinsman of the great Lord Bacon. His mother was the daughter of a Suffolk Knight, Sir Robert Brooke. The character and abilities of the young man were so high that almost immediately after his arrival in America, he was given a seat in the council and looked up to as one who might safely be entrusted with the largest responsibilities.

to look as if the day of doom was close at hand. Something had to be done, and Bacon made up his mind to act—commission or no commission.

Effecting his escape from the detention to which he had been subjected by the stupid governor, Bacon hastily raised a body of men, six hundred strong, marched straight on Jamestown, threw his defiance in the face of the governor, and turning his attention to the savage's death then the blow that sent them reeling from the scenes of their devastations and cruelties.

Of course Berkeley was greatly shocked at Bacon's action. "Mad as a March hare," the late old governor proclaimed Bacon a "rebel" and launched against him all the thunders of royal arsenal. Bacon had saved the people, but he had dared to do this without the sanction and assistance of the king's representative, and for that crime he was outlawed.

To be perfect is a privilege that nature grants to no man, and Bacon was not perfect. It is a pity that in destroying the old town his rashness got the better of his judgment; but every whole man realizes how hard it is at times to keep a noble enthusiasm within the bounds of decorum.

With the destruction of Jamestown and his forces wiped out, with the spirit of revolt everywhere and the very foundations of the royal authority shaken up as by an earthquake, the governor was fairly at his wit's end.

But Bacon's spirit lived on—Berkeley could not kill that—and one hundred years later is animated the clarion tones of Patrick Henry and Sam Adams as they called their countrymen to the big revolt against King George.

How Long Is a Day?

By GARRETT P. SERVIS.

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A and B had an argument on time of day and night. A says night ends at 12 p. m. B says it lasts till sunrise. Who is right?



It is right. The confusion arises from the fact that we make each raw "day" begin in the middle of the night, or at midnight. The term day unfortunately has two different significations, both of which are in common use.

First day means the period of twenty-four hours which the earth takes in making a single turn on its axis. This ought to be its only meaning, and it is the one usually employed. But day has also a second meaning in popular language, viz., the period of daylight, or that during which the sun shines, or the time between sunrise and sunset.

were buried in midnight while they were poring under a noontide sun. The Chinaman was content with his forty morning, noon, and night, the European with six, and the American savage with his, although they were all many hours apart in absolute time.

But after so wide evaluation with its commerce, its navigation, its telegraphs, and its thousand-faliate relations between peoples scattered all over the earth had been developed, the necessity was felt for adopting some universal standard of time to which the local time of any place on earth could be referred, and by which all local times could be adjusted.

The trouble was that, the earth being round, there is no place where day absolutely begins, any more than there is a point of beginning in a circle.

In order to have a universal standard, it was necessary to choose some place where day (the twenty-four-hour period) could be regarded as beginning for all the world. By common consent, the place is a line along the 180th meridian from Greenwich, i. e., it is an imaginary line running from pole to pole just opposite to the meridian line, or noon line, of Greenwich. When the sun crosses this line a new day, or date, begins for the whole world.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young lady with a young man about the same age. He told me that he loved me several times to call. I would like to send a present for his child before I go. Do you think it would make his wife jealous, or am I not sure that he loves me only as a friend?

Not every woman looks well with her hair over her ears in a series of scrolls across her cheeks. Very few women are at all attractive with their locks pasted up away from their ears. But all the world once adopted the one extreme and all the world of femininity seems about to cultivate the equally startling "her fashion" of arranging the hair.

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Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 17, and there are two boys, both one year my senior, whom I like very much. But I love one only. I am not sure that he loves me. Please tell me how I can find out if he loves me or not, as I must give my answer to the other one, who has asked me for my company.

Summertime Fables

By DOROTHY DIX.

Once upon a Time there was a Captain before they got a chance to do him amass a Large Bank Roll. Unfortunately Grand Lottery, even when conducted on the most approved basis of High Finance, is a somewhat slow process, and by the time a man gets Millions he has also got the Gout and a Bay window.

Thereupon all the Guileless Maidens set their Caps for the Aged Millionaire.

One Artless Young Thing studied up on Rheumatism and Arterio Sclerosis and Diseases of the Digestive Organs and Liver, and when she could decoy the Old Party aside she would discourse to him sweetly upon his Afflictions, and tell him how she was a Born Nurse and doted on Ministering to the Sick. These tactics, however, made no hit with the Millionaire.

And as every time his knees gave way under him she murmured, "How Beautifully you do the Hestiation!"

With these words she approached the Elderly One, and lured him into the Dance, and as every time his knees gave way under him she murmured, "How Beautifully you do the Hestiation!" he was so enchanted that he Proposed on the Spot and She Rolled in Money ever after.

A Simple Way to Reduce Wrinkles

Remember that wrinkles and bagginess of cheek or chin are due to the muscular tissue losing its strength and shrinking. The skin is then too large in area to fit such tissues smoothly. It wrinkles or sags.

Keep Both as Friends.

My dear girl, you and your boy friends are far too young for love. Retain the friendship of both these boys and don't accept the exclusive attentions of either.

Certainly Not.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with a man a few years older than myself and would like to know if he loves me. Would it be proper for me to ask him, as I like him very much?

Good Eating at Low Cost

We eat far too much meat. We eat meat to excess under the mistaken idea that it is necessary to nourish our bodies, while we continually pass up foodstuffs that (weight for weight) contain more nutriment and cost considerably less than meat.

MAULL BROS.,
St. Louis, Missouri