

FICTION THE BEE'S HOME MAGAZINE PAGE HUMOR

"Peasant" Mode of Dress



It would be hard to imagine anything simpler than this little frock, worn at Trouville. A chiffon tunic in soft magenta red is draped in straight lines over a white silk slip, giraffe and deep hem of matching satin, confining the chiffon over the white tunic. A white net yoke and sleeve trims red is draped in straight lines over a white add daintiness. The hat is all black.

WHAT'S THE USE?

Advertisement for FIVE TOES CIRCUS featuring a clown and a bear. Includes text: 'I WILL MEET YOU AT THE CIRCUS... FIVE TOES CIRCUS... BEHEMOTH AND VASELINE CLOWN...'

Things You Want to Know

The German Advantage—The German Tariff Policy.

When Colbert, the great minister of Louis XIV. in 1664 revised the French system of taxation on the basis of the theory that the labor of its people is the greatest asset of a state, he laid the foundation for modern commercial systems, and, as a by-product, he produced the doctrine of the protective tariff. Until that time the tariff had been used only as a means of raising revenue, and had been levied solely with respect to how much the king happened to need. In the two and a half centuries since Colbert's day, the tariff question has been the chief concern of fiscal legislation in every commercial country. In that 250 years the protective tariff has built new nations and has wrecked old ones; it has encouraged manufacturer and discouraged agriculture; it has fattened the farmers and starved the manufacturer; it has fostered commerce and it has killed trade; it has caused nations to go to war and it has prevented wars—one thing or another, according to how, when and by whom it has been used.

The DIARY of DOLLIE A Summer Girl BY M.F.

MONDAY—I've had a wonderful time here at Newport staying at Charlotte's. She has been adorable, and we haven't had a single disagreement. She is so pretty, and so perfectly turned out from head to foot, I feel quite discouraged about myself. She has such lovely hands and wrists I could look at them for hours. Her hair is an exquisite, too, every separate hair seems silvery, and delighted with itself. She has some shampoo stuff she said I could use. It's \$5 a bottle, so it ought to make your hair sit up.

Her cousin Maisie is staying with her. She came out last winter, and in the loveliest little thing with the most angelic countenance and enormous innocent eyes. She can sing little French songs with a marvellous accent, and has some of the most wonderful clothes I've ever seen. Charlotte's grandmother, old Mrs. Copeland, is staying here too. She is such a nice old lady, and always takes out a bottle of smelling salts, when Maisie awakes. The poor child was furiously disappointed yesterday when she found that Darrel would not have her new dress finished for the Peaschens' dance.

Items of Interest to the Women Folk

The longest-lived men are those engaged in healthy outdoor occupation such as farming, simply because they lead an active, muscular life in the open air. Bodily activity keeps at bay the disease of sedentary middle life. Gout and rheumatism lie in wait for the man who does not walk five miles in the week, who hates games and believes that golf is "waste of time."

Fleshiness May Be Reduced by the Use of Good Baths

Baths of certain kinds undoubtedly reduce flesh, but as a rule I am opposed to them because this is not the normal way of getting rid of adipose tissue. Exercising and judicious diet take longer, but accomplish their end without flabbiness of flesh later. Therefore, if you are a fleshy person, you should, in the first place, try to reduce through baths. Iodine soap has stanch allies among those who claim merit for it in taking off flesh. It is made into a lather and rubbed under the arms, over the abdomen and under the knees, the latter drying in and remaining. When it is understood that iodine acts by drying the fat cells, thereby taking away the many tiny cushions beneath the skin, it will be understood readily that sagging, or what is more commonly called flabbiness, may result, and, as it is so difficult to get rid of, it is obvious that I think massage should be severe. Sometimes the treatment, when it will be well to do certain places one day, the others the next, thus alternating, yet continuing the action of iodine in the system. The application does not always agree with the digestion, and should this seem to be affected the soap should not be used.

Items of Interest to the Women Folk

Girls in their teens should be provided with dainty lingerie, but there is no necessity for excess of trimming or over-labored necks. A outfit of this description will not even be in good taste. One of the prettiest designs in a girl's nightdress that I have seen this summer cost only \$1. It was fashioned from nainsook and cut out round and low in the neck, the sleeves three-quarter length. Sleeves and neck were trimmed with a row of emerald beads, and the bodice was fastened by neck insertion edged with bias fold of material run through with ribbon.

Dottie Dialogues

Splashing in Thought Waves at an Ocean Beach. BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR. "It's impossible to preserve one's complexion, complained Dottie, as she approvingly surveyed her mahogany tanned arms. "Why not leave it in a safety deposit vault—or at the drug store?" I suggested, hastily seizing hold of the raft as a fat swimmer climbed on. "Isn't it awful what sunburned, red faces get in the surf?" she asked, still complacently regarding her becoming tan. "You mustn't judge by surf-face indications," I chided. "Don't make me faint in deep water," she pleaded. "Faint lady never won fair heart," I misquoted, again seizing the edge of the raft as it listed fearfully, the fat man having accomplished a splash which he considered a dive. "We're having a raft of trouble," she complained, bitterly, after I had gently steered her. "That gent may not have had a heavy basso profundo voice, but he certainly shook the rafters, replying to yours of even date." "Do you consider this a date?" I asked. "Nice ocean you have here," I placated. "I don't have it here. It was here before I arrived," she snapped. "If I had planned it—I would have had it nearer home." "And nearby the shore, no doubt," I added. "But speaking of sunburn," she recommenced. "Should a son burn his father's fortune or not?" I demanded. "It makes me laugh to see a lot of old girls down here for just a few days trying to get a summer's sunburn by lying on the beach with paper shields over their noses," she giggled. "While the best stay-at-home husbands can do is to color their own noses without going outdoors," I remarked. "And just when they get an elegant brick color the skin whitens up and peels off like wallpaper in a steam heated flat," she gurgled. "All of us can't afford to spend a whole summer and most of papa's cash acquiring a pleasant tint of tan," said I, with a deferential glance. "That is, all but the place where you wear the bracelet." "That was an oversight, and now I don't dare take it off, even when I go swimming," she admitted. "You see I've had all my dresses cut the same also as my bathing suit—so that there won't be any clash of colors showing." "You evidently haven't heard of the John about the modest and shrinking bathing suit," she observed. "Seems to me most of them would be improved if they decided to shrink any," she replied. "But I was going to tell you about one of the girls here who tried a sunburn red. Last week she sat on the beach with a real brash young individual