

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## Bringing Up Father

### Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



Girls, Be Very Careful About Your Walk and Carriage

Don't Affect Vampire Type; It is Hideous, Says Gaby Deslys

#### Around the Bonfire

By WINIFRED BLACK

oungsters. It is Saturday, blessed one of the hur rying seven, Saturday; no school today, little frocks

keep clean, no stiff wear just the right way. Saturday, and winter time, with stores of nuts and ipples and popcorn. end the scorrying cown leaves, and, pent of all, the

wearfire: They are buildng it now. Look out. little brother, don't get too close to that heap of

criso leaves. They whispered to you all last summer, don't ou remember, as long as you stayed at home and listened, and when you had gone they peered into the window of your room and waved their brown hands at you when you were perhaps asleep and could not waken.

The friendly leaves of the old oak, what cheery things they were all summer, alkindly among themselves! How they loved the rain and delighted in the sunshine; what pals they were with the clapped their hands

What lovely wreaths they made for the May party, and what a deep, cool shade withered. Don't you hate to see them winds that ever sang rollicking down a skin, but because it makes the face look

No! you like the smoke, you little n most of us that loves the sharp tang of burning wood out of doors. It makes flavor to them! me homesick every time I sniff it in the

See how blue it is, and how it curls and twists, like some careless, vagabond shaking all his vagrant finery in a fantastic dance Riue, blue as the first lolets that smile to us in the early spring from deep, woody places, shadowy as the old memories stirred by the fragrance of a spray of apple blossom.

What's that she is bringing to the fire, the little girl with all her bright hair flying in the sunlight? Potatoes! I might have known, and bacon, too, a feast for the holiday. Dear me, how I wish I could loin it, too, don't you"

There, she has a pan. What a battered old bit of fron, found in who dares think what recess of the dark cellar! I wonder If she ever thought of washing it first' Now she puts the potatoes in the fire.

Not in the fire, little girl; in the ashes, they will be burned if you put them in the flame. And the bacon. Don't have it in the flame either or it

will taste of smoke. What?"-the wind blows so it is hard

## YOUNG A TO

No young woman, in the joy of coming motherhood, should neglect to prepare her system for the physical ordeal she is to undergo. The health of both herself and the coming child depends largely upon the care she bestows upon herself during the waiting months. Mother's Friend prepares the expectant mother's system for the coming event, and its use term. It works with and for nature, an extent that I would not be able to do and by gradually expanding all tisgo and break my heart, as he has already sues, muscles and tendons, involved, and keeping the breasts in good con- much dition, brings the woman to the crisis baby, too, is more apt to be perfect and ir end ways is true. strong where the mother has thus liave nothing to do with him. Don't let they just take to him naturally. function. No better advice could be given a young expectant mother than that she use Mother's Friend; it is a medicine that has proven its value of

in thousands of Mother's Friend is sold at Write for free FRIEND

took for expect-

gestions of a helpful nature.

to hear-J'What's that? Oh, well, yes. if There they are out in the open, the you really want me, I'll come, No, won't wait to change my dress. I'm afraid some of the joy will melt while I'm wait-

generally supposed to use cosmetics and American woman does. it was in that room all along, and I didn't even notice it until now; and what a While the European woman does use sweet wild wind! Where does it come

Over there in the purple hills" No. girls of a corresponding age over here here's a tang about it that says it came own straight from the mountains last face of a young girl abroad, while here light and left all the little fir trees iolding up their green petticoats to catch fully chaperoned and well educated, who the first fall of snow.

Are the brown streams feed yet, oh, You that knows so much, you that see and see and bear and hear and never, never tell? Is the deep valley carpeted in white snow, and do the magpies cry and think that I have discovered it. The each to the other from the tall trees like robber barons planning some new outruge while the peaceful citizens are all have 25 cents a week to spend foolishly away in the warm south? while the girl over here thinks nothing

Did woo pass the great city, Wind. and did you hurry to get away from it? How is the great blue lake up there where you came from, a still sheet of azure, as it was when fast I looked upon of a well filled purse which she can It, or does it cry and moan for the summer that is gone and toss its white arms in agony of remembrance?

how time does hurry!

What, the bacon done? Well, y-e-s, you when they heard him coming through might call it so. You don't care for it the lights having made the strong paint the trectors further toward the green crisp, do you, little girl? Not today any necessary. how. There's a good stick for a fork- I am often appalled at the way the the very thing. Ouch! how hot the fire is young American girls make up on the anyhow; but, dear me, how good it is, street. Women past 30 would hesitate they cast for you and little sister to play This bacon of yours, little boy, tastes of to use so much cosmetle on their faces, in' Dear Jeaves, so brown now and smake and outdoors and of all the gay not only because it is so bad for the

Pagons! Well, so then do I. What is it sure. Tou'd discharge a cook who brought and the reddest of carmine cheeks. them to the table like that. But what a A little while ago some young girls

Go away, puppy, you are always so the matinee. I was delayed a few mogreedy. Who invited you to this feast? ments by an accident to my car, and so Why don't you pattern your manners had a chance to talk to them. They after the old dog's there? See how dig- were all very young and each one had nified he is, just raises a tentative eyebrow in the direction of the bacon, but no more, on the honor and pride of a

Hair flying, cheeks scorched, hands frankly, black. light voices abrim with laughter. Ob. Wind! tell me, have you seen a merrier sight in all your travels?

Saturday, sunshine, a wind and a bog a regular complexion." fire, who wouldn't be gay with such A regular complexion; that is discompany as this?

dained! Some time, little boy, you will sit at | The pretty, healthy skin that nature as grewsome as possible. great tables and feast on the best of the gave them is not enough. I am sure land. Some time, little girl, you may what these girls would really like to sething taste to you so good as that bacon artificiality, and it is resorted to gener- makeup even at one of your Hallowe'en pink and yellow

A hearty thank you for the invitation to your bonfire party. The old world seems a gay place to me now, and not all the sad-eyed lamenters alive shall sadden it to me again while I remember the blue smoke and the winding wreaths of the bonfire, there in the windy open with oung hearts and gay for company!

#### Advice to Lovelorn. By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

You Must Get Over It. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl years of age, and about six months ago met a young man of 22. I never went with him, as my parents objected to him because he was then out of work, and ever when he did work could not make a liv was then out of work, and even ing. He never told me that he loved me, but only vaguely hinted at it. He told my friend that he was getting desperate and how much he loved me. She told him here was no use of bothering with me, as did not love him because of his habits. Now my parents say that I may go with him, but he already told his friend that makes her comfortable during all the he meant to make me love him to such

You have given your love to a man who in splendid physical condition. The is not entitled to respect, if what your been popular with the ladies; that he

done to other girls. I now love him very

A CONSTANT READER

prepared herself for nature's supreme him have a chance to break your heart. The poor things see his charms and succumb. or cause you a moment's pany.

> Neither is the Man. Dear Miss Pairfax: I am a young gir of 16 and in love with a man of 40. I have no parents and am anxious to get matried. There is also a young man of married. There is also a young man of "swell;" questionable because they so is wing a very much in love with me. I could love him if the other man was not around. Which would you ad wise me to marry. WORRIED and one on the shoulders of the one they WORRIED and one on the shoulders of the one they You are in love with love; not in love describe.

> both powder and paint, the young girls rom I wonder? are much freer from this affectation than

Tell me. Wind, where is your little how the one you were teaching to whistle last the powder puff. Before marriage she ways dancing and singing and gossiping winter? I used to hear him practising in the chimney. What, grown and teaching his own to whistle now! Well, well,

mountain pass. And the potatoes; not very done, to be

gentleman and a good watchdog, not a plexions with powder and rouge when trifle more.

and this scorched, half-done potato.

## By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

When a man falls in love he hasn't any the charms of the second man. ore sense than a boy in a candy shop. The letters I receive from the men would prove this contention if proof outside of ever, that there is a girl waiting for sim what one sees in real life every day were "who is not quite so swell." She had nonded. A man falls in love with the very wrong salary sufficiently targe to warrant their

kind of woman so many, many times, marrying, but now that he has a salary that it is nothing short of a miracle that he feels that the girl who is "stunning there are not more divorces. He looks and swell" is better suited to him. at the wearing quality of the cover when he goes to buy an umbrella. In his lovehonsing he looks only at the beauty of the handle.

By GABY DESLYS.

French, Italian and Spanish women are

to make up for the street more than the

Frankly, I do not think this is true

You seldom see even powder on the

have seen girls of good family, care-

have everything that money can buy

them, appearing in public with almost as

much paint and powder as any actress

I have tried to find a reason for this

roung American girl has too much pocket

of wasting several dollars every week on

toilet preparations, candy or flowers for

Abroad a young girl seldom gets hold

spend according to her own sweet will

until she marries. It is after marriage

pot and the beautifying possibilities of

hasn't the money to buy them with. Of

course. I'm not talking now about pro-

fessional people, for powder and paint be-

long to the actress' trade and are as

so old. But then women of 30 are wiser

waited for me at the stage door after

evidently just used her powder puff over

her little face, leaving thick traces behind.

you don't have to?" I asked them,

Why do you girls spoil your com-

than girls of 16, who revel in whitewash

that she investigates the rouge

Her foreign sister is glad to

ses on the stage

her own adornment.

One who signs bimself "Troubled," writes that he is good looking. So many men write this of themselves and think it is true! He says that he has always doesn't try to make a hit with them, but

He went on his vacation and met a will be here again. woman whem he describes by those very objectionable abjectives "stunning" and all ticket-of-leave men 'swell;" questionable because they so the shoulders of the one who utters them he says so.

They can't help it, and neither called

with any man, if you loved either of She was engaged, but when she saw ant mothers which contains much these men well enough to marry him, bim she promptly broke the engagement. valuable information, and many sus there would be no room for thoughts of She writes nim on "swell" writing paper.

The castaway who believes the chicken not sure is would be for her happiness, the other in your head. Suppose you witch her former layer gave her, gave to the one who generally is picked up.—

The castaway who believes the chicken not sure is would be for her happiness, and it is with her happiness i am most in the one who generally is picked up.—

New York World. valuable information, and many sug there would be no room for thoughts of the writes aim on "swell" writing paper.



TF YOU WANT TO LOOK YOUNGER THAN YOU ARE, DON'T USE POW-DER, EXCEPT AT NIGHT."

her former lover, and gave him a photo- | Marry the second girl, of course!

either by youth or charm, so that she woman before everything should always has to call attention to herself by her be as pretty as she can be.

startling and uncanny face. eyebrows over darkened eyelids.

The vampire makeup, as it is seen in sists in covering the face with a gray make the thicker hairs on the face visipowder instead of a white or pink face ble and strengthens their growth. much more interesting," one of the little powder; the eyelids are tinted a sort of It you want to look younger than you girls piped up. "Any mody can have just brown, the eyebrows are painted very are, don't use powder except at night. straight and dark and almost meet over and by strong electric light. Even then the bridge of the nose. The lips are tise it sparingly and be sure that you made very red and the entire effect is get the powder of the right color for

walk in silk attire and be the guest of semble is the "vampire" type. The "vam- unless I went completely out of my mind, some vellow in them, and the best kind the rich and great; but never will any pire" type of face is the last word in I can't think of myself effecting this of powder is a careful blending of white,

Senselessness of Men

"Troubled" says he loves her, that it love,

was love at first sight. He adds, how-

been waiting till he could command a

He wants to know what he shall do.

Musings of a Sport

Life may be a warfare, but the one

The big ones always pass up that game

Frof the make-good point of view we're

Frequently we're inclined to believe that

Even when the old game was going the hardest against its we always felt that we had a chance until we began to feel sorry for ourselves.

ally by a woman who has passed the shost parties, for to me it is the last uncertain age and can no longer attract, word in bad taste and ngliness, and a

It is undoubtedly true that makeup of excessive regard for such petty things if he could renew his once. The vampire face started on the stage, any kind, even the simplest sort of powof course, in plays where the principal der, gives the youthful face a hard exfemale character was as nearly like a pression. The skin is not intended to be venomous serpent as a stage character entirely dried out and covered with a the snall I cannot take one of his tribe his hiding place and falls into a long can be. The actresses who play these white substance. A heautiful skin should parts affected snakelike gowns, gray or be like that of a child, which glistens twisted shell and then behold his optical has been known to be prolouged for ashy faces with red lips and very dark under the soft, fine down. This delicate stalks waving about to aim their little years-during which, perhaps, ancerstral covering of hair or down is the skin's protection; powder coarsens and ruins it society and sometimes on the street, con- and rouge or cosmetics of any kind

your skin. The pure white should never I am glad to say that biondes are be used at all except for theatrical purnever chosen to play vampire parts, and, poses, for almost all complexions have

She will be untrue to this second love

It will be good for his soul's salvation

to give his love into the keeping of a

woman who will walk all over it. He

needs a little humiliation; he must be

made to suffer the pain he has inflicted.

smothered in his self-satisfaction.

He is too sure of his charms. He is

good woman could never apply the rem-

edy he needs. She would give trure; what

He says the girl who has been waiting

for him all these years has been econ

omical, and a great pelp to him to saving

him take her in a taxicab, preferring to

walk or ride in a street car. She has

steadily refused to accept any gifts from

him that are costly, and seems to have

She is too good for you, Mr. Troubled!

You would have to be born again to de-

serve her, and I am afraid you can never

he that, for the self-satisfied man has no

desire to be un-made and made all over

For your happiness I would urge you

to return to your first love. But I am

been an ideal little sweetheacrt to have.

money. She has always refused to let

And that is what he needs!

he needs is scorn.

## The Snail is a True Aristocrat

Has a Family Tree Fifty Million Years Old-Its Ancestors Have Stalked Majestically Down the Eons from the Silurian Era, Crossing Endless Space of Time.

By GARRIETT P. SERVISS.

I read the other day a statement that a small can safely walk on the edge of a rayor. The statement may be true, yet I think I should rather be a fly than a can equal in beauty, was obtained from small in such a sit-

oation. But, how ever that may be there are few and mula that present more points of interest than a snall. In the first place, an aristocrat, with a family tree at cust 50,000,000 years ing. As some old amilies in England

came in with the cade England, so the snall, with his body, alled by the imposing name of the likened to the similar me

the Silurian era, crossing the endiess do some kind of thinking, though it is spaces of time that geologists grandilo- probably extremely primitive, quently refer to as Devonian Carbonifer- | They have the advantage over us that ous, Triassic. Jurassic. Cretaceous, they can grow new eyes when the original and may look with contempt upon our times. Man would probably be satisfied

as minutes, hours, days and years, all comprehension is the family history of he buries himself, cements the opening of in my hand, see him shrink into ids sieep, which, in particular circumstances, lenses upon me without feeling that I dreams come to him of that infintely rehave fallen under the astonished gaze of the great Silurian age itself. And of man, when his predecessors first when I see that strange, endless sole on which he creeps and reflect that he has of the primeral ocean. inherited it from ancestors who lived in the very morning of the world, I think again of the illimitable tract of time over which his kind have traveled.

The Gasteropods are a very large family, and the snail, as we know him. represents only a relatively recent branch of it. But he retains the main characteristics of his most remote ancestorrs. The family, moreover, has the distinction of living now in the enjoyment of what appears to be the very rid of their shells, or nearly so, and graph of herself, which her former lover wouldn't want him to marry the first girl and bring any more sorrow into her by gardeners.

All this she regards as a joke on Lover life. I want him to take his concell and No. One and proof of her surrender to that beauty which no woman can resist and lay them at the feet of the second im. She was untrue to herself in giving him gifts the former lover had given her. they are vegetable feeders.

> have developed 23,000 species, of which Times. 7,000 are extinct, and 16,000 now flourish-

been very uneful to man. Some make excellent bait for fish.

The famous Tyrian purple, the royal color of antiquity, which no modern dye tives of the snail, the Murex and the Surpura. The water-inhabiting animalniled impets, egr-shells, preiwinkles writes and many others are members of the family. Their shells are often excedingly delicate, graceful and beautiful color. One of the fresh water smalls, alled the Limnaeus, often turns itself elly upward and glides with its long de along the underside of the water

s a very curious organ. One can readily elieve that nature contrived it when it was making its first experiments in Conqueror," meaning that their ances, locomotive machinery., The snall adtors may have held the stirrup for Will- vances by contracting the muscles of its iam of Normandy when he set out to in- foot, which is almost as long as its

house on his back and his eyes on the The eyes on their two long flexible ends of his horns, might boast that he stalks are equally curious. They are came in with the Gasteropoda, meaning furnished with retinal cells to receive the "belly footed" tribe of moliusks, who the light, with a vitrous substance that began to spread over the earth in that resembles a lens and with a cornea, or measureless expanse of prehistoric time transparent eye-covering, which may be eyes. How much they can see we do Perhaps that is why the snail is so not know, but they certainly do see, and proverbially slow. A creature that has their eyes are connected by nerves to a stalked majestically down the sons from brain. So we may infer that snails must

Hocene, Miocene, Pilocene, may feel that ones are destroyed. One naturalist says he belongs to efernity, not to chronology, that they can renew their eyes twenty

The small lays its eggs in the ground When I consider how venerable beyond in the spring time, and during the winter mote epoch, uges before the appearance opened their strange eyes in the waters

#### MERRIMENT ON WATER CART

The Manhattan cocktail and dry Martini are being teboord by St. Louis business men as luncheon and dinner drinks.

We may drink Kentucky toddies; we may congregate in bodies, and imbibe our modest modicum of heer, we may even "rock and rye it." but-and who will dat a mimination of its type. The Gasteropods deny it !- we must draw a line of cleavehave been increasing in number and age sharp and clear. We may drink our variety ever since their first appearance ale and whisky (though the latter may n Silurian, or even pre-Silurian, times, be risky); to the forces that oppose ust They began as sea animals, although we're a foe; but our business men have even then they had all the family char- said it, and we've very gladly read it, acteristics, and many of them are sea that the dry Martini cocktail is de tropanimals still. Some of them have gotten Just so, the old Martini cocktail is de trou, Let the cast, with slavish fashions, stir-

among these are the "slugs," so dreaded like fancies and its passions with a drine that is insidious and sweet; let them have In many countries snails are a favorite their soft Manhattans from their vespe a article of food. In France many are to their matins; let them guzzle till they esten and even cultivated for food, or at cannot keep their feet. But a truce in least encouraged to multiply, under the old St. Louis to the potions that undi name of escargots. From this point of us, for our labor after lunch has got to view it may be said in their favor that abow. After dinner we may revel; we may drink to heat the devil; but at no en The Gasteropods, as I have said, are a the dry Martini is de trop-what, ho! the large family. Zoologists reckon that they dry Martini cocktail is de trop.-St, Louis

#### Wonderful Cures Reported in Germany.

The use of simple herbs as remedies instead of the more concentrated and usually more dangerous inorganic substances, has been revived very widely of late. In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen which throws out almost a whole of the pharmacopeia and relies on an adaptation of the method of wild animals in curing themselves. . . . N. Y. World.

It was Dr. R. V. Pieress chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and

Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots, such as: Golden seal and Oregon grape root, mandrake and queen's root, black cherrybark. These are the chief ingredients in Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has been so well and tavorably known for nearly half a century A harmless cleanser and stomach tonic that sature has provided.



J. DONALD MATHESON of Ossining, N. Y. says: "I suf-ed for over five years with what the doctors told me was diluted condition of the stomach, associated with a catar-rhal condition of same, and nervous heart. I had tried enough nux, bismuth, gentian, rhubarb, etc., to float a ship enough nux, bismuth, gentian, rhubarb, etc., to float a ship and naturally thought there was no cure for me, but after reading what eminent doctors said of the curative qualities of the ingredients of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I gave it a fair trial. Took the 'Discovery' and also the 'Pleasant Peilets,' and can truthfully say I am feeling better now than I have in years. I cheerfully give permission to print this testimonial, and if any 'doubting 'Thomas' writes me I will 'put him wise' to the best all-around medicine in the country to-day."