

The Bee's Mome Magazine Page



Order Heaven's First Law

Therefore, Says Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Be Orderly in Your Affairs and Do Not Shirk the Responsibility of Your Lot

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX | the would be able to weather all gales

They stood before the Angel at the

you enter in?"

One said: "On earth my place was distant lands to dwell, high and great;" And one: "I warned my fellow-

men from sin:" Another: "I was teacher of the to show.

I scorned my life and lived in love with death."

Angel said:

What earthly deed has sent you here today?" "Alas! I did but follow where they

He answered sadly; "I had lost old age. my way-

So new the country, and so strange my flight; light."

"You have no passport?" "None," the answer came.

"I loved the earth, tho' lowly was my lot.

from blame, And make a heaven above my humble spot.

enly gate."

and free.

And took the sorrowing stranger by the hand. "Nay, you alone," he said, "shall debt.

come with me. Of all this waiting and insistent band.

Of what God gave you built your paradise:

Behold your mansion waiting in the skies."

In one of the steater cities of America lives a woman who has passed the half century mark and retained the name of "a good woman." She has broken no nandment; she

has never been "talked about;" she has been amiable she has been charttable toward the poor. Yet the sins of omission of this good woman have been formidable. In early youth she married an am-

bitious and studious young man. He was bent mpon making a name for himself among the professional men of his

mative state. He studied hard; he worked harder; and those of older men of his chosen pro- clothes in the city. He established a home; and he pros-

pered in a financial way. But, being a busy professional man, mide of his own domain.

The wife left it to the care of the serwants.

She never knew what food was coming on her table; she knew nothing of what ployes.

by her husband's money; she took no we went. gul man.

Bense of obligation.

B book of any literary value. She did much. not study or think; she just drifted! Ma dident say anything. She & I has ghrough life. She wore such garments as her dress- ruff, plain man that we are used to it.

carried no distinction, and as they were flannel shirt like the other man that is for some years not well selected, or well cared for, they used to them, & Pa's blue flannel shirt concerning the vamoon seemed shabby.

The husband prospered so well during

Keep Skin Clear and Hair Beautiful

(From Mae's Beauty Magazine) gractive by daily applying a lotion prepunces of spurmax. This lotion used color while curing surface blemishes dance. and oily, shiny appearance of the face. Thay only had two square dances all so often due to wind and sun.

hair by frequent use of this simple that jasper butting into a nice crowd, the fluctuations of a fire-alternately will decrease enormously, and at length our own lives. Hence the intense interest stimulate hair growth. Dissolve a tea- & left the other ladfes in Pa's set wud- flercely. But the sun is not a fire, al- Millions of years will elapse before that failure of the energies of the sun must spoonful of canthrox in a cup of hot dent give him there rite hands or there though it is hotter than any fire we can state of affairs is reached, but meanwhile have for all thoughtful minds. The sun water. This makes enough pleasing left hand eether. Pa had a miserabula produce. It is a globe of intensely heated many temporary variations are to be ex- is the father of life for the earth, and to shampeo to remove all dirt and ex- time, but the worst calm when we sat gases, in which substances like Iron, pected, and the observations that we see him stumble ever so little is to excessive oil by its delightful lather and down to the big supper at midnight & a which are solid upon the earth, exist in have referred to indicate that such va- perience a feeling akin to that of the when thoroughly rinsed from the hair man calm paver & tould Pa that there the state of glowing vapors. It carries away all impurities, leaving was separate tabels for the help. Ma It remains in a constantly heated con- themselves. a soft, healthy scalp .- Advertisement.

which might blow over life's sea-He wished his wife were different; but being a kind hearted American husband, he did not rise up in rightcous indigna-The Angel asked: "Why should tion and insist upon her doing her part. An only child married and went to

> The father fell ill, and, after a long sickness found himself unable to work as hard as of old. Then the neglect of the home began

There was nothing from the cellar to

attic which was in order. It required large outlays of money to

restore the ravages of neglect and time-And before the man and wife reached And one stood silent. "Speak!" the the age of @ they found themselves in troubled financial seas. Both loked prematurely old; the man

from overwork and worry, and the woman from an idle, inactive life. There was no bright prospect for them

of a restful and peaceful and comfortable

The man had never spent any money in riotous living. He had never been a club man or given to extravagant habits, He had simply erred by being too pa-I only sought for guidance and for tient as a husband, and by not overseeing the home, and insisting upon the o-operation of his wife in making their future safe, by sane and sensible methods of housekeeping.

This is not a solltary case.

There are many women in America who are satisfied with themselves, believing strove to keep my record free they are good wives and admirable women, who are doing just what this woman did-sinning through the sins of ommission, and failing to use the greatest of all opportunities which God can give A narrow life: I see it now, too late; a woman, that of making her home a So, Angel, drive me from the heav- successful experiment in an imitation of

Order was Heaven's first law; every home must be built on the foundation The Angel swung the portal wide of order; system must be the first law in its management; love and enthusiasm must furnish the fuel with which to keep its altars ablaze with happiness and prosperity and comfort, and freedom from

There is no greater work on earth for a woman to do. But how many such home makers and home keepers do you know among your acquaintances?

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Wife, sed Pa to Ma last evening, we are going to a real old fashuned dance. you & me & little Bobble, Eddie Crowinvited me. It is at Tenany Lake & it will talk us back to the sweet days of childhood. That is why I always like to we to a old fashuned dance, sed Pa. No frills, no social obligashuns, no form. Just plain fun, sed Pa. Natural peepul acting natural, & fergitting for the fleeting hours of the dance the cares & sorrows of their workaday lives, sed Ps.

You seem to be vary enthusiastic about this country dance, sed Ma. Where was you & Mister Crowley wen you made this appointment for tonite? You are the gratest hand, sed Ma, for meeting a frend at 4 in the afternoon & having an evening arranged for without con-sulting yure wife. You mite at less have foned me, Ma sed. Bessides, I haven't a he succeeded in placing his name beside thing to ware up here. I left all my

Bless yure hart, sed Pa, this isent going to be a dress affare. I am going in by blue sute that I use to go fishing in, Pa sed, & my blue flannel shirt. I he had no time or strength to give out- aint eeven going to shave, Pa sed. I am going up to that dance & be one of The home, he left to the care of his nature's noabelmen, like the rest of them honest farmers. Ware the frook you have on, sed Pa, & let Bobble go the way he

Ma dident like the idee of going to the came into her home, or went out of it. of the plans that Pa maiks on short notis ofttimes supplying the tables of her em- always turns out wrong, but wen she

interest in her work other than feeling On the way to the dance Pa was telling an abstract pride that he was a success- us how he liked to be one of the sturdy men that lives away from the cities. I She lived a life utterly devoid of any guess I was always intended to be a ruff plain men, sed Pa. Sumhow like She read the newspapers, but never in the big cities nevver changed me

> herd Pa talk so offen about beeing a always itches him.

We had a good joak on Pa wen we got Whether the rehis middle life that he did not worry to the dance. Ma & me that from the cent sudden drop over the financial situation, believing that way Pa had been talking that the dance of temperature was going to be in a barn somware, but which carried the instead it was in a nice hal called Fred the rmometer in Gales Pavilyun. There was a swell band New York on June & a lot of nice looking peepul. Mister 9 lower than it has Crowley met us there & he was all ever been known dressed up fine & the gurl he had with to fall at this time him was dressed fine too. Ms dident of the year since care, beekaus the dress she had on was the weather bureau Keep the skin clear, velvety and at- nice like all her dresses is, & I was was established dolled up too, but I saw Mister Crowley pared by stirring two teaspoonfuls of look at Pa's fishing clothes & blue flanglycerine into one-half pint of witch nel shirt. He dident say anything tho. hazel (or hot water) then adding four There was only two or three ruff looking men there, & when Pa got to talking instead of face powders is invisible, to them he found out that thay was

ome-made shampoo which will also Wen thay was going around grand rite dying down and then blazing more be cut off entirely.



For She Who Walks or Rides

A Fashionable Suit, and a Stylish Motoring Coat



By OLIVETTE.

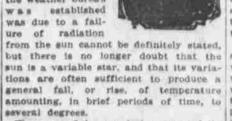
sleeves are finished in the same way.

A simple tailor-made suit for morning motor girl is shown on the right. The suit coat, and is fastened in a diagonal loving the persons and places he wrote attitude of women on this subject in obwear is shown on the left. It is of cham- model was of pastel blue tissue boucle, line by three fiat buttons. Pocket flaps pagne and brown checked chestnut gran- with buttons, pipings and collar of white. mark the waist line under the chest, and ite. The coat is semi-fitted and three- But the summer girl can develop this at the back two of the large buttons hold upon us was clearly perceived by said something of this to one, and she quarter length. The collar, square at the model in tan pongoe with brown trim. mark the waist. A small square collar Taine: "Leave science to the wise, pride defined the modern girl's position on the back and making small revers in front, mings, in gray mohair with touches of finishes the coat at the throat, and to the nobles, luxury to the rich; have question in one phrase; country dance vary much, beekaus most is faced with duli chestnut satin. The long king's blue or in any dust shedding ma- sleeves, broad at the armhole, taper down compassion on humbler wretchedness: "We've read 'Damaged Goods," terial her fancy dictates, and in any com- to the wrist, where they are held by the smaller and most despised being may said, "and we know what that sort of seen that Pa was bound to go & bound by a belt of the satin under two little gests. But wherever she goes-to res- continues the diagonal line of the top, She took no care of the home provided to go unshaved she sed Vary well. So straps. A stitched fold under the waist taurant or tea house—she may retain this and is fastened by three buttons, from Take care not to bruise the delicate souls. In former times, when a young girl line slants front to back seam and under smart coat and feel effectively costumed, which it slopes in another diagonal line this is a simulated pocket. The skirt is as she never could in the ordinary loose in the opposite direction. round and straight, with a broad panel fitting motor coat.

Paralysis Slowly Creeping Over God of Day

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

riability of the sun. was due to a fail-



calls Pa her nature's noabelman now, dition because of its immense mass (more Here is where the studies of astrono-hand.

ttian 200,000 times that of the earth.) The i mers concerning other variable stars than mutual attraction of its gaseous particles the sun fand the heavens are full of The curious conduct of the weather re- draws them together, producing an im- them) become of interest for everybody, maker told her to wear; and sent the Pa ivent ruff like the men that does cently serves to call attention to the very mense compression in the interior, and since they show us suns in every stage bills to her husband to pay. She was not hard and dangerous work at all. The only important researches which the Smith- this compression serves to increase the of partial extinction. Some vary so little extravagant in dress, but her clothes way he is ruff is wen he has on a blue sonian institution has been conducting heat. As the heat radiates away from that very careful observations are rethe sun's surface the supply within is quired to show any change at all, but kept up by the closer contraction of the many others loom and sink like a dying

> about 250 feet per year. But the diameter of the sun is about suns have been experiencing conditions 865,000 miles, so that its diminution in 1,000 that one cannot present to the imaginayears would not be more than about fifty tion without a shudder. Gradually the thousandth part of the whole, an amount withdrawn; their inhabitants have seen that would not be perceptible from the the orb on whose radiation they depended earth. Yet, Helmholtz shows, by the me- become fainter and fainter, with many chanical laws of heat, that this relatively sudden but only temporary recoveries,

Now physics teaches us that this pro- spark of life. but there is no longer doubt that the cess cannot continue forever. The time To think that our sun is exempt from

riations have already begun to manifest child who first notices the trembling of

whole mass. The sun become gradually conflagration, and seem to be quite near smaller through this process, diminishing their end. n diameter, according to Helmholtz, For millions of years, perhaps, the Advice to the Lovelorn

worlds that circle around such perishing or less than one-seventeenth- heat and light of their sun have been slight contraction of the sun is sufficient until at last it faded from sight, and to account for all the heat that it con- with its disappearance the frightful cold of interstellar space extinguished the last

sun is a variable star, and that its varia- will come (and we cannot tell just when) such an end would be as foolish as for a the same up to me. tions are often sufficient to produce a When the sun will cease to contract, and man in the heyday of youth and strength gones the skin to a beautiful, natural liverymen wich had drove peepul to the amounting, in brief periods of time, to the partially condensed vapors forming fate that, one by one, overtakes his older its atmosphere will become thicker, until companions. The variable stars are sym- so petty as to taunt you for having apol-Thay only had two square dances all the cause of these variations is not fully they absorb so much of the radiation bolic of the mortality of suns just as the ogized, then don't consider it for a the cause of these variations is not fully they absorb so much of the radiation bolic of the mortality of suns just as the ogized, then don't consider it for a understood, but it evidently resides in the from within that the amount of heat that passing of our friends into the shadows moment. Let the matter end as it is. Color and lustre can be restored to sets I herd sum ladies say: The nerve of sun itself. In effect it is somewhat like is sent to the earth and other planets of age is symbolic of the evanescence of which the detection of even the slightest

The Modern Girl

A New Species of the Feminine Sex

By DOROTHY DIX

girl and how she differs from the maldens and our parents' time, when people feminine sex, and no more like her grandor even

her mother, than she had been wafted down from the planet Mars instead of having just strolled out of the nursery. We haven't taken

much account of her, but you've got to reckon with her In the future, and It's time we sat up and took notice. Consider these little stories as illustrations of the young person and her point of view. The first is

The other day I overheard two young girle talking.

Said one: "When a girl marries she should be very, very careful in choosing her husband, and after she is married she should do the best she can to make a good wife and a happy home, but if she finds out that she has made a mistake, and is miserable, thank heaven, she doesn't have to stand it. She can always get

Said the other girl: "Oh, of course, that's the only thing to do under such my marriage turns out badly, because I'm going to do everything I can, and got to making it a success, but none of that suffer and-be-strong business in mine! If my husband isn't what he should be, or treats me badly, or I find I've made an error of judgment, I'm going to correct it just as I would any other mistake. 'I'm not going to stick to it as people used to do in the Dark Ages. Aren't you

Charles Dickens

the great story

teller's death each

one of the count-

less multitude felt

a personal loss, a

deep private grief.

Dickens came home

to men's "business

and bosoms," made

part of the dear,

sacred domesticities

of their lives, and

when he passed out

it was like losing

one of the family,

like saying good-

of which they were."

sent to Parliament."

friendship and love.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Then Don't Do It.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have known

a living

bye to a most intimate fried.

but they could not forget the fact that

lived and moved, while in Dickens they

, thankful that you live in these enlight-Have you ever considered the modern ened days, instead of in our grandparents' of the past? She's a new species of the thought that no matter how miserable you were in your marriage, or how much you hated the person you were married

> to, you had to endure It?" The first girl smiled indulgently. were bound in the swaddling clothes of

superstition, all right," she said. I gasped with surprise. These girls belong to old, conservative, rather narrow- and minded families, and they themselves, are sweet, modest, intelligent, well educated young women who haven't the faintest idea of being revolutionary, or anything of that sort. What they said simply voiced the viewpoint of the new generation

They didn't argue about the ethics of divorce at all. They simply accepted divorce as a fact, a modern convenience. something that tended to make life is pleasanter, just as they did in elevators apartment buildings, or electric lights. or running hot and cold water in bathso

If you had made a mistake in marriage and your life was being ruined by it, your corrected it and took a fresh start, just as you would do if you found out that you had engaged in a business that was bankrupting you. They could see now more reason for going on with a marriage that meant dally misery that there." would be in going on with an enterprise in which you lost money every day.

You can't argue the divorce question' with the modern young firl, because she simply doesn't recognize the ancient views of the matter, that there is anything circumstances. It won't be my fault if noble, or plous, or virtuous in living with an individual that brings out all the worst that is in you, or in keeping tobring every particle of intelligence I've gether a family that is engaged in a perpetual drawn battle at home

Nor can you argue the suffrage question with young women, because they accept it as a fact that is incontrovertthie that they are the equals of the young men they know, and have just as uch right to a voice in government. You could find a needle in a haystack easier than a college-bred girl who is an

And this is what the modern young girl thinks about woman's sweet dependence: A very rich girl said to me the other

"I've got the best and most generous father that any girl ever had. He show-By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. ers on me everything that money can Forty-three years ago, June 9, 1870, as buy. I've got charge accounts all the the telegraph ticked over the world the way up and down Fifth avenue, and news that Charles Dickens was dead, milevery month he gives me a big allowance. lions of hearts felt a genuine sorrow. In but I never see a girl standing behind a counter, or sitting behind a typewriter that I don't envy her. I would rather have \$1.50 that I had earned myself than \$1,500 that was given me.

"I would give anything on earth to know that I could stand on my own feet instead of being a miserable parasite hanging on somebody else. And every rich girl I know feels the same way. But I've got one comfort, I'll never have to be dependent on a husband. How a woman endures the humiliation to ask her husband for every cent she spends I don't understand. It's cough to kill her, and I don't believe women are going to do it much longer. I think in the future that when a girl hasn't got an independent fortune of her own she'll con-Dickens was the novelist of the people tirue after marriage at whatever busi--the plain folk-as Sir Walter Scott had ness she was in before marriage. Finanbeen the novelist of the high and the mighty, the kings, the nobility and the cial independence is just as necessary to aristocracy. In reading Sir Walter peo- a woman's self respect as it is to a

ple were, of course, delighted, for the man's." And here's another viewpoint of the 1913 "Wigard of the North" always charmed; model of a girl. If you will recall, the heroes of all-fashioned novels used to they were reading of a world that was be men who had been sad rakes. They quite apart from the one in which they were men with dark pasts, such as Rochfound themselves in their own world, a ester, who fascinated innocent little Jane world "all of which they saw and a part Eyre, and even as late as a generation, or so ago a man lost no prestige in a And in addition to being thoroughly girl's eyes from having been wild, and democratic, human, realistic, holding the having had romantic adventures. Recently mirror up to nature and thus reflecting, an opponent to the bill for requiring all front and a loose box plait at the back. The upper part of the coat is cut to in the truest fashion, the actual facts of candidates for marriage to produce a An original and effective coat for the simulate the up-to-date short cutaway life, Dickens was intensely sympathetic, health certificate brought up this former about and making his readers love them. jecting to the passage of the law. He The secret of Dickens' imperishable didn't know the modern young girl.

sands of the powerful and the proud. geons' tables, death."

which flourish in all conditions, under all came to an older woman to confide incostumes, in all ages. Helieve the her, she asked for advice about some humanity, pity, forgiveness, are the finest love affair. Nowadays when a girl hard things in man. To live is nothing; to be a heart-to-heart falk with you she conpowerful, learned, illustrious is little; to sults you about her life work. The young be useful is not enough. He alone has girls are no longer looking forward to lived and is a men who has wept at the matrimony as the one only desirable remembrance of a benefit, given or re- career in life. They are thinking of bust of ness, of settlement work, of a thousan It was because of this large and yet avocations outside of the home circles tender humanity in Dickens that he se- Love is no longer the whole of their ex m cured such a hold upon the world, and istence. It is a thing apart, just as it i was able, in the words of Daniel Web- of a man. If the right man comes along eter, "to do more for the amelioration of a man. If the right man comes along and asks one, she'll marry, but if h doesn't, she can got along very well with than all the statesmen Great Britain has out him, thank you.

This is only a cursory view of the young girl of the period. Take a look at her for yourself. At present she is the great human conundrum, and she's the most interesting thing in the world.

Famous Dancer Gives

Tye learned the secret of Dolores' en-trancing beauty—the wondrous charre that has dazzled the courts of Europe and captivated vast audiences every-where. The famous dancer abhor-rouges and cosmetics. Yet, despite the strenuously of her life, she retains the incomparable complexion best describ-ed as "indescribable." An intimate friend tells me the senorita regularly uses on her face what druggists know uses on her face what druggists know as mercolized wax. This is applied at night in the manner cold cream is used and washed off in the morning. It absorbs the dead particles of skin which daily appear, and a fair, soft, fresh, girlish complexion is always in evidence. Dolores' skin is not marred by a single wrinkle, not even the finest line. She wards these off by daily bathing the face in a solution made by dissolving an ounce of powdered saxellite in a half-pint witch hazel. As your drug stores keep these ingredients, as well as to them, and in spite of disagreements my love grows stronger every day?

A. S.

The right girl will appear some day to open his eyes to the difference between hand.

The right girl will appear some day to open his eyes to the difference between will welcome this information—Advertised.

Complexion Secrets

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have known a young man one year my senior for about two years, and thought very much of him, and we were on quite friendly terms. A few months ago we had a little quarrel and I got angry at him, but regret it very much now. Aithough I know that he does not love me, still I care for his friendship very much and I am very axious to talk to him again, but I do not come in contact with him. Therefore wish you would kindly advise me what course to take, for I do not want to apologize, as he would throw the same up to me. CELIA. Your prediction is so unflattering to seek a reconciliation. If he is so unjust, Dear Miss Pairfix: What do you think of a young man who has just reached the age when a girl would be the most agreeable companion, and although flat-tered by many such, turns a cold shoulder to them, and in spite of disagreements my love grows stronger every day? A. S.