



The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Simplicity Rules in New Paris Hats and Gowns for Milady



No wonder Parisian women are famed the world over for the beauty of their hats and gowns. Just glance at these examples of the latest creations of the famous designers of confections for the adornment of milady's head and draperies for her form which have just come from the French capital.

Simplicity is the dominant note of up-to-the-minute fashions in Paris. Milliners and gownmakers now and then return to their sober senses after a protracted detour in violent color effects and discover that beauty often lies in simplicity. There is nothing complicated about the hat of old sage blue with the lace frill edging its brim and a paradise plume in front, but the whole effect is unmistakably beautiful. The plume curls entirely around the base of the hat's crown, and then takes a graceful upward sweep, with a slight droop at the end.

Another striking but simple bit of millinery is the hat of brown straw with a large plume in a shade of red brown mixed along one side of the crown.

Another charming hat is the black sailor shape, of straw and ribbon, bearing a single high cigarette at the front of the crown. The effect is amazingly chic.

The gown shown in the accompanying cut is a beautiful idyll of almost pastoral simplicity, yet possessing beauty that might evoke praise from the most jaded connoisseur. The base of the costume is white tulle. The upper part is executed in Russian blouse fashion, with a bouquet of flowers laid on the belt. Sounds very simple, doesn't it? Yet the effect is remarkably charming.



These pictures show examples of the latest Parisian millinery creations for summer wear, and a fetching gown, also intended for the summer girl. The dominant note in both hats and dress is simplicity, and it is surprising what beautiful effects are obtained without the use of complex materials or a variety of colors.

Song of the Good Road

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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I am a Road; a good road, fair and smooth and broad;
And I link with my beautiful tether
Town and Country together,
Like a ribbon rolled on the earth from the reel of God.
Oh, great the life of a Road!

I am a Road; a long road, leading on and on;
And I cry to the world to follow,
Past meadow and hill and hollow,
Through desolate night, to the open gates of dawn.
Oh, bold the life of a Road!

I am a Road; a kind road, shaped by strong hands.
I make strange cities neighbors;
The poor grow rich with my labors.
And beauty and comfort follow me through the lands.
Oh, glad the life of a Road!

I am a Road; a wise road, knowing all men's ways;
And I know how each heart reaches
For the things dear Nature teaches;
And I am the path that leads into green young Mays.
Oh, sweet the life of a Road!

I am a Road; and I speed away from the slums,
Away from desolate places,
Away from unused spaces;
Wherever I go, there order from chaos comes.
Oh, brave the life of a Road!

I am a Road; and I would make the whole world one.
I would give hope to duty,
And cover the earth with beauty.
Do you not see, Oh men! how all this might be done?
So vast the power of the Road!

The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

"I was reading a piece in the paper this morning," said the Head Barber, "about a rich young girl that had a 'Vassar education' and that married a man who couldn't read or write. She taught him so much in five years that he became the president of a bank the other day and the leading citizen of his town."

"He must have been a awful bright man or else she was some teacher," declared the Manicure Lady. "I have heard of cases like that, but I never seen one. It always sounds kind of fishy to me, because after a man has went to school five years he finds out that there is plenty he can learn from his wife. Anyhow, I'd hate to marry a man that didn't have no schooling at all. Of course, I would be willing to learn him what I was learned at school, like arithmetic and grammar and history, but I should think it would be a kind of a nuisance to be a wife and school teacher at the same time."

"It ain't a man's fault if he never had no opportunities," said the Head Barber, "I know a lot of bright men that never went to no school or college."

"I know," said the Manicure Lady.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from Beaton Drug Co., also any of Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.'s stores, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles. —Advertisement

"but I don't like to think that after waiting all these years I might have to marry an illiterate man. Of course, if he was handsome and accomplished and rich I wouldn't expect him to know all about Greek and Latin, because I ain't sure myself just when Oliver Goldsmith made so much trouble for King Charles of England, or when Cromwell crossed the Alps to fight the Romans under Lord Napoleon. I don't think any girl ought to expect her husband to know and remember all about them old classics, especially if he is busy getting the money to keep up a apartment in New York or Chicago. All I want my husband to know is to be able to talk intelligent in a cultivated crowd, and not set around murmuring no queen's English. And I think a husband ought to have some kind of accomplishment like playing the piano or making a good after dinner speech or knowing pinocchio good enough to hold his own with the Germans. I wouldn't like to marry a man that never did nothing but grub out a living."

"The wife has got all the accomplishments in our family," said the Head Barber. "I never had much chance when I was a kid to do anything except get up when the alarm clock rang in the morning, so I didn't get into music of golf or any of them fine arts. All the fun I set is a day off once in a while to go to the ball game, and I guess the wife must think I'm a kind of ordinary guy alongside some of the friends I invite to the house. She is musical and a good pianist, and some of the fellows I know can spin a lot themselves, so I just sit back and let them shine."

"I'll bet you are a dear, good husband, just the same," said the Manicure Lady. "You don't need no accomplishments, George, to stand a lot higher with me than some of the actors and box comers that comes in here to have their nails did. I never liked the way you keep doting out them horse races, and I smell something like a highball when you blow in the other morning, but there's a lot more good in you than most men, George, and that's no save, either. I don't think I'm a very poor picker, George, but if you ever get a chance to say yes mighty swift when you proposed."

"I was married to anybody else except the missus," said the Head Barber. "I'd wish I was single. You are going to make some lucky guy a swell wife. Gee, we're getting along great this morning, ain't we?"

Ella Wheeler Wilcox on Human Life The Day Will Come When Its Propagation Will Be Under Strict Law, With the Additional Element of Religion to Aid Science

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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There is a certain quality in each of us, a quite normal and natural human quality, which makes us rejoice exceedingly when we are proved to be right in a forecast of events.

Perhaps this quality may be called vanity, but it is an excusable vanity, as indeed many phases of vanity are excusable.

The egotistical and conceited human being is insufferable; he is a misfortune to himself, because he is so certain of his superiority over his fellows that he makes no least effort to improve.

But the being possessing vanity is always on the alert to do better and better; to keep up with the times, to be alert, to be proven right. Therefore, if it be vanity which prompts these words, let be.

Ten years ago, the following article was published:
"Some months ago I received a letter from that good woman, Emma Sickle's, in which she said:

"It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when men see it is a far more serious thing to bring life into human existence, of suffering and degradation, than it is to end the earthly existence of that life, and that they are quite as responsible to God and to society for the lives they bring into being as they are for the lives they 'murder.'"

That day is not as near as Miss Sickle's hopes, yet such a day must come.

A day when the propagation of the human family will be under as strict a law as the breeding of fine fowls or blooded stock, with the additional element of religion to aid science—the sciences of careful selection and wise mating.

But it requires more elements to produce a splendid specimen of the human family than a perfect animal.

Fine feathers make fine birds, and tender flesh and certain productive and salable qualities, complete the well-bred fowl.

The high-bred horse needs fine points, speed and carriage. But the perfectly bred human being, such as the world waits to welcome, must be mentally equipped and morally endowed, as well as physically developed, and all these traits should be equally balanced.

The man of stunted or deformed body or giant proportions, the anemic and undeveloped temperament or the over-sensuous and self-indulgent, the material-minded or the spiritual bigot, are all types to be eradicated. The ideal race—the coming thoroughbreds—will be men

of good stature and strong vitality, intellectual and reverent, and all animated with an ambition to work together toward the betterment of this beautiful world. Deformities and degenerates will be unknown, save as accidents.

There are few deformed animals, because animals, even when left to themselves, breed their young more according to nature than the average man. All deformity of mind and body is the result of wrong conditions—ignorance, self-indulgence, extreme poverty and extreme luxury. By and by the wise people of the world are going to see how necessary it is to control the conditions upon which children are propagated and reared.

Science will establish laws and parents will abide by them. No criminal, no diseased person, no drunkard, will be allowed to produce his kind.

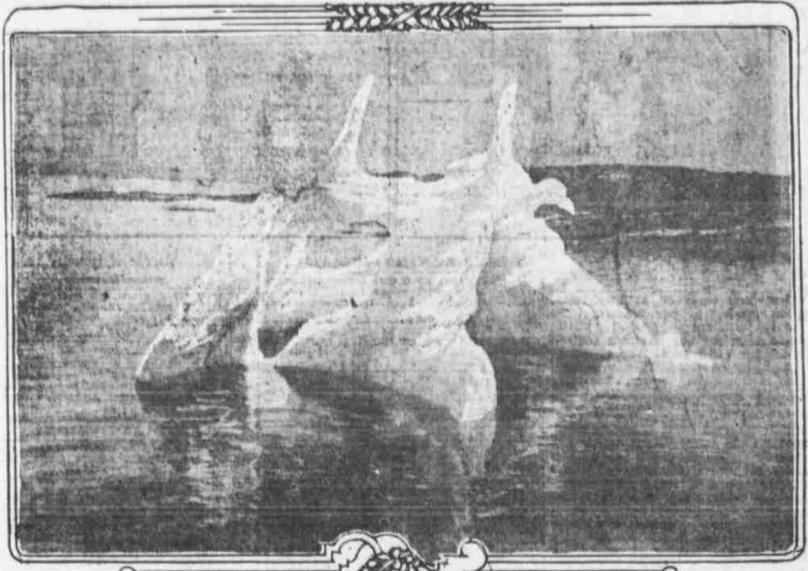
Before a marriage license can be procured, in that day to come, a committee will investigate the conditions and decide whether the parties are proper people to become parents. This will lead to the preparation of men and women for marriage and parenthood—the most important occupation of life.

Women will be guarded and protected before the birth of children and taught the wonderful import of prenatal influence. Men will lift their hats to an expectant mother, and the child will be welcomed with rejoicing and reared as carefully as he was born.

This was done in the days of old Greece, but woman was not allowed the intellectual freedom which is hers today, and

A Device That Will Trap Icebergs

An Atlantic Liner Can Now Be Provided with Mechanical Senses as Sensitive as the Nostrils of a Deer



The top picture is a photograph of a melting iceberg. Underneath is a diagram showing the various currents produced by an iceberg that is slowly dissolving. It is these currents that are "felt" by the micro-thermometer, one of the latest wonderful achievements of science.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Since the sinking of the Titanic, a year ago, icebergs have been studied as never before, and a great amount of curious knowledge about these frozen monsters of the deep has been accumulated. With the result of increasing the safety of ocean navigation.



Just as a living being proclaims its presence, even when it cannot be seen, by telltale sounds and vibrations and by emanations which are perceptible at surprising distances to olfactory senses as delicate as those possessed by some of the lower animals, so icebergs betray themselves. In the darkness of the night, or the far west, it arrives in the comparatively warm water lying along the steamship tracks of the North Atlantic.

A remarkable mechanical sense-organ, called the micro-thermometer, which is simply a thermometer of great delicacy and special construction, dragged through the water by a ship, is now employed to measure the changing temperatures of the water in the vicinity of icebergs, and some unexpected facts have been developed by its use.

A great steamship provided with micro-thermometers lowered into the water is like a hunted deer sniffing the air with its sensitive nostrils and detecting its enemies afar off.

These instruments reveal facts previously unknown about icebergs. They show that there is a surprising system of currents around and under a great berg, or a fleet of bergs, which produce characteristic temperature changes that may be felt miles away. In truth the iceberg is a great thermal engine surrounded by a medium of air and water peculiar to itself, and due to its action upon its environment. Upon the air immediately around it the berg produces a cooling effect in consequence of the absorption of heat required to melt it. When water freezes it gives out heat; when it melts it absorbs heat. One perilous consequence often is that the moisture in the cooled air around the berg condenses into concealing fogs and mists.

But the effects of the berg upon the underlying and surrounding water are still more remarkable and important. It has been found (as illustrated in the picture of a melting iceberg), that there are three characteristic currents produced in the ocean water by a great berg when it arrives in the comparatively warm water lying along the steamship tracks of the North Atlantic.

In the first place, directly under the vast ice mass there is a great current of cooled salt water, which sinks by its own gravity, because the cold increases its relative density.

In the next place the suction produced by the sinking cold water draws in from all sides warmer surface currents, which set into the sides of the berg by their melting action, and finally so much reduce the size of the berg beneath the surface, or so change its shape, and its center of gravity, that at last, the equilibrium of the mass is upset, and it turns

over, thrashing the surrounding sea with its immense flanks, huge fragments of which, heavy enough to sink a ship, are detached, and go floating away to form an attendant fleet of small bergs and floes.

Then there is a third current composed of relatively fresh water, formed by the melting of the berg, and which, because of its lesser specific gravity, moves upward from around the berg and flows as a comparatively warm current over the surface of the sea. This current is of the greatest importance in betraying the presence of a berg, for it spreads to a considerable distance and can easily be detected by the micro-thermometer. The warm current has been detected a mile from a berg.

In regard to this a recent report of the Canadian government on iceberg phenomena says: "There is little room to doubt that the real iceberg effect is the rise of temperature, and that the fall (observed when a ship passes abreast of the berg) is due to the colder current in which the berg is being carried."

In some experimental trips when icebergs were passed at a distance of from half to a quarter of a mile there was observed first a rise of temperature in the water, followed by a fall as the berg was passed abreast.

Similar experiments with the micro-thermometer have shown that the near neighborhood of land is betrayed by a fall of water temperature, and this is believed to be due to the action of the tides and the obstruction offered by the coast line, resulting in a turning up of the under water, which is always much colder than the sea surface.

of sex hygiene has occurred. Every intelligent man and woman, who is not absolutely self-bound, is interested in these progressive ideas, and the law has been passed in four (possibly more) of the states making it permissible for chronically insane, criminal and diseased men to be sterilized and prevented from perpetuating their ill. And in Indiana alone more than 100 such cases have been operated upon.

Surely the dream of Miss Sickle's is coming true.

Beautify Hair and Complexion

(Marty's Health Guide.)

Dull, stringy hair is the result of shampooing with items containing free alkali. You can easily overcome these faults and have beautiful, soft, glossy, healthy hair by using as shampoo a teaspoonful of castor oil dissolved in a cup of hot water. This makes enough for a shampoo unless the hair is very dirty. Continued use of this simple, inexpensive and pure cleanser and toner insures healthy head and long, attractive, easily managed hair.

For pimples, blackheads, sallowness, oily skin and earthy appearance use spumax lotion, which can be made at home for a small sum. It tones the skin, brings out a beautiful, healthy glow and softens and refines the texture while reducing the pores. It takes the place of most cleansing face powders and cosmetics with most beauties of the day. Mix 4 oz. of spumax with 1/2 pint hot water, add two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. Allow to cool and apply with palm of hand, rubbing gently until dry. It seems part of the skin when on and protects against wind and sun. —Advertisement

Since the above article was written the Society of Eugenicists has been formed and an international congress has been held. A bureau of eugenics has been established on Long Island, where men and women may look up the health and habits and tendencies of ancestors of prospective husbands and wives.

And a general agitation of the subject