

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## The Princess' Pearls

By WINNIFRED BLACK.

When the bells began to ring in the old church, the beautiful princess ran out with a lap full of lovely pearls and threw them all, very quietly and very gracefully, to the swine.

And the swine grunted and wagged their great ears and blinked their little eyes, and the princess laughed and clapped her hands and said: "Isn't it delightful to see them?" And all the courtiers stood around and laughed softly—they pretended they were laughing with the princess, but they were really laughing at her—it was so funny to them to see the swine wag their ears and to see the princess smile at them, but the queen, the mother of the princess, closed her eyes and did not laugh.

She could not for her, too, had thrown pearls before the swine and she knew that it is not so pleasant, after a while.

All this I thought at a wedding the other day. It was a beautiful wedding—lilies on the altar, roses at the rail, wild flowers in the chancel, the slight that breathed over Eden—a gray-haired, dignified clergyman, six bridesmaids, all in soft pink, a maid of honor, in bluish pink. Best men, ushers, little pages in white satin knee breeches—oh, quite the smart thing altogether.

And the mother of the bride grew whiter and whiter and finally at the end of the ceremony she bit her lips to keep from crying, and the father, he laughed, and looked, oh, so pleased, for son-in-law is rich, very rich, and the marriage will bring powerful connections.

The bride smiled, such a sweet, merry, maidenly little smile, and she looked up at the groom under her lashes, and was very sweet.

Pearls, I thought, pearls—and the groom—did he wag his ears ever so slightly then, or did I just imagine it? I've known the groom ever since he took his first steps in rompers. He was pink and curly and blue-eyed, just like a nice clean, pink little pig. I always thought—and I know his father before him, big and pink and blue-eyed. He murdered his wife. Oh, no, it was never in the papers, no one ever put it that way, but he murdered her just as surely as if he had stabbed her with a dagger somewhere in the old medieval days.

She was a sweet, gentle, loving, sensitive little thing, the bridegroom's mother. She thought it was fun to cast pearls before swine, too.

I've seen her do it. I've seen her dimple and blush and quiver and shrink and smile and smile, trying to get the pink husband to know that she was alive and all he did was to grunt from behind a paper or a shock report, and he laughed at her family and made fun of her friends and jeered at her ideas till she was afraid to speak almost.

And he was always so polite about it, too, and one day she just lay down and died. I wonder if she was at the wedding yesterday and if she felt sorry for her son's bride?

The son of the father she gave him. I wonder if the bride's mother thought of her—there at the wedding—when she looked at the cruel smirking mouth and the little greedy blue eyes of her brand new son-in-law. Why didn't she prevent the marriage?

Dear me, didn't she try? She almost killed herself trying, but no use. Daughters are "in love," or what she called "in love" and father approved, and there was all that money and all that social prestige, too; what was the use? And now she's married, poor, pretty, pitiful, wifely little princess, and some day she, too, will stand in church many, and hear the minister say "for better or for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health" and see her own little princess throwing her lap full of pearls before swine, and then—and then—

## SOME DON'T'S For Stomach and Liver Sufferers

Don't take medicine for your stomach ailments morning, noon and night, as usually such medicines only give temporary relief and simply digest the food that happens to be in the stomach. Don't permit a surgical operation. There is always serious danger in operations and in many cases of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments the knife can be avoided if the right remedy is taken in time. Don't go around with a foul smelling breath caused by a disordered stomach and liver, to the discomfort of those you come in contact with. If you are a Stomach Sufferer don't think you cannot be helped, probably worse cases than yours have been restored by May's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. Most stomach ailments are mainly caused by a catarrhal condition. May's Wonderful Stomach Remedy not only removes the catarrhal mucus, but also the chronic inflammation and assists in restoring the chronic ailments and intestinal tract antiseptic, and this is the secret of its marvelous success. Don't suffer constant pain and agony and allow your stomach ailments to physically undermine your health. No matter how severe your case may be, how long you have suffered—one dose of May's Wonderful Stomach Remedy should convince you that you can be restored to health again. May's Wonderful Stomach Remedy has been taken and is highly recommended by Members of Congress, Justice of the Supreme Court, Educators, Lawyers, Merchants, Bankers, Doctors, Druggists, Nurses, Manufacturers, Friends, Ministers, Parents and people in all walks of life. Send for FREE valuable booklet on Stomach Ailments to Geo. H. May, 1545 W. 10th St., Chicago, Ill. For sale in Omaha by Sherman & McConnell, Druggists, 16th and Dodge Sts. and Harnoy Rie, 215 and Farmington, and Hotel Loyal and druggists everywhere.

## Beauty

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

I have seen "La Belle Dazie" and she is just as bewitchingly pretty—is Mademoiselle Dazie—in her own dainty Hudson-breeze-swept apartment as when she twinkles her toes at you over the footlights. From her many charms I singled out the wonderfully clear and well-proportioned line of her lovely profile, the beautiful curve of the white shoulders and the soft, luxuriant hair.

"Will you tell me a short cut to the acquisition of these three aids and abettors of beauty, Mademoiselle Dazie?" I asked.

"I will be glad to tell you all I know about it—and I won't pretend that I think that is very little," said the honest star who twinkles under the joint management of B. F. Kelly and Martin Day. "For me women of the stage have to make a study of how to be just as lovely and appealing to audiences as a hoarding of natural resources and a few additions thereto will make us.

"About a profile—it is a good idea to own a hand-glass and to view one's self side-face once in a while, for the coiffure that looks well from the front may make you look like a caricature or a heap-toy game or a door-knob from the side. Don't wear false hair if you can avoid it, it will cause your own locks to depart in wrath, and it will in all probability spoil the shape of your head. The natural contour of the head is generally well worth showing—why won't more feminine persons remember that? A good massage to rub in a good tonic; a good brush, with your own arm to apply it faithfully, often and long, and you'll have luxuriant locks to aid an up-titled nose in giving you a good profile. For 'carry the head high,' is the first rule for a good profile.

"Oh, and brushing your hair is fine for your arms. Calisthenics and exercise will generally give you rounded contours where you want them. I am pretty slender, you know, and yet I have not scrawny arms or shoulders. Jiu Jitsu did that. For two years I did a Jiu Jitsu dance with a man who weighed half again as much as I did, but I was really and truly able to throw him through my knowledge of the Japanese art, and from the beginning of that act I noticed how my shoulders were rounding out and developing. Jiu Jitsu ought not to be an outworn fad in this country. It is well worth the consideration of any woman who wants to develop into symmetry and strength. That and deep breathing gave me a broad, healthy singer's diaphragm, too. Oh, yet, Jiu Jitsu, of these I sing. It gives a woman confidence in her power to take care of herself, and it will aid the under-developed woman to put a curve where she wants it and the woman of over-luxuriant figure to take off a curve or two.

"I have two more little secrets that I will be glad to give you," went on the generous Dazie. "They are on the subjects of eyes and relaxation." And very important subjects they are, so the Inte. viewer's heart was duly rejoiced at what she was about to receive.

"For eyes, witch hazel diluted as much or as little as you like and applied with a bit of absorbent cotton whenever the eyes are tired or dusty. That cleanses and relaxes them.

"But about real relaxation, I have a theory that I most earnestly practice. Whenever fatigue threatens, I lie down flat on my back with no pillow to break the natural line of the relaxed body. Really, I fairly 'drop.' And there I lie with bodily tension all gone and mind absolutely blank, and in a state of restful 'suspended animation.' And I get up rested, happy and ready to go on with the day's work.

## Mlle. Dazie Tells How to Mould Beautiful Shoulders, Points Out Value of Poise



morning hours are best for accomplishing things." And as delightful Dazie has accomplished so much in a short time—so much for beauty and for art and for a willingness to work and give more and more of grace and charm to the world, I conclude that her "morning hours" really have "accomplished things."

## Ten Commandments for the Summer Girl

By DOROTHY DIX.

When thou fastest forth for thy summer vacation direct thy footsteps wisely, for what shall it profit thee to fish ever so cunningly in the waters in which no fish abide? Verily, I say unto thee, that, though there be mountains that touch the skies, or sapphire seas, or swelling hills, or dimpling vales, yet is all scenery an abomination and a desolation, and a summer resort becomes a sounding brass and tinkling cymbals, if so be no eligible man abide thereat.

2—Consider thy apparel, for fine feathers make fine birds, and no maiden with the glad rays is as homely as the Lord made her. Yet be not extravagant in thy dress, lest some youth shall flee from thee, saying: "Wherewithal shall I get the scads to doll such a one up in the similitude of a fashion plate to which she is accustomed?"

3—Before thou disportest thyself in the ocean, consider what manner of figure and of hair nature hath bestowed upon thee, and whether thou lookest when thou art like a mermaid or a drowned cat, for what shall it profit a maiden to dry her locks on the sands if so be she hath only three hairs on her head and looketh like winter underseas after it hath shrunk in the wash?

4—Professiate with fair words the old cats that knit pink sweaters on the hotel galleries lest they arise and rend thy reputation and tear it limb from limb, for lo, the wagging of their tongues is even as a perpetual motion machine, and the things that they do to a character are a plenty.

5—Also slight not the homely girl who art a wall flower, for many such are possessed of handsome brothers, and eke of male relatives with 1913 cars, who shall arrive in due season, and to whom she shall be a blessing.

6—Avoid the snapshot fiend who taketh amateur pictures so that wouldst pestilence or sudden death, for such a one shall take thee unaware with thy head on a mushy breast, or a strange arm about thee, and although it causeth the merry ha-ha at the time, peradventure thy fiancé, to whom thou showest it at home, lacketh in a sense of humor.



DESPISE NOT THE FAT MAN.

shall present thee, and so shalt thou reap thy reward.

7—When the musicians smite upon the band of an evening in the ballroom, dance not at all unless some man asketh thee, for, behold, there are many sad sights in the world, but none so woe some as the spectacle of two maidens trotting together and attempting to wear on their countenances the look of one who rejoiceth.

8—When a youth treateth thee to ice cream soda boast not to him of some other man who fed thee on champagne and terrapin, for by so doing thou maketh him feel like a cheap skate, and he will pass thee up reputation and tear it limb from limb, for lo, the wagging of their tongues is even as a perpetual motion machine, and the things that they do to a character are a plenty.

9—As thou art strong, be merciful. Consider that at a summer hotel there are seven times seven women to one man, and that the poor youth that thou nalleth hath already flagged seventeen mountains, and gathered four bushels of wild flowers and visited Lovers' Leap, and read poetry and rowed boats, and played golf, and danced millions of miles with other maidens before thou camest, and he is a-weary and fain would rest.

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when he getteth up the hay ride or the trolley excursion.

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## The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"There was a gypsy poet up to our house last night," said the Manicure Lady. "Brother Wilfred dug him up at one of them little camps the gypsies have. He heard this young poet singing some thing that he was getting too old to listen to foreign poetry. I wrote down some of the lines. I couldn't make no sense out of them, but maybe you can. This is one of the songs the boys say he wrote:

"I am of Romany,  
Of Romany am I,  
I siter through this gay world  
Like a butterfly.  
The clouds that form  
Before the storm,  
Are firmer fixed than I,  
For I am a gypsy boy,  
And my globe is my gypsy toy,  
"Was he drinking anything?" asked the Head Barber.

## Some Matters on Good Form

By MRS. FRANK LEARNED.

Author of "The Etiquette of New York Today."  
Naturally, the rule of courtesy is that a younger person should give precedence to an older one. Recently some one observed a young girl coming in a room to make a call just as an older woman was leaving. Instead of stepping back politely and allowing the older woman to pass, the girl pressed forward so persistently that the departing guest was compelled to step back from the doorway and wait until the new arrival had pushed her way in. If the girl had yielded gracefully and had stepped back courteously an agreeable impression would have been made. Instead of an unpleasant one. An older woman may motion to a younger one to precede her. In that case the younger should bow and pass on without hesitation.

"Maybe the gypsy stole them lines he said was his," suggested the Head Barber. "I wouldn't be surprised," said the Manicure Lady. "He stole a box of cigars and some of the old gent's stockpiles before he went away."

## Swell Home for Prize Cats

Mrs. Clifford B. Harmon, daughter of Commodore E. C. Benedict, lifted the first spadeful of ground at Greenwich, Conn., in the construction of what is to be the most complete home for cats in this country.

Mrs. Harmon, a noted cat fancier, is bent upon having a home de luxe for her twenty-eight cats and twenty-four kittens, many of them noted prize winners.

Before the laborers were set at work on the foundation for her new \$15,000 "cattery" Mrs. Harmon broke the ground in the presence of a large company, including Commodore Benedict and Thomas Hastings, of Carrere & Hastings, the architects of the building. The "cattery" is to cover more than two acres of ground and is to be located on Commodore Benedict's property at Indian Harbor. There are to be eight rooms, with nineteen cat runs. Hot and cold water, electric light, gas for cooking, two baths, a kittens' nursery, steam heat and other improvements that are deemed necessary. In addition, there is to be a seven-room cottage for Mrs. F. X. Mathias, who has been associated with Mrs. Harmon for three years, and who has been breeding famous cats for about ten years.

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Certainly Not.  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am very much in love with a boy. I am 17 years old and he is 18 years old. He has kissed me a great many times, but now he has stopped writing me, and I have not heard from him for some time. I cried all last night about him.

Would you write him? NANCY.  
You have been very foolish, and his coldness is no more than what you should expect. Do not write him, and the next time you have a lover refuse to be so generous with marks of your affection. I trust this experience will prove to you that you are too young to have a lover.

## Resinol Clears Bad Complexions

Quickly, Easily and at Little Expense

Pimples and blackheads disappear, unsightly complexions become clean, clear, and velvety, and hair health and beauty are promoted by the regular use of Resinol Ointment. These soothing, healing preparations do their work easily, quickly and at little cost, when even the most expensive cosmetics and complicated "beauty treatments" fail.

And the best of it is you need never hesitate to use Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. There is nothing in them to injure the tenderest surface. Resinol is a doctor's prescription which for eighteen years has been used by careful physicians for all kinds of skin affections. They prescribe Resinol freely, confident that its soothing, healing action is brought about by medication so bland and gentle as to be suited to the most delicate or irritated skin. Resinol Soap and Ointment are sold by practically every druggist in the United States. Trial free; Dept. 2F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

## Swallow Home for Prize Cats

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