

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## A Gorgeous Gown

Expertly Described  
By Olivette



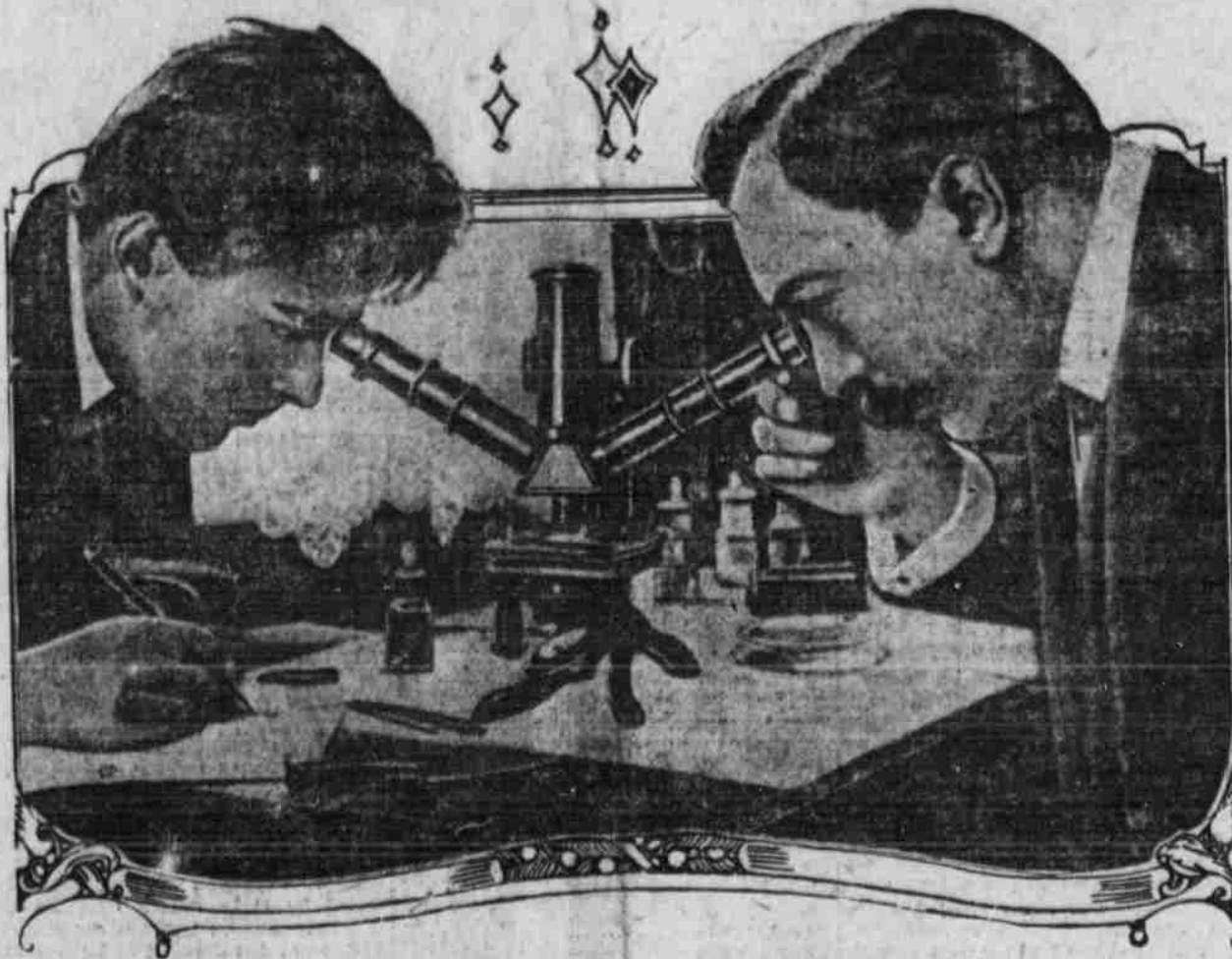
Here is an illustration of the mantle so popular in Paris and Deauville this summer. This fall Paris is using it almost to the exclusion of the sleeved wrap. And for winter furs nothing could be so more practical and more becoming.

It is simply a broad scarf of white ermine, tightened at each end by bands of sable. The semi-round muff is of the shape called sack, and also tightens at each end under a sable tail.

Now, if ermine and sable are beyond your means, you may combine velvet or plush with any bits of old fur that last year's garments yield you when you search the cedar closet. You will find it the part of economy to bear in mind this stunning model which allows you such wide leeway in old material.

## A Scientific Wonder

A New Telescope That  
Renders Teaching Easier



The Double-Vision Telescope in Action.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

All teachers who have to instruct their pupils in a knowledge of the world under a microscope will appreciate the advantages of an invention to which my attention has just been called—a microscope with two eye tubes, so arranged that two observers can see the same object at the same time.

The image of the object to be examined, after being formed by the object-glass, is reflected by a double prism into two eye tubes, placed opposite to one another. Each eye tube is furnished with lenses giving exactly the same magnifying power, so that both the observers see the object under an identical magnification.

The tube used by the teacher is also supplied with the apparatus necessary to bring the object-glass into proper position, while the other tube has an independent focusing screw which enables the pupil to adjust its lenses to give him perfect vision without disturbing the object-glass.

Everybody who has ever used a high-power microscope will understand the advantage of this arrangement, because it is often necessary to put the object-glass so close to the object that the slightest awkwardness or carelessness in changing its position is apt to result in the destruction of the object or of the thin

glass covering it. Only an expert can safely focus such a microscope. The danger is entirely avoided when merely the focusing of the eye-tube is under the pupil's control.

But the great excellence of this invention consists in the double view of the same object. With the old-fashioned microscope the medical student, studying bacteria and similar objects, has to make his observations without the immediate assistance and direction of his teacher. He goes by the descriptions that have been given him before he placed his eye at the microscope, and is able to call the teacher's attention instantly to any peculiarity which may attract his attention.

But when teacher and pupil look simultaneously at the same object the questions of the former can be answered at the moment and the teacher can indicate the special features to be noticed with incomparably greater exactness and certainty.

It would be quite possible to arrange a similar device for use with a telescope, and it would be very advantageous. When an amateur looks, for instance, at the moon or the planet Jupiter with a telescope he sees a multitude of strange things which he cannot describe—complicated craters, mountain ridges and valleys in one case and shifting bands or clouds in the other—and in order to

have his questions about them answered he must remove his eyes from the telescope, let his instructor take his place and then try to make the latter understand by word of mouth what the special features are that puzzle him.

But if two looked at the telescope together, as with the double microscope, the needed explanations could be promptly and easily furnished.

Indeed, it is a question whether such an arrangement might not prove of value to experts in making difficult observations on heavenly bodies, such as those relating to the planet Mars. Two eyes and two brains working together are frequently better than one, and when the object under examination is of a doubtful nature, two observers working together and able instantly to call each other's attention to any particular feature which may elude the eye of one, would reach a conclusion which would be more certain than either could reach alone.

Prof. Lowell has never been able to convince many astronomers that some of the "canals" on the planet Mars are actually present there as he describes them. How much conviction might he not be able to produce if he could place a doubter at his side, bring the mysterious objects under the eyes of both at the same instant and under the same illumination, and then discuss the question with scientific calm while the subject of dispute was directly before them?

## Beauty

## Symmetry of Form



Miss Ethel Hopkins.

By MAUDE MILLER.

Queen Rose, of the Rosebud Garden of Girls, who is in plain, every-day life Miss Ethel Hopkins, and who blooms in the winter garden, opened her big, slumberous eyes wide at me when I asked her what she considered the surest and quickest road to the far-sought land of beauty.

Then she smiled and said quickly: "To be beautiful one must have peace of mind. Without this the most perfect features will lose their attraction, for beauty within makes beauty without. I know it is hard to keep sweet and contented, but if a girl would only realize how much she loses when she gives way to a fit of temper, she would learn to

bear disappointment like a stoic. Keep calm. Never let a sudden worry wake you up to the fact that you have nerves. Just sit down and reason a thing out; never give way to a fit of despondency, fight your troubles down, and the next battle will be much easier.

"The greatest factor in my peace of mind theory," continued this little lady, confidently, "is plenty of outdoor exercise. A walk in the fresh air will smooth out all kinds of troubles and make a person take a new lease on life. And as for plain beautifying, play golf. If a golf course is hard to keep sweet and contented, I use it on my complexion as well through the exercise. In a short time a beautifully rounded neck and shoulders will be the result. My figure has often been compared with Annette Kellerman's," she said naively, "but I would not give up my beauty theory for all the swimming lessons in the world, although swimming is a wonderful exercise.

"I think if I had to choose which of my features I should like to be perfect, I should choose my eyes. I think nature has given me eyes that are beautiful. And this bears out my peace of mind theory, for the eyes are the windows of the soul. Plenty of sleep will do more to make the eyes bright than any remedy one may use, although a simple wash of boric acid is soothing and effective. Boric acid is my unfailing remedy for everything. I use it on my complexion as well as on my eyes, applying it to my skin on soft cloths and rubbing in a good cold cream afterward.

"There is nothing in the world more fatal to a girl's beauty than to come home physically exhausted and sit down and think about it. Wait until you are rested before you think about any unpleasantness that may have occurred during the day, and jump into a warm bath. Before you know it the sweat that you thought so very far from your eyelids will come creeping over you, and when you wake you'll be able to grasp your problem with a clear mind.

"Just a word about hands," she continued, folding her own slim fingers composedly in her lap. "I think nature has given me beautiful hands, and I think she bestows them on very few people, and the hands are very indicative of the inward mind of the individual. Thus hands folded loosely in one's lap show far fewer shortcomings than hands which are used to aid in conversation, a foreign method which many women are adopting today. Of course, if one has pretty hands it is a great temptation to show them off; but even beautiful hands look most appealing, to the opposite sex anyway, when they seem small and white and helpless.

"So you see how very closely all my beauty ideals hinge upon this peace of mind theory of mine," laughed Queen Rose, "and so want to make it impressive even to the smallest detail. Contentment is beauty's sure foundation."

## Conversational Openings

By MRS. FRANK LEARNED.  
Author of "The Etiquette of New York Today."

"The beginning of a conversation is something like fishing," said a clever talker. "You must make a few throws to see if you can catch anything. At first you may fail; nothing comes to your hook; but by playing your line skillfully you may land a little fish, or perhaps a big one. Anyway, you have to try."

When an introduction is made and conversation begins it may be necessary to say very commonplace things. Simple remarks about obvious things are not despised by many worldly-wise and confident people. Natural remarks about what is of momentary or passing interest may open a way to pleasant talk.

The first effort is really to try to find out the interest of the person to whom one is speaking. Some interest in common may be discovered which makes it easy to go on. A question may be asked. If it is not asked crudely, of course, a question requires a reply and may be asked in a pleasant way to show that one cares for an answer. Then the reply may be followed up with a remark. It is important to add something to what others say in order to make interest. If a question is asked it should be answered with something more than a "crude yes" or "no."

In all conversation the effort should be to think of others, to encourage them to talk, to be courteous in listening to what they have to say. We may draw them out about their own occupations, amusements, interests, the books they have read, the people they have met, the places they have visited.

It is said that no one should talk more than a half-minute without giving others a chance to speak. While it may seem a paradox that silence is an art in conversation, it is quite true, for it means that there is a talent in having an inviting, interested manner in listening, in being amused, surprised and truly responsive.

"With new acquaintances I am shy," said a girl. "How can I overcome my shyness? I have nothing to say."

Shyness is often self-consciousness and may be selfishness. If one would stop thinking of self and the impression one is making there would be more ease in conversation.

## HOW ARE YOU FEEDING YOUR CHILDREN?

Are you giving them nourishing food—food that will develop their muscles, bones and flesh—food that is easily digested and cheap?

Ever thought about Spaghetti—Faust Spaghetti? Do you know that a 1lb. package of Faust Spaghetti contains as much nutrition as 4 lbs. of beef? Your doctor will tell you that a tenth of the price of meat. Doesn't that solve a big item in the high cost of living?

You probably haven't served Faust Spaghetti as often as you should because you don't know how many different ways it can be cooked—you'll be surprised at the big variety of dishes you can make from this nutritious food. In 5c and 10c packages.

MAULL BROS.  
St. Louis, Mo.

## Who Should Love Most, Man or Wife?

By DOROTHY DIX

Which should love most—the husband or the wife? Of course, the real answer to this question is, neither. Both husband and wife should bring to the holy estate every bit of devotion of which they are capable. The ideal marriage is one in which man and woman alike love, and are loved, to the very measure of their desire; in which they give with a lavishness that knows no stint and receive with a generosity that has no bounds.



Unfortunately, however, this dream of perfect mutual love rarely materializes in actual life, and it is only too true that

with the great majority of married couples the loving is a pretty one-sided affair. One kisses—and the other permits himself, or herself, to be kissed, as a French cynic aptly puts it.

In one family we see a wife breaking the alabaster casket of her love and burning the incense of her devotion at the feet of a man who is so indifferent that he scarcely troubles to throw a kind glance in her direction, as one might toss a bone to a hungry dog.

In other homes we see a great-souled man lavishing a splendid devotion on a heartless and selfish woman. We see him tolling like a slave to deck her in fine clothes and make life soft and easy for her. We see him guarding her with his life, enveloping her with a divine tenderness always standing between her and the handings of life—and she takes all of this wonderful love as no more than her due, with never a word of thanks or a sign of appreciation.

Since this is the case, and few married couples are equally fond, which is better, for the man to love the most or the woman? I think if there must be any difference in affection between the two high contracting parties in a marriage, it is better for all concerned for the woman to love the most.

Of course, it is true, that in love it is more blessed to give than to receive. It is only our own selfish hearts that fill us with ecstasy, only our own hearts throbs that send the "blood" coursing through our veins.

The affection that is bestowed upon us only fills us with a pleasant sensation of gratified vanity and of the possession of a desired object.

Compared to the mad joy of loving, being loved is a poor, weak emotion. Nevertheless, if a man has to decide between the woman he loves and the woman who loves him, he is wise if he takes the latter.

The chief reason for this is that a man's love—at least, his romantic love—is a flame that soon burns itself out, while a woman's love is a slow and steady fire that lasts as long as life does. A man's love, no matter how ardent and passionate in the wooing days, soon settles down into a good, useful friendship and partnership sort of a feeling toward his wife, so that six months after marriage, it's all one to him whether he married the Juliet of the balcony or Mary Jane of the kitchen.

He's got other things than sentiment to engage his attention. The real vital things of life to him are his business and getting on in the world and not the state of his affections. Moreover, men do not probe into their emotions, nor dwell on them, and so, if a man's wife is agreeable and pleasant and makes him a good home, he's just as fond of her and as happy with her as if she had been the original maiden of his dreams. Generally, he's a good deal happier than

he would be if he were married to a woman who kept him always on the anxious seat trying to please her.

Inasmuch as practically every woman spends her life seeking love it is paradoxical to say that she is happier in giving love than in receiving it.

But such is the case. It is a misfortune for a woman never to have been loved, but it is a tragedy to her never to love. The great argument in favor of giving women the right to select their own mates is that the woman who marries the man she wants is always satisfied and contented, whereas the woman who is forced to take the man she can get rather than the one she prefers is always dissatisfied and restless, no matter what a paragon he may be.

The woman who loves is invariably a good wife, because she not only finds her greatest pleasure in ministering to her husband, but she is always breaking her neck trying to please him. She is forever on her good behavior because she is forever wooing him.

No other wife on earth is such a husband spoiler as the woman who knows that she loves her husband better than he does her. Any man who desires a clench in matrimony does well to accompany to the altar the girl who has hunted him down rather than the one he has pursued and captured himself.

Nor need the woman be afraid to take her end of the unequal matrimonial bargain, for she will be so busy and occupied with her own affections that she won't have time to observe any lack in the man's. After all, it really doesn't matter what you get in matrimony if it's what fires your fancy. It's merely a matter of taste.

If either the husband or the wife shall love the better, it is for the good of the family that it shall be the wife. No man can make a happy and comfortable home that rests with the woman. If a woman does not love her husband she makes a home that is full of quarrels and spats, of complaining and repining, of restlessness and dissatisfaction. Unconsciously she teaches her children disrespect for their father and lack of affection for him. On the other hand, the woman who is passionately devoted to her husband makes a home that is full of rest and peace, and her children grow up to reverence and respect their father.

Also biologists teach us that a woman's love for her husband determines to a great extent the quality, mental and physical, of the children she bears, so that love children are proverbially hardier, more and more talented than the little unfortunate that are born of hatred or indifference.

Undoubtedly if either one should love the more it is the woman; but the pity of it is that all love should not be equally great, and that for the golden coin of our hearts we should so often get back base metal.

## If Hair Is Turning Gray, Use Sage Tea

Don't look old! Try Grandmother's recipe to darken and beautify faded, lifeless hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray, streaked and looks dry, wispy and straggly, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur restores its appearance to a handsome gloss.

Don't bother to wigging, the tonic you can get from any drug store a 25 cent bottle of "Wyle's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy" ready to use. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color, thickness and lustre of your hair and remove dandruff, stop scalp itching and falling hair.

Everybody uses "Wyle's" Sage and Sulphur because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simplyampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared—and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy, lustrous and abundant.

## A Young Man's Resolve

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Sixty-one years ago, October 19, 1852, a young Englishman made up his mind this instead of squandering his time and money with fox-hunting and dissipation, he would write a book. He kept his word, and six years later appeared the first volume of Buckle's "History of Civilization in England," which was followed in 1861, by the second volume.



The publication of the work created such excitement in intellectual circles as had not been witnessed for generations. Never was a book on history the subject of so much interest. Buckle's name was on every tongue. He found himself one of the most famous men in the world.

The author having announced that the volumes were only introductory, the public anxiously awaited the coming of the main work. But it never came. Already Buckle, though only 38, was marked for death. In devoting himself so ardently to his work he had forgotten his body, and the penalty was about to be exacted. Lov-

ing friends took him to the soft air of the Orient, hoping that it might bring back to him his lost health. But all in vain; and on the last day of May, 1862, in O'ed Damacus, with the palms waving over his couch and the nightingales singing about him, his beautiful spirit took its flight into the Great Unknown. They laid him to rest in the great western cemetery, carving on his tombstone the Arabic couplet: "The writer's word remains long after the writer. The writer is resting under the earth, but his words endure."

Indeed they do. Buckle's work is immortal. He dedicated himself to truth and for truth wrote his book—and truth will never forsake him. The more he read and reflected the more thoroughly was Buckle convinced that history had been written not for the satisfaction of truth, but for the support of the various "vested interests" and he swore, by the honesty of his own soul, that he would endeavor to do something for the emancipation of men's minds from the ancient lies.

He did not finish his noble work, but the two volumes that he was permitted to finish made a good beginning of the serious propaganda which shall never cease until the emancipation is made good, and humanity is freed from the enthroned and sanctified falsehoods which have for so long cursed and estranged it.