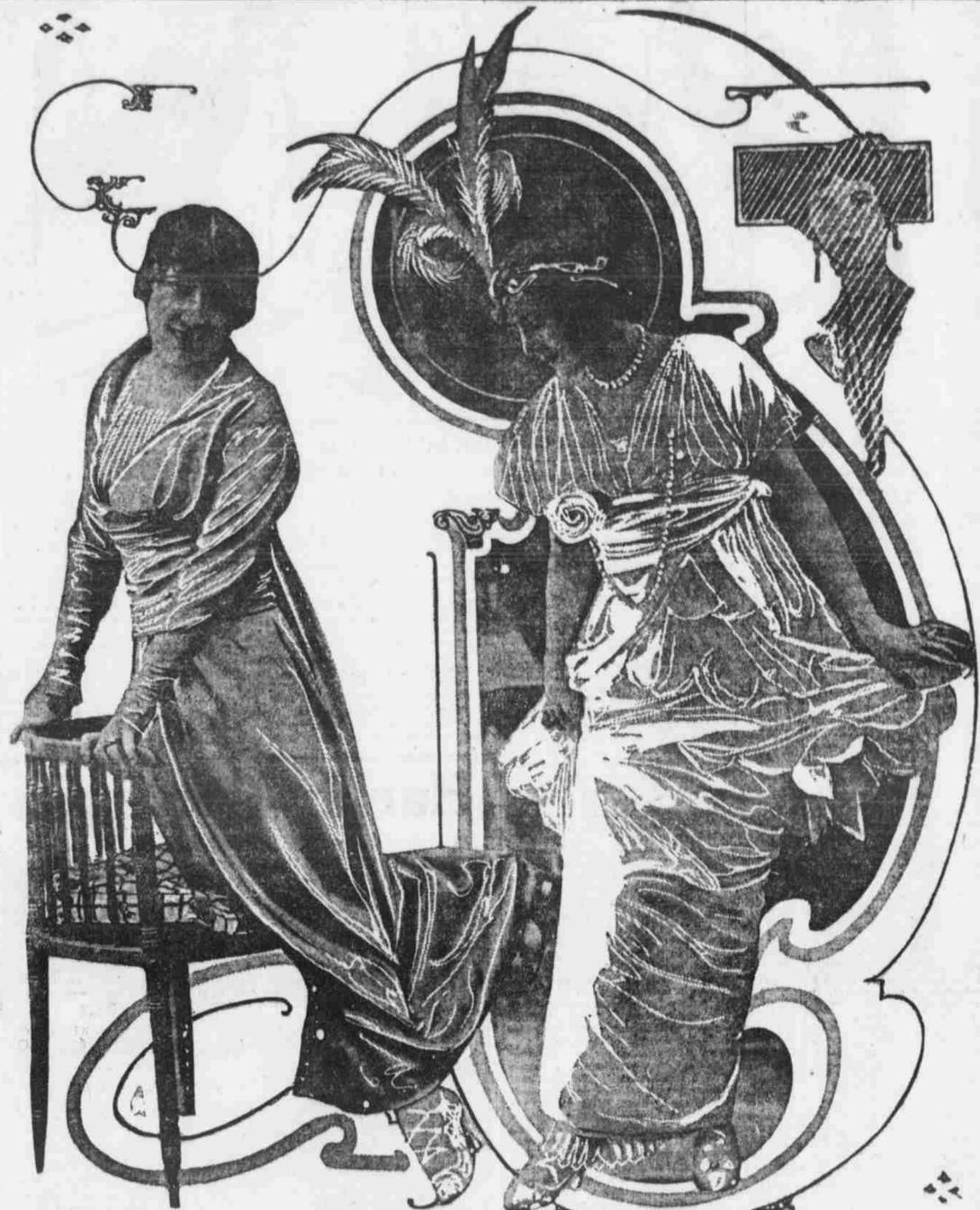


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

What Paris Decees Fully Described By Olivette



The well dressed woman has found that she does not need muslins and dimities for coolness in the summer, but that in a simple gown of silk she is at once better groomed, free from the danger of wearing limp and crushed-looking clothes on a hot-day and just as cool as in a gown of sheerer material.

The dress of violet charmeuse we show you today, on the left, is cut on simple new lines that are coming into vogue.

The blouse is cut in a deep V which opens over a small, round yoke of gathered white net. It is finished at the neck by a broadly rolling sailor collar. A long sleeve is fitted over the arm from a low armhole. This mousquetaire sleeve folds low over the wrist.

A broad oriental girdle swathes the waist and is tied in a wee bow with one long tasseled end at the upper line of the girdle in the back.

The skirt is of round length. It is cut on the bias and folds into the waist line front and back in a series of plaits.

The delightfully cool-looking little dance and garden party frock, on the right, was designed especially for Monna Delza (one of the pret-

tiest of the younger French actresses).

The bodice is a blouse of straw-colored net. It is made double over a camisole band of the softest malines lace in the same delicious straw color.

A folded scarf girdle of citron-colored taffeta is knotted at the left side and falls over the skirt.

Below this are three superimposed tunics with quaintly scalloped edges, reminding one of grandmother's day. These start at the right of the waist and lengthen decidedly at the back. The skirt proper draws up at the back and swathes the figure in transverse folds of the softly draped citron taffeta. At the feet there is a wide cording of the taffeta, and below this peeks an underskirt of the straw-colored malines lace.

Mlle. Delza poses at the girdle a blush pink rose and wears pearls and a marvellous headdress with the costume. The young American girl would probably dispense with pearls and paradise and add another rose in the soft coils of her hair.

OLIVETTE.

Wonders of the Heavens

The Astonishing Phenomenon of "The Midnight Sun" and Its Explanation?



When the North Pole is Tilted at a Maximum Toward the Sun: Continuous Daylight in the Month of June.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

"The midnight sun" is one of those seemingly mysterious natural phenomena which exercise a perpetual charm over the popular imagination. The northern part of Scandinavia has acquired for itself the distinctive name of "Land of the Midnight Sun," but the title should be extended to include a complete circuit of the earth along the Arctic circle. Then, too, the southern hemisphere has a precisely similar phenomenon, which occurs along the Antarctic circle, including a portion of Wilkes Land.

Properly speaking, a midnight sun is seen but once a year in either hemisphere. Confining our attention to the northern hemisphere, the midnight sun is visible near the Arctic circle on the date of the

summer solstice, which occurs about June 21, at the time when the sun, in its apparent annual circuit of the sky, reaches its greatest northern declination, which means its greatest distance north of the equator. This distance in angular measure is about 23 1/2 degrees, which is precisely equal to the inclination of the earth's axis of rotation from a perpendicular to the plane of its orbit around the sun.

The Arctic circle is situated this same angular distance (23 1/2 degrees) from the north pole. When the sun is directly over the equator, about March 21, its light reaches simultaneously both poles of the earth. As the sun begins to move northward, the light quits the south pole, which then enters upon its period of six months' night. But at the same time the sun

raises higher at the north pole, which, in its turn, enters upon its period of six months' day.

In the meanwhile, along the Arctic circle, the days grow longer and the nights shorter, as the sun comes continually northward, until, at the solstice, when the sun is 23 1/2 degrees north of the equator, there will be one period of twenty-four hours during which the sun does not set at all in the Arctic circle. At the hour of midnight on that day the sun, describing a circle through the sky, just touches the edge of the horizon in the north, like the bob of a gigantic pendulum, and then, without disappearing, immediately begins to rise again to describe the other half of its sweep in the sky.

This is the phenomenon called the "midnight sun."

Conversely at the time of the winter solstice, which occurs about December 21, when the sun is at its greatest southern declination, there is one absolutely sunless day on the Arctic circle, when the sun sinks just under the southern horizon at noon.

As a matter of fact, owing to the effects of the refraction of the atmosphere, which means the power of the air to bend the rays of light, so that the sun appears to be above the horizon by about its own diameter, when it is really its own diameter below it, the phenomena just described are visible half a degree (about thirty-five miles), south of the Arctic circle.

After the day of the solstice the sun begins to dip below the horizon again, because it is then going south once more, and the nights, beginning with a length of only a few minutes, gradually increase until they, too, for one single occasion, attain the length of twenty-four hours.

Within the Arctic circle the days and nights, alternately, greatly exceed twenty-four hours in length. At the very pole, as we have seen, they each last six months. In Lapland they may be a month long, and at the North Cape three months.

Little Mary's Essays

(Husbands)

By DOROTHY DIX.

Husbands is the people that your mama married, and she always wishes that she hadn't picked out the one she did, but I don't know why, because husbands all look alike to me.

My mamma says that husbands are like the things that you buy on the bargain table. They look fine and grand so that you feel like you'll die if you don't get the one that you have got your eyes on, and you fight with another woman for it and are ready to pull her hair and scratch her face to get it, but after you get it and take it home with you, it looks like 30 cents, and you spend your life wondering what made you fool enough to want it.

Husbands is very kind and polite to strange women, and they laugh themselves most to death when pretty, slim young ladies tell jokes, but when their wives are 40 years old, and has gotten fat, husbands is grouchy, and when their wives tells a funny story, all they say is "Huh."

I guess husbands is the smartest people in the world, and knows the most, because they sit up all the evening and read the paper, and never waste any time talking to their wives.

I guess husbands is a kind of fish, because I heard some ladies say that Miss Susie Jones was fishing for Mr. Brown, but they didn't believe that she'd hook him, and when I asked my papa what that meant he said that it meant that men were suckers, and that if they weren't none of them would ever get married.

There used to be a great many husbands, and you could go out and catch one just as easy as you could go out and kill a buffalo for breakfast, but every year they get fewer and fewer, and they don't roam the plains any more, and soon there won't be any more buffaloes and husbands left except those in captivity.

My mamma says that there is no other wild animal that is so hard to tame as a husband, and even after you've had him on one for forty years he is liable to break loose and jump over the fence.

Husbands is lots of trouble, but all the young ladies is trying to catch one, and

all the ladies with three chins that shake when they talk is trying to keep the ones that they have got.

Most ladies is only got one husband, but the ladies that have traveled and been as far west as Reno, or over to Paris, sometimes has a collection of husbands.

There are two kinds of husbands. A good husband is a man that gives you plenty of money to go shopping with, and goes downtown to work every morning at 8 o'clock, and doesn't come home until 5 o'clock, and a husband that is a mean old thing is one that makes his wife buy things on a bill so he can see how she spent the money, and who goes snoring around the kitchen seeing how thick the cook pares the potato peelings, and who stays at home all day.

A husband is a useful animal to have around the house, for it pays the bills. I am going to have a husband when I am grown.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By HEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Don't Be a Snob.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have met a young man several times and he has asked me to go out. Shall I accept his invitation or refuse? He is a Coe and far above me, as I am only a poor girl. How can I tell whether this man is in earnest or only fooling? His actions are very gentlemanly. I am very much in doubt as to what is right.

Don't be a snob in your attitude toward yourself, my dear Violet. In both diction and writing your little note indicates refinement. I am sure that the mere matter of your poverty does not prevent your being a desirable friend for the young doctor, who respects your character and not your financial position. Enjoy this friendship and keep on meriting gentlemanly treatment, and I am sure that even if the friendship does not develop into love it will be earnest and worth your while.

Don't Do Either.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 18. Up to a few months ago I was not allowed to associate with any gentleman.

Recently at a benefit I met a famous actor who loves me very much. His past life has not been good, but he has gone to me all his wrongdoings. Now I love him very, very much and cannot live without him. Kindly advise me what to do—whether to elope with him or die heartbroken?

Don't elope with a man who has a "past." How do you know he will not revert to his evil ways? And don't even dream of living "brokenhearted." A girl as young as you is not ready to choose the man she will love for life.

Mothers Tell of Mother's Friend



Experience is or should be our best teacher. Women who have obeyed the highest and noblest of all sacrifices, the struggle for the life of others, should have a better idea of helpful influence than those who theorize from observation. At any rate when a prospective grandmother urges her daughter to do as she did—to use "Mother's Friend," there is reason to believe it the right advice.

"Mother's Friend" is an external application for expectant mothers. Its purpose is to furnish pliancy to the muscles, to take away the strain on the cords and ligaments, to relieve the tension of nerves and tendons so apt to provoke or aggravate nausea, morning sickness, twitchings of the limbs and so on.

Although, in the nature of things, a woman would use "Mother's Friend" but rarely, yet so effective has it been found that this splendid remedy is on sale in most drug stores throughout the United States. It has been prepared by Bradford Regulator Co., 408 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and advertised by us for over forty years. This is a fine record for such a special remedy and the grateful letters received to-day are just as appreciative as were those of years ago notwithstanding that methods are supposed to have greatly advanced. Ask at the drug store for a bottle of "Mother's Friend." It is worth while.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED CONTINUALLY

On Wrist and Arm. Broke Out With Rash. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

2406 Copeland St., Cincinnati, Ohio.—"For one year my right wrist and left arm from elbow to shoulder were disfigured with sore eruption. The eczema broke out with a rash and looked like raw beef steak. It itched and burned continually and I had to keep my arms covered with soft linen cloths. I could not sleep at night.

"I was told it was chronic case of eczema, and got medicine but it had no effect. Then I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and the first application seemed to help me. I used them three times daily washing first with the Cuticura Soap and hot water, then covering with the Ointment. I purchased two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in six weeks my arms and wrists were thoroughly healed, not a scar remains and I have had no trouble since." (Signed) Mrs. John Clark, Jan. 26, '14.

Samples Free by Mail

Retain your good looks, keep your skin clear, scalp clean and free from dandruff, and hair lustrous and glossy. Cuticura Soap, with an occasional use of Cuticura Ointment, will promote and maintain these coveted conditions in most cases when all else fails. Besides, in purity, delicate medication, convenience and economy, they meet with the approval of the most discriminating. Although Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold by druggists everywhere, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Laundrying Money

By ELBERT HUBBARD

The other day in a certain city I sent a bundle to the laundry.

When the clothes came back there came also a big, square, sealed envelope. I opened this envelope and found in it three ten-dollar bills, all nicely washed, ironed and carefully placed between two pieces of cardboard and tied up with a blue ribbon in a lover's knot.

No explanation was made, but in the bill I saw they had changed me 25 cents for laundering the musama.

Of course I kicked, but what was this use?

Then just for the fun of the thing, in order to get a line on that particular washhouse, I went around and demanded an explanation.

The young woman in charge said they had found the money in the right-hand pocket of a left-hand white vest which I had sent in the bundle.

Then she explained, quite incidentally, that whenever soiled clothes came in every garment was carefully inspected for valuables. Every day they found money in pockets, diamond studs in shirt bosoms, valuable links in cuffs and collar buttons enough to roll under all the bureaus in Christendom.

"It is a part of our business," said the young woman, "to protect our customers against their own carelessness."

She saw I was interested, and continued, "We never send garments home

with the buttons off. Also, we do any little darning and mending that should be done, and all this without charge. Our business is to please our customers."

In looking over a volume of the last United States industrial census I find that they could not call a laundry a factory, so they gave it a class all by itself. A laundry has only one thing to sell, and that is service.

You give them a bundle of soiled clothes, and they send back an artistic package, cleaned, dried, ironed, beautified.

The laundries of the United States, outside of hotel, factory or institution laundries, do a business in America of about \$125,000,000 a year.

This ranks the laundry industry as eleventh in size in America.

Commercial laundries are now to be found in every first class city of America. They cleanse, wring, dry, iron and starch by machinery. No business in the world has evolved such delicate, sure and effective machines as the laundry industry.

It is now a special recommendation to say, "These goods are laundered by hand." Machines are manufactured that do the work better than the human hand can. And after all, the machine, you must remember, is an invention of a human brain. And when you use a machine to take the place of a dead lift and labor of human muscles you pay a compliment to the inventor.

The laundries in the United States do, with the aid of machinery and the help of one man, what ten women were required to do before. And with all the saving in labor, yet the laundries of America employ five times as many people as does the Standard Oil company, and twice as many as the United States Steel corporation.

Our population is, say, 100,000,000, and we pay \$1.25 a year per capita for having our clothes washed, and this does not

count all of the work done by housewives who do their own washing.

Laundrymen today are prosperous. Their work comes with unfailing regularity. They can count on their customers, and their customers can count on them.

Next to the supplying of food and clothing the laundry business is the most stable in America.

The men engaged in the business are men of intelligence, ability and worth, who prize system, organization; and into their work they even put a deal of art.

Some of these laundries are very sumptuously fitted up with the floors and walls, spacious offices with all modern appliances and valuable automobile service for collecting and making deliveries.

No country in the world has carried the laundry business to the same degree of perfection as the United States has. Europe still lags behind, and in many first class European hotels the washerwoman will come in person and solicit your patronage, just as she used to do in America, twenty-five or thirty years ago.

The thing that has brought the change and put it on a firm financial foundation is Yankee inventive genius. Ask Thomas A. Edison if I am right.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Occasionally a promising young man pays.

Enthusiasm is to a man what powder is to a bullet.

When members of a family quarrel a lot of truth leaks out.

The garrulous fool usually cuts his throat with his own tongue.

What matter if a girl's complexion is poor when her father is rich?

Happy is the youth whose crop of wild oats isn't worth harvesting.

But a boy never realizes that fighting is wicked until he gets the short end.

"Little learning is a dangerous thing," we are told. Also, "Much learning maketh a man mad." So what are we going to do about it?—Chicago News.