

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Twilight Sleep to Increase Fifth Avenue Birth Rate

Life on Mars and on the Earth

"When the Two Planets Are Shown on the Same Scale Nobody Can Say That One Is More Likely to Have Inhabitants Than the Other"



The mothers of these Twilight Sleep babies, photographed at the Lebanon hospital, are Mrs. Mollie Finkelstein, Mrs. Elizabeth Kane, Mrs. Elizabeth Woingard, Mrs. Rose Breufield and Mrs. Clare Vonnard.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—"Now that twilight sleep is an accepted fact, we shall see more babies on Fifth avenue." This is the prophecy of Dr. A. W. Lobell of Lebanon hospital, which has furnished twenty-five successful cases in which the

"twilight sleep" method was used, within the last month. The "twilight sleep" was perfected by a German doctor to make maternity painless and less dangerous than heretofore. The sleep comes on after a serum injection in the arm

and while the mother is in semi-conscious state the child is born. Five thousand successful demonstrations of the method have been given at Freiburg, Germany, and 100 in this city. "I am sure," Dr. Lobell said, "the result of our success

will be that there will be a marked increase in the birth rate, especially in those parts of the city where it has been small. In another year instead of seeing no baby carriages on Fifth avenue you will have to step out of their way."

Religion of Kindness

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Life, in spite of—or perhaps because of—our many wonderful inventions and modern conveniences, is a very intricate and complex affair. The telephone we could not live without and carry on a successful business or social life. Automobiles are a necessity for traffic and pleasure, and they are doing much to relieve burdens and overtaxed animals. They are also helping to eliminate the mosquito and the fly, by lessening the refuse where insects breed and by causing the oiling of streets where they once swarmed in the dust.



or taking a subway car, prepare your purse with the right change and have it ready before you approach the window for a ticket. Do not block traffic for others by standing with both elbows in the ticket window while you hunt for your purse and afterward for your money. This is selfish and inconsiderate. Time, interest and nerve force are all exhausted when your friends make lingering farewells and stand talking on a series of subjects after they say they must go.

Then, after proceeding as far as the door of the drawing room, they think of something new to say, and another quar-

ter of an hour is consumed. Whatever pleasure you have found in your call is lost in this miserable, protracted departure. Practice the fine art of making a graceful, clean-cut exit. If you are leaving a summer or winter resort, do not begin to make your adieux to your acquaintances until you are sure you are leaving. Then, let them be short and concise. There is an anticlimax often made by people who cause their friends to say, a day or two later after they have spoken elaborate farewells: "What, are you still here?"

All these small matter unite in making an insignificant personality. Think about them.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Winning Boy Friends. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in high school and am very fond of having a good time. As I have no brothers or sisters to take me any place, I am kept at home pretty close. I have a neighbor girl who I could go with, but I don't like her company. I have several boy friends that I would like to have call. I like them very much and I know they like me. Now, will you tell me how I can win a boy companion. Should the girl go out of the door with her company when he leaves?

Do not worry about "winning boy friends." You have all that a girl of your age can ask, in health and a good home, while you are still at school. Ask your boy friends to call at your home, if your parents do not object. If the door is left open, no harm is likely, but the better practice is to bid your caller good night while standing in the house. You are just at the springtime of life, when all the wonderful glories of girlhood are unfolding to you, and you ought not to miss any of them, which you surely will if you begin to worry about "winning boy friends." Time enough for that twenty years from now, if they have not already come. Just now, in your parents, your schoolmates, your books and your teachers you have all the companions you need.

Talk It Over with Mother. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 18, considered very beautiful. About a year ago I became engaged to a young man of remarkable ability. But about two months ago his legs were amputated. As I love him very dearly and cannot give him up, I want to marry him. But should I marry a man so disabled?

If you feel capable of making the sacrifice that will be asked of you, in devoting your life to the care of a cripple, who will be helpless to a very great extent, you may find your happiness in your wedding with the man you love. But do not let romantic notions of duty blind your eyes to the facts in the case. It would not be fair to him, should you wed with him and later repent it. Weigh all the circumstances well, for it involves your future as well as his. Talk the matter over with your mother, and with the young man, when he has sufficiently recovered from the effects of the accident. Let your head have some share in deciding this question, as well as your heart.

Don't Let It Grieve You. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl of 18, rather short for my age. I may be considered a boy two years my senior, exceedingly tall for his age. A couple of girls were very much interested in our heights, and he has treated me very cool for some time. Would you please advise me how I may best regain his affections?

Do not grieve after affections so lightly thrown away. You are too young to be forming permanent attachments, and should not take the matter seriously. It is not very nice for your girl friends to tease the boy, who may be unduly sensitive as to his conspicuous height. As for yourself, recall what Robert Burns once wrote when he was asked why one lady was so tall and another was so small: "And why so great the granite? It was because he meant that men Should put the greater value on it."

Dancing Lessons Will Help. Dear Miss Fairfax: How can a girl become more graceful? Why is it some women have beautiful, graceful figures? Would going to dancing school help any? What can a person do to make more friends?

Dancing lessons will develop grace in manner and carriage. Anyone not a cripple can learn to dance, but not all can excel. No golden rule for making friends is known, but a good way is to be agreeable and attractive, dignified, but not stiff, keeping always the sunny side out.

Marriage of Cousins. Dear Miss Fairfax: Do you consider it wrong for children of first cousins to marry? Do all states permit it? Do you think five years too great a difference in ages if the man be 21 and the lady 18, if both parties are deeply in love?

For eugenic reasons the law forbids the marriage of blood cousins in any degree. Such marriages sometimes turn out very happily, but are more frequently accompanied by such terrible consequences that only misery is the result. The disparity in ages is also a valid, but not an insurmountable reason against the marriage.



If the Earth Were the Size of Mars, Globe Drawn Same Size Shows How Small a Portion of the Earth Would Be Required to Cover One Martian Hemisphere.



Mars, Showing for Comparison the Most Familiar Objects, Such as Sabaeus Sinus and Sirtis Major Visible in Ordinary Telescopes, and also Other Prominent Details.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Here are two worlds belonging to the sun's system, usually called the solar system, placed side by side and drawn to the same scale in order that the eye may more quickly grasp their likenesses and their differences. They are Mars and the earth, and thus presented they look like twins, with no greater variations in feature than human twins sometimes present. In fact, the general likeness between them is startling, and, knowing that the earth is inhabited, the spectator can hardly resist the conclusion that Mars is probably inhabited also. He sees a white cap of snow about the north pole of each planet, and the darker and lighter regions that diversify the surfaces of both seem to spell the words "land" and "water" for Mars as well as for the earth.

He says to himself that a voyager through the universe coming in sight of these two planets would surely look upon both of them as promising islands in space, and would steer for either with equal confidence as to finding upon it wood, water and "natives."

It has, for instance, been shown that no planet can retain a permanent atmosphere or water on its surface unless it has sufficient mass to restrain the little molecules of the aerial gases and of watery vapor from gradually escaping into space. The speed with which these molecules continually dart about among one another has been measured for each of the principle gases, and thus the fact has been established that the earth possesses the requisite mass, or restraining force, while Mars does not. Mars can retain some gases, but not those which are essential to the support of life and the existence of seas, lakes, rivers and rains.

But how, then, came Mars to be marked with such striking "geographi-

cal" features, making it look like another earth, with its oceans and continents arranged on a slightly different pattern? The reply to this may be that in times long past Mars had both air and water in sufficiency. Then, although so much smaller than the earth, it may have possessed seas and lands swarming with life. But, owing to its lack of mass, it could not keep the gaseous elements on its surface. They would not escape all at once, but slowly and gradually. The little planet would be like an heir whose capital or income was not sufficient to enable him to retain the costly property that had been bequeathed to him. Little by little it would pass away from him and go into stronger hands, on

the principle that "to him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he seems to have." The analogy is very strong, for the law of gravitation requires that the atmosphere which Mars and the moon and other weak worlds have lost must fly to Jupiter, the earth, the sun and other gravitational plants. For a planet, mass is capital, and without a certain amount of this capital no world can enjoy the luxuries of life. According to this view, the apparent landscapes and seascapes of Mars are only shadows of an earlier, happier day, when that small globe knew not yet its poverty.

Question—"Since it seems to be a law of the universe that suns, planets, moons and comets shall move in orbits and be held therein by some other central power, is it not probably true that there is a great magnetic governing center?"—Allen Rosenkinn, Pettafield, Pa. Answer—"That very high, imposing, mathematically proven science—celestial mechanics—demonstrates that there is no necessity for a colossal dominating central sun. The idea of a central sun controlling the entire sidereal universe was advanced by what are called metaphysicians, totally opposite in nature from mathematicians. For one guesses, the other either proves or admits that he cannot. If the universe is finite it has a precise center. Photos of the entire celestial

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A Secret of Popularity

By ADA PATTERSON.

"I am not interested in the war," said a young woman, and straightway her popularity stock went down 95 per cent. Perhaps I have underestimated the loss. It may have been 100 per cent. It is always unpopular to be uninterested. Nothing makes an enemy than a wandering eye during a personal recital. No matter if the delivery be dull. No matter if the story be long. The first commandment in the social dogma is "Be interested."



But the young woman who asserts that she was not interested in the prospect of a war of seven nations that should plunge Europe into a sea of blood made more than a mere social error. She offended every lover of humanity who has written hearing distance. Everyone present wrote her down in his mental notebook as one of the frog folk and as soon as she had made civil adieux set about forgetting her as we seek to do something it is unpleasant to remember. The girl might have said: "The thought of war is so horrible that it is a positive physical pain to me" and every man and woman present would have agreed with her. It would have been a natural remark and she would have shown herself human. But that she was not interested when millions were at the point of engulfing themselves in carnage, when lives would be lost and hearts and homes broken and fair lands ravaged and fortunes destroyed, discloses that she was of the frog kind and stirred a sense of aversion in all who heard.

To be interested is to live. To be uninterested is to be dead, though alive. To be interested is to keep young. To be indifferent to the events of every day is to grow old. Though you are still 20 it is a sign of impending age to narrow your interests. As we grow older life should grow richer and deeper and broader and if they do we will never grow old.

We all have frowny moods. Damp moods they are in which our world narrows to the chair on which we are sitting or the bed on which we lie and ourselves become the center of this mean, self-created universe. They are wretched moods. We find expression for them by saying we are "blue." We should say, "I am suffering from an acute attack of selfishness." The only cure is to start anew the circulation. Start it bounding through the body by a walk in the sunshine or by a game with laughing children. Stimulate the circulation in your mind by gathering a new idea from book or magazine, from lecture or conversation, and if it be a sane idea, and not dwelling on it an instant, then tossing it upon the scrap heap of The Things You Have Forgotten, but entertaining it so hospitably that it decides to stay and become a part of your fund of knowledge. Start a new circulation in your character by forcing yourself to an interest in some one. We all have personal problems. Perhaps your laundry has one that should engage you. I know a

laundress who had a very absorbing one. To her, in how she, an aged negress, should get on after her son had been run over by a railway train. A few women who had kept up their circulation, retained the habit of being interested, helped her solve the problem by letting her do their family washing. Now she is interested because that problem has been solved, and because of her gratitude to those who helped her solve the problem. She has kept the gift of being interested. We learned that the day the babe of one of the women who had helped her was seized with convulsions and the old negress staid after her work was done, and by the necromancy of her nearly forgotten motherhood, saved the little one's life.

I once knew a girl who was proud of the fact that nobody interested her. In turn, though she was beautiful and talented, no one was long interested in her. Indifference begets indifference. Now, though she is a white-haired woman and intensely lonely, she is trying to cultivate the power of being interested. Like swimming, it is hard to learn late in life. Her efforts are awkward. She overdoes it a bit. She works too hard at it and the person on whom she practices is apt to be amused and become a shade resentful. And the dead, barren years lie behind her.

The best investment you can make of your time and thought and energy after doing the work life has given you to do is to become interested in persons and events. Those who are interested will never find life dull nor unduly hard. Because while you are interested you are interesting. You will enjoy the sense of growth. And no one will ever call you, nor will you suspect yourself of being like a frog.

Household Suggestions

Old stocking legs covered with part of an old kid glove make excellent iron holders.

Red rust on any part of the grate can easily be covered with black lead in a raw onion is first rubbed over it.

When pouring boiling water into an empty glass, put a spoon into the glass first. This will prevent it from cracking.

After frying onions pour a little vinegar into the frying pan, let it get hot, and it will remove all smell from the pan.

To remove brass stains, wash the stained article in alcohol or ammonia and water; if the colors are not delicate use paste made of soap and cooking soda.

A siphon of soda is an excellent fire extinguisher, as the carbonic acid gas in the soda water helps to stifle the flames. The siphon can be tilted and the fluid will carry to a considerable height, such as the top of a blazing curtain.

To set colors dissolve one tablespoonful of common salt in each quart of rinsing water.

Floor boards should never be scrubbed across, but up and down with the grain. After being scrubbed with soap they should be washed over again with clean water and a soft cloth and then well dried.

No Headache or Neuralgia Pain

When your head aches you simply must have relief or you will go wild. It's needless to suffer when you can take a remedy like Dr. James' Headache Powders and relieve the pain and neuralgia at once. Send someone to the drug store now for a dime package of Dr. James' Headache Powders. Don't suffer. In a few moments you will feel fine—headache gone—no more neuralgia pain.—Advertisement.

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