

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Little Leaf

Poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox

By Nell Brinkley

Madame Ise'bell  
Explains the Formation of  
Scars and How to  
Cure Them



Little Leaf leaned o'er the Lake,  
Eyes full of scorning;  
Quoth the Leaf to Mother Tree,  
"I am sick as sick can be  
Of this robe you gave to me  
For my adorning;  
I would fain be better dressed,  
And not look like all the rest."

"Little Leaf," cried Mother Tree,  
(Heart full of sorrow),  
"You are all too young and fair  
For such worldly things to care;  
And my child, beware, beware,  
Frost comes tomorrow;  
Hide your face against my heart,  
Let me shield you from his dart."

Little Leaf tossed up her head,  
Mother Love grieving,  
Frost came by and boldly said,  
"I will give you robes of red;  
After that we will be wed."  
Vain Leaf, believing,  
Kissed him for a scarlet gown,  
In the dust he cast her down.

One of the unpleasant consequences of a deep pimple is the scar that so often follows its healing and which may remain on the skin even permanently. A scar follows any tearing away of the tissue of the skin or of the flesh beneath and the size and depth of the mark depend on the amount of tissue destroyed. Some quite deep and serious abrasions will heal without leaving a scar; others of trifling importance will leave a mark that will be years in wearing away.



The tissues grow by a continual process of cell multiplication and this is accompanied by a continual shedding of the outer skin. If the growth of the new cells is rapid, and they unite cleanly with the old, the mark of the new flesh will soon disappear and we shall see no signs of the scar.

If the wound does not heal clean, that is if the edges do not unite evenly together or if any dirt or infection gets in, it will be a long time before the scar disappears. In such a case I recommend a quickening of the circulation in the tiny capillaries that feed the skin by hot application followed by a massage with a good skin food or massage cream.

As a rule I am not fond of hot applications on the face. I think they dry the skin and induce wrinkles, but in such cases they are necessary. A skin inclined to ache or pimples so severe as to leave scars is apt to be an oily skin, not inclined to wrinkle. So the hot water will not harm it and may be beneficial.

Begin operations by washing the face or cleaning it with a cleansing cream. Fold squares of Turkish towel, dip these in hot water and apply to the face, changing as they lose their heat. After six applications, gently pat the face dry and then massage it, using a good massage cream.

Do this before going to bed and in the morning bathe the face with very cold water.

Madame Ise'bell

## Household Hints

If too much salt has been added to soup slice a raw potato and boil it in the soup for a few minutes. The potato will absorb much of the salt.

If when making soup or beef-tea for an invalid it is necessary to cool it at once, pass it through a clean cloth moistened with cold water. Not a particle of fat will be left in the beef-tea.

To remove labels from bottles wet the label with water and hold it over a flame a second or two. The steam quickly penetrates the label and softens the gum or paste.

Before applying blacklead make a pad of old cloth and rub soot from the back of the grate or flues on all the greasy parts. This will remove the grease and give a brilliant polish to the stove.

Used in water as a daily gargle, horax keeps the throat healthy. Used in water for cleansing the teeth it disinfects them and prevents their decaying.

To remove paper labels from old bottles easily, wet the face of the label with water and hold it for an instant over any convenient flame. The steam formed penetrates the label at once and softens the paste.

## Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

I was telling Ma & Pa about a birthday party which I had been to & about a little girl that promised I could walk home with her after the party & then walked home with a other fellow. It made me kind of mad, because she was home & the only reason I asked her was because I was afraid nobody else would walk home with her.

## It is Just Natural To Admire Babies



Our altruistic nature impels love for the coming infant. And at the same time the subject of motherhood is ever before us. To know what to do that will add to the physical comfort of expectant motherhood is a subject that has interested most women of all times. One of the real helpful things is an external abdominal application sold in most drug stores under the name of "Mother's Friend." We have known so many grandmothers, who in their younger days relied upon this remedy, and who recommended it to their own daughters that it certainly must be what its name indicates. They have used it for its direct influence upon the muscles, cords, ligaments and tendons as it aims to afford relief from the strain and pain so often unnecessarily severe during the period of expectancy.

Every woman should mention "Mother's Friend" when the story is the subject of conversation. An interesting little book is mailed free upon application to Brad's Regulator Co., 405 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. It refers to many things that women like to read about. Get or recommend a bottle of "Mother's Friend" to-day and write for the book.

men flocking around them it doesn't talk them long to forget the one which started the stampede in these direckshun. Doant mind, Bobbie, sed Pa, you are that much better off, because you saved a extra walk & found out her per-fidee befoor it was too late. She will never mark you much of a sweetheart anyway, sed Pa, because if she will dubbel cross you when she is nine or ten years old, there is no telling how hard she will throw you into the diacard when you & she git to be sweet sixteen.

You seem to be very moody & stinnical tonight, dearest, sed Ma. Anybody would think that you had been crossed in luv something terribil in yure younger days. No, sed Pa, that is not it. I was never crossed in luv, but I often think of the hundreds of times wea I was a yung beau that gurls would shake their stiddy fellows jest to have me walk home with them & jest to listen to my voice. In them days, Pa sed, I always poss-essed a strange, magnet-like attractshun for the gurls. Whether it was my face or my up-right carriage, Pa sed, I know (that they jest sudden keep their eyes off of me, & many the homely, honest gurl I cut gut, tho I didnt want to).

You wonderful man, sed Ma, I think it was perfectly nobel for a hansom yung heer, like you to pass up all them queens & marry poor littel me. The wonder of it often holds me spellbound, Ma sed, & lots of utes, when I am setting up waiting for you to cum home, I think the stars that I was so fortunat as to have yure favor.

Well, sed Pa, in a way you were kind of lucky, & yet you have always been a good wife & a loving mother. That is worth more than all the butiful queens that I mite have called my wife if I had wished to. I never saw but two of the gurls that you used to go with, sed Ma. They was both frights. One of them had a mole on her cheek & the other limped when she walked. Oh, sed Pa, but long befoor that, befoor I knew you, I had scores of gurls in luv with me, luvly gurls with faces like spring's farrest flour & forms of airy buty. Bobbie will be the sailn way when he gits a betel oalder, sed Pa, because he looks hansom & moar like me every day.

I doant want a lot of gurls, I sed to Pa. Wan I git old enuff I want to marry a gurl like Ma. Ma is going to git me a fish pole.

## The Unattractive Girl

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Since the world began poets and sages have been trying to define charm. And they have in seeking to pin it down and describe it forgotten that in its very reluciveness lies charm's charm. If it were possible to formulate a set of rules by the following of which each of us might become altogether lovely, altogether desirable and all in all magnetic and charming, charms would cease to have any attractions. If every day were exactly live every other day—even though they all were beautiful and balmy, none of them would seem pleasant after we had accustomed ourselves to the dreary round of the series.

And by the same token, if all women had charm, charm would decline and the means would defeat the end. But that is cold comfort for the girl who is not attractive and long to be. Every natural woman has the desire for conquest. A girl may have a superb figure, flashing eyes, the skin of a healthy baby and the chic of a true Parisienne and yet be passed by for a dowdy little spider of a woman who happens to appeal to masculine taste.

The mystery of my own college days was a girl we will call Edith Pond. She was dark, she was dowdy, she was not beautiful of face or figure, and yet all the men gravitated to her as to a magnet. And none of us silly little sweet-and-twenties knew why. But today I can tell the secret of Edith's irresistible charm.

She had keen sympathy and interest to bring to every man who came her way. She had no moods or nerves. She demanded no "understanding" or sympathy. She gave generously to friendship far more than she asked for it. She interested herself in the things her boy friends liked. She was not exacting or foolishly insistent on her rights. If she had an engagement and her escort came fifteen minutes late, she accepted it calmly as one of those occurrences he would have prevented if he could.

You see, Edith took it far granted that she had something to give. She was not a self-effacing, foolishly modest shrinking violet sort of girl, who acted as if any man who noticed her were conveying a favor for which she would be unable to thank him to her dying day. Nor did she flaunt her conquests, and by being peevish and hard to please, try to convince her boy friends of her desirability.

She never spent her time telling Charley of her supreme attraction for Fred and Tom in order to make herself desirable to him. She took it serenely as a matter of course that any boy who happened to be

with her was paying her the compliment of choosing to be there and not letting chance force him into a tele-a-tete with a girl he would have avoided if he could have done so.

She played absolutely fair with the boys she knew. If she made an engagement she kept it, and she demanded the same courtesy. She always was ready to listen to explanations of offenses, but she did not permit her friends to neglect her wantonly when they happened to choose.

And that thin, short, dark, unattractive-looking girl, with nothing to recommend her to the casual observer but a pair of interesting and ever-interesting brown eyes, captured the finest man of all her acquaintance and is the happiest and best-loved wife of all mine.

The unattractive girl? Well, Edith Pond looked the part—but she had the intelligence not to play it. Any girl with brains, common sense and a certain amount of natural sweetness of disposition can do as much.

Even without the elusive charm of personality, which is scarcely to be defined, any girl may develop the sweet charm of gracious and lovable womanhood.

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

He Was Not Fair to You.

Dear Miss Fairfax: A number of years ago I kept company with a young man. On a point of some talk, of which not a word was true, he gave me up. When I asked him to explain he said he would never mention it and I should try to forget him. I loved him dearly and tried hard to forget, but could not. Long after we parted I heard from a friend what the reason was. I was very much surprised and could not blame him. My bride had the best of me, otherwise, I would have brought up the subject. He has no idea I love him still, as I'm very distant when we meet, which is rarely. He is a widower now, and sometimes I think he must think me, as there is not a day that my thoughts are not of him.

Whatever this man heard against you years ago, it was his duty as a friend and as a gentleman to give you a chance to set yourself right. If you really feel that his opinion matters to you, write him a dignified little letter and tell him that you have just heard what it was that gave him such a wrong impression of you and that for the sake of your old friendship you cannot resist the chance to try to put it right.

Too Mercenary. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am very much attached to a young man. This young man called on me a few times. He has a profession and thinks very much of it,

It does not appeal to me very much. I don't think he can earn a living for a wife, as he does not spend any money at all when he takes a girl out. How can I find out what he makes, for I love him dearly and do not want to be misled by him?

You are far too mercenary. If ever this young man asks you to marry him you are free to discuss his income and to decide whether or no you can live on it. In the meantime, if you object to his profession and to the fact that he

spends no money on you, discontinue your friendship. He seems in far more danger of being misled by a pretty girl who values money above manhood than you are of giving your affections disinterestedly.

China's Great Wall. The great wall of China, built 200 years B. C., is 1,200 miles long, twenty-five feet high and twenty-five feet thick at the base.

## Surprise Your Palate

You folks who still use ordinary coffee have a treat in store. Change for a week to

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You'll wonder that such an improvement in flavor can be possible. Thousands of families, after changing from brand to brand, look upon Old Golden Coffee as coffee perfection, for it contains, in the greatest degree, all of those elements of goodness which make you like coffee—freshness, full flavor, uniformity, proper aging, roasting and blending. One pound shows you.

Good grocers sell it—ground, steel cut, or in the whole bean, as you prefer.

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