

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Editorial for Women

### Idle Gossip Ruins Many Lives

By DOROTHY DIX

"Killed by idle gossip," was the verdict brought in by a coroner's jury in an Illinois village the other day, after investigating the suicide of a beautiful young woman who had been shot herself. It is a pity that the jury could not have gone a step farther and indicted for murder all who had bandied round the false and malicious stories that had first slain the young woman and then slew her. Certainly every scandal monger among them was accessory before the crime of her death.

"Killed by idle gossip!" How often that epitaph might be written over a ruined life or a broken heart, and how few of us can hold up clean hands and swear ourselves free of blood guiltiness! We may not have originated the black story that blighted the career of a fellow creature, but we listened to it. We stood by and held the garments of those who stoned the innocent.

Our attitude toward gossip is passing strange. We admit that the good name is the most precious possession of a man or woman, and that to rob them of this is to make them poor, indeed. Yet we, who would not take a penny from their purse, have no hesitation in flouting their reputation from them. We, who are punctiliously honest and would scorn to pass on a dime whose value we even suspected, pass on a scurrilous story without stopping an instant to investigate its truth.

We, who are tender-hearted and could not bring ourselves to inflict the slightest physical pain upon another human being, have a ghoulish delight in tearing to pieces the character of even our friends, though there is no other torture that the victim would not rather undergo. There is nothing sacred from idle gossip. Nobody exempt. It is rarely even intentionally malicious. It is just an evil, miasmatic wind that comes from nowhere and blows everywhere, poisoning all upon whom it breathes.

A man and his wife live happily together, trusting each other. Idle gossip begins whispering over the teapots or through a haze of cigar smoke some vague suspicion of husband or wife that grows into a rumor, that spreads into a report, that crystallizes into a heinous charge, and a home is broken up by it.

A boy does something wrong in the toils of his youth. He repents, and is all the better and stronger man for it. But those whose he will, idle gossip tells over the story with a thousand embellishments, and shuts every door of opportunity in his face.

A girl is silly and indiscreet. Nothing is really wrong with her, but idle gossip blackens her name until it drives her into becoming the thing it calls her.

Why should we hurt people with our tongues that we would not injure with our hands? Why should we blacken their characters when we would scorn to throw mud at their clothes? Should we who demand authority for everything else demand none for injurious stories concerning our neighbors?

Idle gossip does more harm than anything else in the world, and if the ladies who are so fond of reforming things really do want to start a reform that will do more for the happiness of the world than anything else, they will inaugurate an anti-gossiping crusade. And they can begin it in their own proper persons, for idle gossip, like charity, begins at home.

## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and headache, and had a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. JANSSEN, Box 8, Ailyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day by day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

## Ice-Skating Rage Brings Novel Styles of Dress for Rink and Lake

Satin Bids Fair to Supersede Velvet as Winter Fabric for Gowns—Gay Colors Favored for Evening Wraps—Furs Not So Popular



Skating head-wear is a novelty of the season. These models show some of the latest fashions, which combine style with comfort.

A very smart, close fitting hat for skating, motoring or country use, as it fits the head well and requires no elastic or pins to keep it on the head. Can be made of kid of any attractive materials in most any color desired.

Tuxedo skating set. Hand-knit woolen scarf and hat, with colored borders; very attractive and very original, and may be had in any color.—From Abercrombie & Fitch.

By GERMAINE GAUTIER.

It is astonishing the progress that satin is making as a winter fabric. In a way, it bids fair to supersede velvet, and it is considered more elegant in appearance than the soft woollens and worsteds which every one is agreed are far more attractive this year than ever before.

Much of the latter materials are used in skating and other outing costumes. Just now skating is all the rage, and hats and caps and scarfs which combine both style and comfort are being shown in varied designs and in all colors.

An effort has been made to popularize certain of the corded silks, but somehow they lack the distinction and the youth-giving charm possessed by their rivals, the satin fabrics. Grosgrain silks, such as poult de sole, faille Francaise, gros de Londres and kindred weaves have all been tried out with varying degrees of success. Maybe we shall see more of them when the demi-season models are shown, but the shiny type of silk has the lead at present.

Velvets are far and away the most fashionable thing for evening wraps. The gayest colors are exploited in these. Geranium is a favorite tone, and so is old rose. Even white-haired dowagers are affecting velvet wraps of crimson hue, toned down with dark furs, and through the kindly aid of the latter made really very becoming. Less blue nuances are seen this year than for several seasons.

The liking for high colors indicates probably that fashion's pendulum is swinging in an opposite direction after a season or two of dull, sober tones. No matter how one may attempt to account for it, the fact remains that the inherent love of color is allowed to express itself quite freely this autumn.

For daytime wear there are jaunty skirts of velveteen, black, plum or brown, which are completed by leather coats in contrasting color. Green kid, purple kid and the natural shade are very much admired. In length these coats are about thirty-two inches. The generality of

them are single-breasted, but there are exceptions to this rule which show the double line of buttons down the front. The smartest models dispense altogether with fur trimmings, and it must be confessed that there is something absolutely unique and attractive in the smart untrimmed lines of the kid coat. There is, to be sure, no law to prevent a woman wearing a fur scarf with such a coat, but edgings, bandings and such everyday application of fur seems to be tabooed in so far as the new coat is concerned.

At the Yale-Princeton game last Saturday ever so many white cloth and white corduroy suits were noted. The majority of instances showed them trimmed with otter or with sealakin. They were worn by young girls whose costumes were completed by a toque of white with fur bands of pompous as trimming. As extra precaution against penetration of east winds, many of the sisters, sweethearts and cousins of the Yale or Princeton men wore angora scarfs in the colors of the college favored.

Despite the edict that dark shoes must be worn with dark costumes, women cling to the spot effect, particularly where the latter affords a note of relief from the dull tone of the suit. The casual observer would declare that just as many white spats are worn now as one year ago. There are, it is true, fewer tan colored effects in footwear. For one thing the tan vogue has died out, and with it the raison d'etre of the tan gaiter or shoe-top.

On the other hand, so long as white gloves are the ruling thing with the tailor-made and white hats frequently

## Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Do Not Annoy Her.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I hold a position as clerk in a large department house, and for some time I have been paying attention to a girl whom I have loved from the first day I saw her, but she does not seem to encourage me. I am terribly wrought up and don't know what to do. Her family seems to favor me. Should I keep on letting her see that I prefer her to any other woman friends, or should we part company? I have enough money to get married on and would like to do so, but would like your advice.

DISCOURAGED.

If the young lady has shown that she does not care for you in a positive manner you are foolish to force your attentions on her. Why not ask her plainly? If she does not care for you treat her with the same courtesy you bestow on your other friends.

Confidence.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with a young man and know my love is returned. However, he keeps assuring me that I can go where I please and he can do likewise. Do you think it is because he never intends to have any serious thoughts with me? He has often spoken of marriage to me.

WORRIED.

This man probably does you the honor to trust you. You ought to appreciate that and try to have the same confidence in him.

It Will Be Easy to Explain.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have had a quarrel with my sweetheart and find that it was my fault after thinking it over. Is there any way that I could explain to her that I am sorry and would like to come back to her?

J. V. D.

Write to your sweetheart or go to see her. She will probably be willing to forgive and forget with the greatest generosity.

## Old School Books Bring Back Memories

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Stopping to pass away an hour in the New York Public Library, I was delighted to find an exhibition of old school books, some of which were used by our grandfathers, some by our fathers and mothers, and some by the generation to which I belong, when it was young.

There were the "readers" that I so well remember, "first," "second," "third," "fourth," "fifth," "sixth" (there was a traditional "seventh," like Mohammed's toposm heaven, to whose sublime attitude I never got).

What pride flushed the cheeks of the boy who overheard his mother say to a neighbor: "He is the sixth reader!" And there was the "primers" and the "A. B. C. books," which did not disdain pictures wherein the letters of the alphabet sometimes had legs and gambled in a manner to make them forever memorable to the infant mind; and the "spellers," bringing reminiscences of boys with "roundabouts," and little girls with pink dresses, standing in uneasy, straggling rows and laughing at one another's efforts to spell "basic" (p-h-i-s-i-s-i-s); and the "arithmetics," which brought glory to the natural calculators and despair to the mathematically blind.

The pictures in those old books, which gave them half their educational value, were "made by hand," true wood cuts, doubly interesting and instructive because even a boy could see how the artist got his effects and was often led to imitate them; but how could anybody see any art in, or get any inspiration from a modern "processed" picture? The human element was all left in those old school book pictures, and the artist him-

## TONE'S Spices



self spoke in his work. For that reason every child pored over them and got "the good" out of them. They were leaders for his climbing mind, whose construction he could understand.

Although the books in the exhibition are jealousy and suspiciously locked in glass-covered cases, so that nobody can mercifully relieve their faded and yellowed leaves for a few moments from the strain of their fetters, I could see that they contain the fine old "pieces," whose selection from the really best literature did so much credit to their compilers and so much good to the minds of their readers.

I very seriously doubt if the practice of today putting "edited" editions of long literary works into the hands of school children is an improvement upon the old method of the "reading books" and "speakers" which gave greater variety, in smaller compass, and left the broad fields of literature to be cultivated afterward by those who had the taste, ability and time to enter them.

In those days there were no book "travels," exploiting the public schools on the modern commercial principle, whose keynote is "Don't let the product stagnate; keep changing it in order to promote more frequent demand." A whole generation, then, and sometimes two generations, used the same books, whose names became household words: "Reader," or "McGuffey's," or "Town's reader," or "Webster's spelling book," "Bingham's Columbia Grator" survived the reigns of many successive schoolmasters and inspired the minds of youths for many consecutive decades, but now such things are changed often.

TONE'S Spices come to your kitchen and table from the Far East and the distant South—wherever the best spices are grown. Though selected by experts when shipped, they are rigidly examined on reaching us and milled with the care of a house jealous of its reputation for fine spices. Their original strength and piquancy, which they retain, make them the most economical. Ask for Tone's at your grocer's. Always 10c a package.

Allspice, Cloves, Pepper, Paprika, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Celery Salt, Pickling Spice, Mustard, Sage, Poultry Seasoning and others.

## A Wonderful World

### The Peculiar Conditions Which Exist.

Food—German chemists recently devised a means to make bread from straw, and now it is announced that a process has been invented at the Institute for Fermentation Industry at Berlin whereby albumin, or protein, can be made from sugar and ammonium sulphate. The idea of straw powder to act as food originated in this way. Prof. Boruttan announced the "discovery" that vegetables can be reduced to a fine powder which could be used for food. Hence it occurred to him to powder such substances as bran and straw. These were mingled with pure protein matter, probably produced from sugar.

Among the products of peat are peat fuel and peat charcoal, with such by-products as naphtha, sulphate of ammonia, acetic acid, tar and paraffin wax, but there are also moss lites—already an important industry on the continent—preservatives, sheep dips, paper, cardboard and millboards, disinfectants, artificial wool, surgical wool and filtering and absorbing material. Though supplying antiseptic wools and dressings, the special medicinal value rests in its use for peat baths.

Lightning is of three kinds—zig-zag, and sharply defined at the edges; in sheets of light, illuminating a whole cloud, which seems to open and reveal the light within it; and in the form of fire-balls. The duration of the first two kinds scarcely continues the thousandth part of a second; but the globular lightning moves much more slowly, remaining visible for several seconds.

The yate, one of Australia's numerous hard woods, seems to be the strongest known timber, with an average tensile strength of 24,000 pounds to the square inch and a maximum as high as 33,000—about equal to cast and wrought iron.

Two surfaces of amber may be united by smearing them with boiled linseed oil, pressing them strongly together and heating them over a clear charcoal fire. To keep the parts in firm contact, it may be well to tie them with soft iron wire.

A mirror is mounted on the back of a recently patented motor headlight to enable a driver to see vehicles approaching the back of his car.

Yellow pine and oak are the best woods to resist the action of steam with the least amount of warping.

## Once-Overs

Do you tell your family troubles outside your home?

The fact that you have home difficulties makes just the right sort of a model for gossip to appreciate.



## Nothing But Goodness in Everything Made With

Thousands of physicians and millions of housewives will swear to that. You've never tasted such wholesome, tempting, appetizing bakings—you've never enjoyed such uniformly perfect results. Calumet Baking Powder never fails—and it costs less to use than other kinds.

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