

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Beauty

Virginia Pearson Talks of Its Spiritual Side

By MAUDE MILLER.

The Miss Virginia Pearson that one meets in everyday life is very different from the Miss Virginia Pearson in the play, "Newly Married." Miss Pearson believes that to be beautiful one must go to nature, one must get in harmony with the elements. And it is her very own philosophy of life that she gave me in her dressing room at the theater between acts.

"To be beautiful one must develop the spiritual side of one's nature. People talk of beauty of mind, and develop the intellect by hard study, but when the spirit is spoken of, people smile and speak of religious attitudes. Spiritually doesn't mean religion, it may be defined as highly developed mentality, made so simple that it radiates and is an instrument of good to other people. It is the freedom given by the elements, dressed in the civilized form of education. It is the fluttering soul of an individual, high above the mind, that smiles from the eyes, and radiates in every thought, word and gesture."

"This spirituality can be applied to the most trivial things of life. Simplicity is its keynote, and therefore the beautiful girl is the natural girl. The natural girl does not rely upon the cold cream of today for her beautiful complexion. She never maintains that water ruins the skin and insists upon enlarging her pores with every unnecessary application of cold cream. The truth of it is that the girl who does not wash her face is never absolutely clean. We never think of cleaning a baby with cold cream; we bathe it freely in warm water and castile soap, with a little borax added for softening purposes. And this is exactly what should be done for the face. Cold cream is all right in its place, but should never be depended upon for absolute cleanliness."

"The dangerously beautiful woman is feminine. By that I don't mean effeminate, the kind of a woman who screams and faints at the slightest provocation, but the woman who prefers the soft drift of a frill to the balloon ascension effects that are so much in evidence today. The woman who emanates the dainty fragrance of orris root in preference to the stronger and heavier perfumes and sachets."

"The woman who is willingly a trifle extravagant in order to gain possession of something that will add definitely to her personality. The woman whose dress



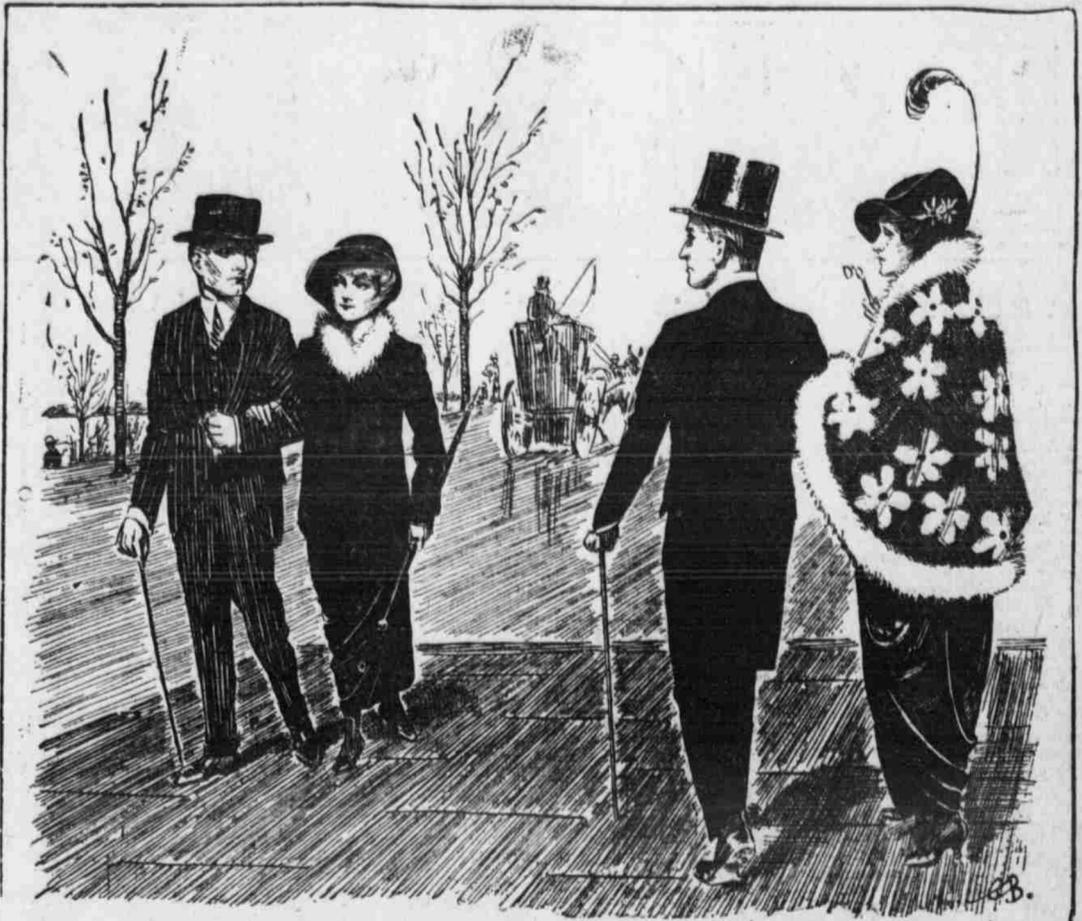
Miss Virginia Pearson.

seems a part of her, who affects softly hanging draperies and eschews all tight clothing, who is able to so stamp a room with her personality, that one can feel her presence without a real tangible proof of the fact. The woman who is womanly, who awakens wonder in the heart of man because she is so truly feminine, so absolutely desirable."

Isn't Miss Pearson right? Aren't there innumerable girls who are affecting masculinity just because it comes in accordance with some of the perverted ideas of the day?

"And one thing more," says Miss Pearson, confidently, "spirituality is not given to man to possess, and man longs for that which he cannot understand. Therefore, man not only needs, but wants the spiritual woman and none but the spiritual woman is ever truly feminine."

Some Men Are Never Satisfied



"Why didn't I marry one of those tall, fashionable women?"

"Why didn't I marry one of those good, plain little women?"

Christ's Teachings on Reincarnation

In the Course of Time the Pure Spirit Will Again Be Sent to Inhabit the Sinless Body

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Copyright, 1913, by Star Company. No earnest effort, no use of brain power, no application to study, is ever lost. It is never wasted.

Somewhere, some time, that effort, that power, that knowledge, will come into use.

This one fact alone is enough to make the belief in reincarnation of inestimable value, as a source of happiness to every soul here in this brief and troubled life span.

Christ taught reincarnation. It is well known to students of this philosophy that few souls remember the old lives, at least not until they have studied for that purpose.

This explains why John the Baptist when asked "Art thou Elias?" replied "No." But Christ, knowing all things, said:

"I say unto you he (John) is Elias, who was to come." (Mat. xi, 14, and xvii, 12 and 13.)

Solomon says, "I was a witty child, and had a good spirit; yea being good, I came into a body defiled." Josephus said to the Romans: "Do ye not remember that all pure spirits who are in conformity with the divine dispensation live in the lovelest of heavenly places, and in course of time they are again sent to inhabit sinless

bodies? But those who commit self-destruction are sent to a region of darkness."

Origen says, "Every soul is introduced into a body according to its deserts and former action."

All this is very encouraging to right action, to right thinking, to high aspiration, and to the use of every faculty and power we possess while here on earth, no matter how limited our outlook.

A man who has been obliged to follow a mercantile business or a trade, yet who has longed to be a scholar, and who back to life in his next life with a pre-study of law or literature, will come back to life in his next life with a precocious mind ready to attain the heights of learning with small effort. A woman who has all her life longed to be a musician began after she passed the meridian to a study of the rudiments of music. She will not live to achieve more than a beginning in this life; and the unstructured mind might think she was wasting time. The Knower realizes that she is preparing herself to come back to earth a great musician.

This preface answers the following letter received recently: "WHY DOES GOD GIVE TALENTS WHICH ARE USELESS?"

"Since a youth the writer has been a member of that despised profession—the theatrical—in various capacities—actor, playwright, manager, agent—and for the last three years has been associated with the moving picture fraternity as actor and producer. During this entire period the good God has kept his brain busy with mechanical problems dealing with 'Lost Power,' which it has been His divine will to permit him to perfect; but, do what he may, he cannot get a market for his discoveries. Why was he given

these thoughts, and why was he permitted to bring them to a successful issue, if they were not intended for the world's use?"

"I fear that in the above, I have not been over clear in presenting my case. What I meant to say was this—without mental effort on my part, I have succeeded in perfecting the following in theory and practice—a motor to utilize the hydraulic power in the water surrounding a vessel in such manner as to furnish light, heat and power to the vessel; a fifth wheel on an automobile which would furnish a certain quantity of electric current to the storage batteries, resupplying them automatically, and thus saving energy; a hydraulic pump to be attached to a fire plug and utilizing the force of water as power, pump the water without the necessity of a fire engine, and a number of other methods of utilizing the 'lost power' which is all about us. In this manner I am using talent which so far has proved useless."

"I cannot go ahead and promote these inventions, as my time must be given to earning a competence for my wife and self, so that we can live. I cannot get assistance from the outside world so that I can go ahead and put these necessities on the market, as I have tried and diametrically failed. Hence the question, 'Why does God give talents which are useless?'"

"Was it the intention that these inventions were to be of avail? If so, why were they not given to those who have applied themselves to mechanics, and not to one in a completely different sphere of life? That they are practical the writer has proven and would be willing to prove to others; but he is not even given that chance. Some years since the writer thought out a method of using

the lost power of the axle of a railroad truck, which as you are no doubt aware turns with the wheels, to light the car by the attachment of a dynamo and storage battery. He showed it to several only to have it stolen from him, and in consequence he has been over careful since with all that he designs.

"The writer has seriously thought of getting himself incorporated so as to permit of his giving his entire time to inventing, as in other cases, but even this is laughed at, and there you are. This brings us back to the original question. What is your opinion?"

If this young man is as determined to succeed as was Robert Fulton, Cyrus Field, Marconi and a score of other great inventors and discoverers he will find the way. Nothing can stand in the way of a divine soul which is burning with an all-compelling resolve.

It burns away the obstacles which lie between it and its goal.

It brings into the visible realm the invisible helpers. Meantime, all that this man is doing will count for great value when he comes again to earth. His efforts, his ambitions, his hopes are not lost. We will be what we will to be: if not here and now, then later on, when we will bring new powers and new strength from the spiritual realms through which we will pass enroute to earth again.

Little Bobbie's Pa

There was a Old Home Week in Pa's home town last week, & Pa went to it. Ma & me didn't go because we never lived in the little town where Pa lived, in the old days, & this Old Home Week was for those who had lived there.

Pa's calm back last night, & he brought one of the Old Homers with him. The man's name was Jason Jenkins, & he had lived in the little town that Pa lived in for all his life.

Wife, sed Pa, this is Jason Jenkins of my old home, as true a man as ever sold a sheet of stock fly paper. Mister Jenkins has shut up his grocery store for a week and came to the city to see the altar. I told him that you & I & little Bobbie would make him feel at home, & here he is.

Mister Jenkins was a middle aged man with a round fat face & a bald head. Him & Pa acted as if they had had sum of the Old Home cider for a week steady, but Pa never gits stupid, he is all the time thinking of something new to do. Mister Jason Jenkins was as stupid acting as he cud be. He sat down in a chair & he looked at Ma & me & then he began to grin & he sed I doant care what becums of the old store. Let it stay shut!

Why dident you bring Mrs. Jenkins? sed Ma.

There is no Mrs. Jenkins, sed Pa's friend. I am a bachelor, thank goodness. All I have in the world is my stoar back hoam, & I doant care wether that stays open or not. I doant care if I ever open it agenn. Then he kep kicking at the rug & looking at Ma & me kind of foolish. It was hard for us to keep from laughing.

Wife, sed Pa, I am going to read part of a little speech that I delivered at the Old Home banquet. This is what I sed: "Dear old-time friends, as the homing pigeon gracefully seeks its hoam, so have I came back from the roaring city to this peaceful little hamlet, the hoam of my boyhood, the cradle of my happy days. Fame and weith I have won, but that is not happiness. The acclaim of thousands has been mine, but that is not all. Never in my wildest moments of triumph in the city have I forgotten the

old scenes & the dear old faces that are gathered here tonight, & my memory was a priceless bank on which I drew in hours of bitterness. What to me was fame compared with the loving thoughts of friends like you?"

It seems to me, sed Ma, that you were shooting the bunk pretty violent to the Old Home Folks. How about all this fame & weith that you gained here in the city. I never noticed any of it & I am sure our little son never did either.

That is what the folks back home was saying, sed Jason Jenkins. They didnt believe what wife husband was speaking to them, so there was no harm done. I doant care if I ever see my stoar agenn. Leave it shut, say I. Then he looked foolish agenn.

Pa got kind of mad at Ma & his friend, the way they acted about his speech, so he toar it up & threw it into the waste paper basket.

Never mind, old pat, sed Ma, I am so glad to see you back that I doant care what kind of a speech you made or how swift your wreek was. Ware did you dig up this sleeping specimen, this maudlin merchant? sed Ma.

I used to go to school with him, sed Pa. As soon as he realizes what he has did, he will hurry back & open up his stoar, & sure enuff, the next morning Mister Jason Jenkins didnt wait for breakfast. He took a ery train back to his stoar in Pa's old hoam.

Upon the Sand

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

All love that has not friendship for its base is like a mansion built upon the sand. Though brave its walls as any in the land, And its tall turrets lift their heads in grace; And its skillful and accomplished artists trace Most beautiful designs on every hand, And gleaming statues in dim niches stand, And fountains play in some flow'r-hidden place.

Yet, when from the frowning east a sudden gust Of adverse fate is blown, or sad rains fall Day in, day out, against its yielding wall, Lo! the fair structure crumbles to dust. Love, to endure life's sorrow and earth's woe, Needs friendship's solid masonry below.

Stork and Cupid Cunning Plotters

Many a New Home will Have a Little Subsum to Brighten It.



There is usually a certain degree of dread in every woman's mind as to the probable pain, distress and danger of childbirth. But, thanks to a most remarkable remedy known as Mother's Friend, all fear is banished and the period is one of unbounded, joyful anticipation.

Mother's Friend is used externally. It is a most penetrating application, makes the muscles of the stomach and abdomen pliant so they expand easily and naturally without pain, without distress and with none of that peculiar nausea, nervousness and other symptoms that tend to weaken the prospective mother. Thus Cupid and the stork are held up to veneration; they are rated as cunning plotters to herald the coming of a little subsum to gladden the hearts and brighten the homes of all happy families.

There are thousands of women who have used Mother's Friend, and thus know from experience that it is one of our greatest contributions to healthy, happy motherhood. It is sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, and is especially recommended as a preventive of caking breasts and all other such distresses. Write to Bradford Regulator Co., 131 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their very valuable book to expectant mothers. Get a bottle of Mother's Friend to-day.

Guarding Young Girls

From EDWIN MARKHAM.

"Young Working Girls," a volume sent out by the National Federation of Settlements, is introduced by Jane Addams and issued by Houghton Mifflin company of Boston. Many questions are here opened up from a practical point of view.

"Women in particular have not only to meet the general moral uncertainty of the age, but in addition have had to face the serious moral problems forced upon them by the reorganization of their sphere of life through the invasion by modern industry. Chief among such is the pronounced deficiency and weakness of family life. The average working class home in the city is so physically inadequate that it automatically produces ill health, nervous tension, and a desire to escape, all of which are predisposing causes of moral laxness. Even more serious is the fact that mothers and fathers often fall in appreciation of their larger responsibilities."

"The intensity of desire with which the adolescent girl craves pleasure, and the conditions under which it is gratified, are further potent causes for confusion of standards. The working girl necessarily seeks her recreation in the evening, and thus unduly prolongs the hours during which strain is placed on muscles and nerves, contracts bad emotional

habits and weakens body and spirit alike. The purveyors of recreation exhaust all means of awakening the desire for their wares, and the young girl naturally craves a share in the profusion of pleasure which she sees everywhere on sale, and, as such participation only too often falls for the more ample resources of some man, the way is opened for moral compromise."

Unrest

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

There is no rest save sleep and death For us whom Destiny is driving; Until the last and feeblest breath Some part of every man is striving. The tireless muscles of the strong, The mental workings of the clever, Unite, as we are swept along, In one grand purpose of endeavor.

The idle day and idle dream Are for the doltard and the fool; The salmon flashes up the stream; The coarse carp fattens in the pool. Striving we live, and, striving, shun The dull content that would enslave us; And glory, ere the day is done, Is that unrest the Master gave us.

SEVERE ITCHING AND BURNING

Eczema Began With Pimples on Lower Limbs. Constantly Tormented. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured in Ten Days.

303 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill. — "My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning. I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 25, 1913.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent dry, thin and falling hair, slay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment, are usually effective when other methods fail. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal samples of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.