

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## A New Dance for You

Three in One Fully Described

## Hints for the Early Season

Some of the Latest Paris Styles in Hats

MISS SAWYER SAYS:

"The Three-in-One is a combination of the one-step, the waltz and the tango, beginning the dance with the one-step movement and continuing it at the end.

"The most important thing in the dance is the rhythm.

"With a little ingenuity anybody can combine steps to our dances so as to make comparatively new movements."



The Waltz Movement with the Jarrott Step.



The Shift During the Tango Movement.

By JOAN SAWYER.

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When we were thinking out the steps of the "three in one" dance we had no idea that it would become so popular. Of course, what we wanted was something new, an innovation of some kind to introduce, and we got it beyond our wildest dreams.

The three in one became so popular that were often asked to repeat it at the different performances, and now that I am going to explain it in full you will see that it is nothing more than a combination of the popular dance steps of today.

The three in one, then, is a combination of the one-step, the waltz and the tango, beginning the dance with the one-step movement and resuming it again at the end.

The most important thing in the dance is the rhythm.

The time must be perfectly matched throughout, so that the change from one movement into another is as little marked as possible.

Beginning then with the one-step, which can be danced as long as desired, we pass into the waltz movement with the Jarrott step.

This consists of a long glide, going forward three steps, pivoting on the fourth, going back three steps and gauging the

position so as not to go twice in the same direction.

Then there is a light hold while breaking into the waltz tempo, because, on account of the change in time, there is one beat extra.

This will throw the dancers into the waltz away without undue hesitation, so that the change is almost imperceptibly accomplished.

In the waltz movement any kind of a step may be introduced—Boston, hesitation, anything—and after the dancers have danced for some moments they slip into the tango movement.

The waltz time can be lengthened into the tango time so gradually that no extra step is needed.

We dance the tango the regular way

with but one departure—we introduce a step where the man tangoes while the girl waltz.

This is attractive to watch, mainly because it is different.

The second picture shows the rapid change in position in the tango movement.

The couple may execute the entire tango in the regular position or change to the position illustrated.

This position may be taken in the waltz movement, too, if desired.

In the change from the tango to the one-step, which completes the dance, the man goes back steadily for several counts, while the girl goes forward, and it will be found that the dancers can easily change into the different tempo.



Panne Noire with Aigrette. A hat with a comparatively wide brim, made in very glossy panne with a tall aigrette.



Fleurs du Printemps. The early flowers of the season are beginning to make their appearance in spring millinery. Here is a dainty Paris creation and a model that will be very popular. The trimming is simple and inexpensive.



The bright weather of rapidly approaching spring makes it necessary to think of replacing winter garb with something new. For the demi-saison the costume tailleur is the most eminently suitable wear, of which the above is a delightful example with its cleverly-cut and graceful coat, to which the appropriate plain plisse frill of the blouse gives the requisite finish. The tall, well-fitting hat with its neat little tilted brim is en suite with the rest of the costume.

Blouse in Mousseline Brodee. Coarse lace combined with hand-embroidered and tucked lawn form this fascinating blouse. The quaint and altogether new cut of the shoulder and sleeves should be specially observed.

Sole Couleur with Aigrette. A becoming toque with high crown gathered into a broad, straight bandeau of silk to match the collar of the gown. The gracefully-turned brim is lined with velours.

## THE DIAMONDS BY LOUIS TRACY

A THRILLING STORY OF A MODERN CRISTO

You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

Philip Anson, a boy of 15 when the story opens, is of good family and has been well reared. His widowed mother has been disowned by her wealthy relatives and dies in extreme poverty. Following her death the boy is desperate. On his return from the funeral, in a violent rain, he is able to save the life of a little girl, who was caught in a street accident. He goes back to the house where his mother had died, and is ready to hang himself, when a huge meteor falls in the courtyard. He takes this as a sign from heaven, and abandons suicide. Investigation proves the meteor to have been an immense diamond. Philip arranges with a broker named Isaacstein to handle his diamonds. In getting away from Johnson's Mews, where the diamond was found, he saves a policeman's life from attack by a criminal named Jockey Mason. He has made friends with Police Magistrate Abingdon, and engages him to look after his affairs as guardian. This ends the first part of the story.

is hit on the head by Jockey Mason, who thinks he has slain the man he hated, and Victor Grenier helps strip the body. They throw the naked body over a cliff into the sea, and Grenier completes his preparations to impersonate Anson. A note from Evelyn warning Philip of danger is opened and read, and Grenier tells Mason to call Anson's servant. He finds Anson's check book, and there meets his two grown sons. The boys take their father to their room, and tell him the story of how their mother was cared for in her illness by Philip Anson, and how they were reared and trained at the Mary Anson Home. Mason suffers from remorse, and the Yorkshire policeman inspects the abandoned garage. Anson is taken to a hospital, where he recovers consciousness. The police are notified, and Anson sends word to his betrothed.

man's wife was moved to screw her apron into her eyes when Philip shook hands with her, saying that she would see him again in a few days.

At ten minutes past 5 Anson and Dr. Scarth arrived in York.

They hurried first to the station master's office. Anything for Anson? Yes. Their names would be sent up to Evelyn to avoid further risk.

Then to the hotel. They sought the manager.

But the manager was perfectly civil. The presence of Dr. Scarth, a reputable-looking stranger, gave evidence that something important was afoot. Mr. Anson was in his room at the moment. Their names would be sent up to Dr. Scarth, quick to appreciate the difficulties of the situation, intervened quickly.

"Is he alone?"

"Yes."

"Then it will be better if you accompany us in person. An unpleasant matter can be arranged without undue publicity."

This was alarming. The manager went with them instantly. They paused at the door indicated.

"Come with me," said Philip, turning the handle without knocking.

Grenier, intent on the perusal of a letter he had just written, looked up quickly.

He was face to face with Philip Anson.

was no ghost coming to trouble his soul in broad daylight. It was Philip Anson himself, alive, and in full possession of his senses, a more terrible apparition than any visitor from beyond the grave. His presence in that room meant penal servitude for life for Victor Grenier, a prison cell instead of palatial chambers, bread and skilly in place of Carlton lunches.

No wonder the scoundrel was dumb, that his tongue was dry. He went cold all over, and his eyes swam.

Philip advanced toward him. Grenier could not move. He was glued to his chair.

"Who are you?" said Anson, sternly.

No answer. As yet the acute brain refused to work. Lost—ruined—no escape—were the vague ideas that jostled each other in chaos.

"Can you not speak? Who are you that dares to usurp my name, after striving to murder me?"

No answer. The shifty eyes—the eyes of a detected pickpocket—wandered stupidly from Philip's set face to that of the perplexed hotel manager, and the gravely amused doctor.

Philip never used strong language, but he was greatly tempted at that moment. "Confound you!" he shouted. "Why don't you answer me?"

"I—I—my name is Philip Anson. The manager—the bank."

As a spent fox will vainly try the last despairing device of climbing a tree in full sight of the hounds, so did Victor Grenier evolve the desperate scheme that perhaps—perhaps—he might carry out a feeble pretense of self-assertion.

If only he could get away, into the crowded stations, into the chaos swept past, he might yet endeavor to escape.

"You Philip Anson! You vile impostor! I am sorely inclined to wring your neck!"

Philip came nearer. In sheer fright the other might give effect to his words. Grenier again backed his chair violently. He caught against a thick rug and he fell headlong. For an instant they all thought he had hurt himself seriously.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

## Now Read On

Copyright, 1914, by Edward J. Clode.

Evelyn's message must have caused much speculation as to its true significance in the minds of those telegraphic officials through whose hands it passed. It read:

"Am absolutely bewildered. Cannot help feeling sure that news received today really comes from you. In that case, who is it who has been wiring repeatedly, in your name, from Station hotel, York? Do not know what to think. Am going immediately to Abingdon. Please send more information. Suspense unbearable. EVELYN."

If ever there was need for action it was needed now. Anson's strenuous energy brought forth the full strength of his indomitable will. The pallor fled from his cheeks, the dullness from his eyes.

Dr. Scarth, he cried, "you must not keep me here in view of that telegram from the woman I love. Believe me, I will be worse, not better, if you refuse to remain inactive, chained almost helpless, in this village, and miles away from even a telegraph office. Help me now, and you will never regret it. I ask you—"

The doctor cut short his excited outburst.

"Very well," he said. "Whatever you do, try to cease from troubling yourself about circumstances which a few hours will put right. I must return to my duty for one hour. Then I will come for you, bring some clothes and the necessary money, and we will leave Scarborough for York at 2.50 p. m. That is the best I can promise. It must satisfy you."

He gave hasty directions as to his patient's food and left him.

At last came the doctor with a valise. The few inhabitants of the hamlet gathered to see them off, and the fisher-

## A Settlement of Old Scores.

The one man stood, the other sat, gazing at each other in a silence that was thrilling.

Dr. Scarth and the hotel manager entered and closed door behind them. Grenier, adroit scoundrel that he was, was bereft of speech, of the power to move. He harbored no delusions. This

## The Heavens in April

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

The sun is getting higher in the sky every day, and lengthening the day an hour and a quarter during the month. It rises on the 1st, 15th and 30th at 6.11, 5.47, 5.23, and sets at 6.48, 7.01, 7.16, the days thus being twelve hours thirty-four minutes, thirteen hours fourteen minutes and thirteen hours forty-nine minutes long on these dates. On the 1st it is four minutes slow, according to a sun dial, exactly on time on the 15th, and three minutes slow on the 30th. According to standard time, it is twenty-eight, twenty-four and twenty-one minutes slow on these days. On the 21st the sun enters Taurus, the Bull.

The moon is in first quarter on the 3d, full on the 10th, in the last quarter on the 17th and new on the 24th. On the 1st and 24th it is in conjunction with Saturn, on the 3d with Mars, on the 13th with Jupiter, and on the 23rd with Venus.

On the 6th, at 8:32 p. m., it will be very close to the bright star, Regulus, passing it at a distance of a trifle over half a lunar diameter.

Saturn and Mars are still in fine positions in the evening sky, although Mars

is going far away and appearing very small. Saturn is near Aldebaran in the Bull, and Mars is near the Twins, Castor and Pollux.

Venus is coming into better view in the evening twilight and may easily be identified.

Jupiter rises on the 15th at 2.06 a. m. It is still very far south, but separating from the sun in the morning twilight.

Easter falls this year on the 12th of the month. According to rule, it is to be celebrated on the Sunday following the first full moon of spring. Spring always begins on March 21. The first full moon after this date occurs this year on Friday, April 10. The following Sunday, the 12th, is therefore the feast of Easter.

The last time that Easter fell on the 12th of April was in 1902, and the next time will be in 1925 and 1936, and then not again until 1968. In 2,000 years this date happens ninety-three times, and in 8,000, 184 times. The four years—1903, 1914, 1925 and 1936—illustrate very nicely the seven-year intervals which are of frequent occurrence in Easter dates. Sometimes this interval is broken into a five and six-year period, five years being the very least time that must elapse before Easter can fall again on the same date.

## The Great Champion of State's Rights

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

John C. Calhoun saw the last of earth sixty-four years ago, March 31, 1850, yet his memory is still fresh in the minds of his countrymen, and the great principles, to the championship of which he dedicated his life, remain the one vital and all-important question in our American politics.

History teaches us that the one great danger in all human governments is centralization—the absorption by a single person, or combination of persons, of the popular rights and functions; resulting in the partial or complete paralysis of local political activities and of local political freedom, such has been the great evil of the past, and it is hardly necessary to say that the evil still threatens every present-day government.

For does not history, furthermore, teach us that power, like riches, is "deceitful," and that it is never to be trusted unless all due safeguards are provided against its abuse. Caesar grows by what he feeds on, and the more authority he gets the more authority he wants. Like the daughter of the horse leech he cries "Give! Give!" and if he gets power enough he strangles the liberties he was raised up to protect. It has happened many, many times in the course of history that the powers delegated by the people for the safeguarding of their liberties have been used for the destruction of those liberties.

Calhoun knew history as well as the schoolboy knows his A B C's, and therefore he took the ground that if you do not want governmental power to be abused, you must see to it that the means are always at hand for its prevention, should it be threatened. He believed in giving the states' agents at Washington

as little power as possible, and in retaining in and for the states the full means of protecting themselves against all encroachments upon their community rights.

Calhoun did not believe in the octopus form of government, but rather in that government which is not only for the people, but of the people and by the people.

He did not like the idea of governing the people from a great central bureau. A dyed-in-the-wool democrat, he hated every form of despotism on the one side, or wardship on the other. He would have the commonwealth of the union to be, not wards of the general government, but states, free and sovereign to the full in all local concerns.

If Calhoun had had the writing of the constitution of the United States he would have put into it a clause which would have enabled the Texans, for instance, to defend themselves against the depredations of the rascally Mexican marauders, and the people of California to have had some little "say" regarding the Mongolian immigration and land question.

A purer patriot than Calhoun never lived in our country; and his love for the constitution and the union was as strong as any man's; but he had a moral fear (and as the sequel is proving, a most wise fear) of a centralized power that was not properly held in leash by the people. Hence his persistent battle for the principle of the right and duty of local self-government, commonly known as "states' rights."

And that wretched business was another thing of which the great South Carolinian was mightily afraid. The degradation of France prior to the great revolution was owing to the paternalism of Louis XIV. and his successors. Everything was done for the peo-

ple, and nothing by the people; and the result was ruin.

Calhoun knew that paternalism, if allowed to, would eventually do the same thing in America; and he fought it, and fought it with all his might as long as he lived. Who shall say that the grand old man did not do well?



## Planning for the Stork's Arrival



Among those things which all women should know of, and many of them do in a splendid external application sold in most drug stores under the name of "Mother's Friend." It is a penetrating liquid and many a mother tells how it so wonderfully aided them through the period of expectancy. Its chief purpose is to render the tendons, ligaments and muscles so pliant that nature's expansion may be accomplished without the intense strain so often characteristic of the period of expectancy.

Whatever induces to the ease and comfort of the mother should leave its impress upon the nervous system of the baby.

At any rate it is reasonable to believe that since "Mother's Friend" has been a companion to motherhood for more than half a century it must be a remedy the women have learned the great value of.

Ask at any drug store for "Mother's Friend," a penetrating, external fluid of great help and value. And write 1 Broadfield Registrar Co., 402 Lamar Bldg. Atlanta, Ga., for their book of useful and timely information.

## New Buttermilk Product Beautifies Skin Quickly

Every woman knows that buttermilk regularly applied to the face, is the very best beautifier in the world. But there is a sufficient quantity of fresh buttermilk daily is not only expensive at the end of the month, but is a messy, unhygienic nuisance. It will be welcome information, therefore, that plain precolated buttermilk, which keeps indefinitely, may be used as a toilet cream with even better results than the liquid, and with far greater convenience. Owing to its consistency and its condensed form, a small jar of it goes as far as sixty pints of fresh buttermilk for complexion purposes. Also, it renders the use of soap unnecessary as it cleans the skin wonderfully and is, of course, perfectly harmless.

Any druggist can supply precolated buttermilk. It is highly recommended by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., 13th and Dodge Sts.; Owl Drug Co., 14th and Harvey Sts.; Harvard Pharmacy, 24th and Farnam Sts.; Loyal Pharmacy, 207-9 N. 16th St.

**Polished Paragraphs.** Klases speak leader than words over the telephone. The clean tablecloth catches the early green suit. Even a girl's heartache is forgotten when she has the toothache.