



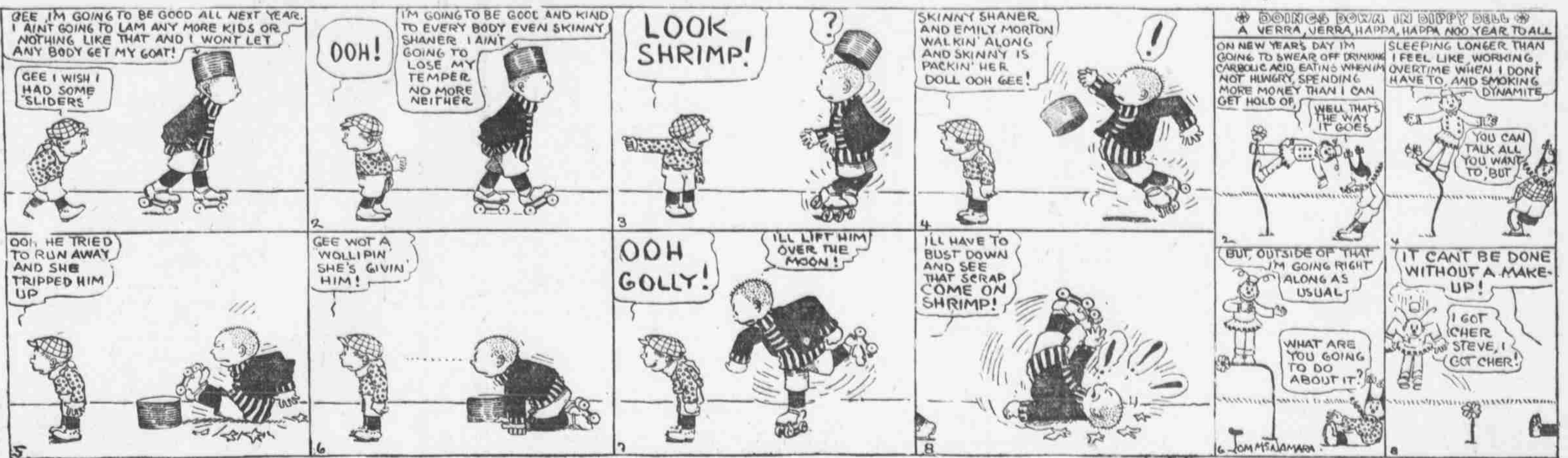
# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



## "US BOYS" --- Good Intentions Ought to Count for Something

Registered United States Patent Office.

By Tom McNamara



### Matter Going from High to Low

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Since the radio activity of uranium was discovered, during the closing scenes of the nineteenth century, the mental horizon of man has expanded to wider limits than was thought to be possible save to a few advanced mentalists who were then scanning events and man's mind power with critical accuracy.

Radio-active elements are surely going lower; fine matter is becoming coarse, high is becoming low, and part of the high is vanishing from the scrutiny of man aided by the highest instrumental powers of research.

Fine uranium is degrading itself down to low lead. Uranium is a word in English derived from Greek uranos, the expanse of heaven. It is now the name of a metal reduced from the mineral known as pitchblende, where it is in the form of an oxide and associated with iron, sulphur, lead, zinc, arsenic and cobalt.

Little did the physicist Klaproth think, in 1789, when he isolated uranium, that at the end of 100 years the civilized races of the earth would be wondering over its mystery. And he could not look forward to his day a century hence, when rosy of the most intellectual men and one woman, Madam Curie, would be depriving themselves of sufficient sleep in feverish research and exploration in the metal uranium, the still unexplained mystery.

For it is not yet known why atoms of radio-active matter explode and hurl particles in all directions, with varying but high, terrific speed. Nor why radium shoots out electrons at an immense velocity, a speed approaching that of Nature's great standard speed, 186,283 miles per second. Nor why nor how this Titanic force ever became tamed down into the atoms of radium.

If radium all explodes at once, instead of requiring many years to explode in exceedingly minute atomic quantities, then everybody near radium would be slain and buildings wrecked.

The startling fact is uranium sends out waves of energy of itself. No test, however rigid, is able to detect energy entering, but its issuing forth is very apparent.

Recently, in 1908, found that photo plates held near uranium were affected, and that your skeleton would show. Then Madam Curie discovered that the heavy metal thorium was in a state of radio-activity. Madam Curie, after extracting all the uranium from pitchblende, noticed that the residue was radiating with more intensity than the uranium.

Then she began one of the most remarkable series of researches in the history of man or woman. She discovered polonium, an name given in honor of her native land, Poland. This was a be-

gining; the residue after polonium was still radiating. Work—the dictionary knows nothing of this word, work—apparently beyond the power of mortal frame was quadrupled.

The capital discovery of the ages was made. She announced radium to every scientist living. It is a million times more active than uranium. Then every laboratory in the world became the scene of intense work. A ton of pitchblende contains enough radium to make a small pin's head. Researches soon found that uranium, thorium, polonium, actinium, radium and all radiating elements emit many different kinds of waves, "long, short and of wide differences in power of penetrating other bodies. Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta particles and more are now separated out from the confused tangle. But the Alpha particles are helium: splendid radium after giving up electrons becomes low and apparently useless helium. Other emanations escape which have the properties of gas. These particles fall on adjacent bodies and these are thus endowed with short-lived activity. These emanations vanish, and thus matter is going away from human vision.

### The Eye, the Ear, the Soul

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

A question which deeply interests many millions of people was broached before the British Association for the Advancement of Science not long ago by Prof. J. S. Macdonald, the president of the section of physiology. It was no less a problem than that of the existence of the human soul which the learned physiologist approached.

Contrary to what might have been expected, this exponent of modern science as applied to the constitution of man arrived at the conclusion that there is no ground for asserting that the brain is not affected by other influences than those which reach it through the sense organs. Just as the eye, whose wonderful mechanism is developed by hereditary tendencies in the physical embryo, becomes an instrument on which something entirely independent of the body—light—is



able to play; and just as the ear, developed in a similar manner, becomes likewise an instrument for an outside influence—sound—so the brain, although it is a purely physical mechanism, may be set in motion by, and may respond to, impulses imparted by something independent of the bodily structure. Arrived at this point, the professor acknowledged that he found it difficult to refrain from using the word "soul."

Nobody doubts that the mind is associated with the brain, but is it confined to the brain? That is the important question which science finds to be more slippery than an eel. Prof. Macdonald makes the pregnant suggestion that the phenomena of sleep and of anaesthesia show us that mind is not always associated with the brain, but only when the latter is in a certain condition. Thus

he finds that there exists a "loophole for the view that mind is not directly associated with physical life, as living matter, but only indirectly with certain dispositions of dynamic state which are sometimes present within certain parts of it."

Translated into ordinary speech this means that, in its normal condition, the brain is an instrument of the mind, or soul; but that the activity of the latter is not confined to the phenomena which it produces when acting through the mind, any more than sound, which makes no noise until it strikes the ear drum, is confined to the ear which it happens to strike.

Physical science when it confronts a difficulty like this usually takes up the agnostic attitude, on the ground that there is no demonstrable evidence one way or the other. It is like the question of the habitability of other worlds. Most astronomers say: "We know nothing about it; we cannot base conclusions on mere analogies, and when even analogies are absent there is no evidence of any kind. We know that there is life on the earth, and that is all we know."

But the inquiring spirit of man insists upon light of some kind, and if it cannot get it directly it will get it by reflection.

Wants to Prove He is Alive. Although he has been declared dead by the court of Pennsylvania Charles Brown, a carpenter of Trenton, N. J., has engaged a firm of Jersey City lawyers to have himself put on the roll of the living in his native state, and incidentally get hold of his share of the \$35,000 property left by his father at the death of the latter.

### The First Reform School

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

The first reform school for juvenile delinquents was founded at Mettray, France, 33 years ago today—January 2, 1825.

The founder of this beneficent movement was a retired Paris lawyer named Metz, who was generously supported by the Vicomte Courcelles.

It seems almost impossible that the world had to wait so long for someone to think on the necessity of such an institution. Children are the "seed corn" of humanity, and it is the case with mankind as it is with everything else—like seed, like harvest. In a sense deeper and more terrible than the fact ever dreamed of, the "child is father of the man," and of all foremen hopes the forlornest is the attempt to make worthy and useful men and women out of children who are left to grow up without moral training.



And yet, for untold ages, the criminally inclined youth of the world was unprovided with ethical teaching. Youthful offenders were punished, often severely, sometimes brutally, but no one thought to make an attempt for the reformation of the juvenile delinquents. Crime was crime, said the men of the olden days, and young and old, the hardened criminal and the young and thoughtless violators of the laws, were treated alike, herded together in the lathouse prisons and in a most unfeeling way, made to feel the penalty of the "outrage law." Once a criminal, always a criminal, they thought, and the arm of the law went on stepping and slapping, and the world kept on growing worse and worse.

But since the happy thought which came to Metz and Courcelles was made to materialize in the shape of the blessed institution at Mettray things have been steadily looking up. The noble idea spread like wildfire, and today all over the civilized world reform schools are daily doing their good work for humanity.

In 1856 the first National Reformatory union was held in Great Britain, with the result that today there are in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales more than a hundred schools for the reformation of young offenders. In other countries the progress that is being made in the reformation of juvenile delinquents is most encouraging, and the net result of it all is the conclusion that there was never a greater falsehood than the ancient opinion, "Once a criminal always a criminal."

Thousands of boys and girls are being returned to the world every year from these noble institutions fitted for honorable living, as they could not have been without them. The recidivists are steadily decreasing, and the outlook for the future of humanity is growing brighter all the time.

### A Coming Conflict

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE.

Great grandmother and great grandfather always agreed, but it was the agreement of the master and the slave, for in those days men and their wives were still bound by the tradition of ownership handed down by the Cave Man. Grandmother and grandfather did not always agree, but disputes always ended in grandfather having his way, and in grandmother concealing her wrongs from all but the Lord.

Mother and father do not always agree, and in the majority of these little encounters mother comes out victor, and she doesn't tell her victories to the Lord as her mother before her told her defeats. She tells them to other women and they are encouraged.

The change has been so slow that every one but man himself can see that woman is no longer in the time-honored attitude of a doormat, and the reason he can't see is that his eyes are blinded by the centuries of accumulation of smoke from the incense he has been burning at his own shrine.

If he will blow away that smoke and bring his feet down from the high elevation they assume as a balance for his brains when he thinks he is thinking, he will behold that woman is not only standing on her feet, but that she is armed for battle, and that in the coming year she will fight the greatest fight in her history. Encouraged by the successes of 1911, of which most men in their blind self-assurance have taken little note, she begins the new year with the determination to make it the banner year of her long struggle.

Man, sitting back in his chair and inhaling his self-inspired incense with great satisfaction, is further blinded by his own wit and doesn't realize that Woman's Rights have become anything more dignified than a means for decorating with a ribbon-tied or crocheted-bordered joke.

He fairly scintillates with humor as he hands out Ten Commandments to govern her conduct, and doesn't realize that instead of accepting them meekly, she hands him back Twenty.

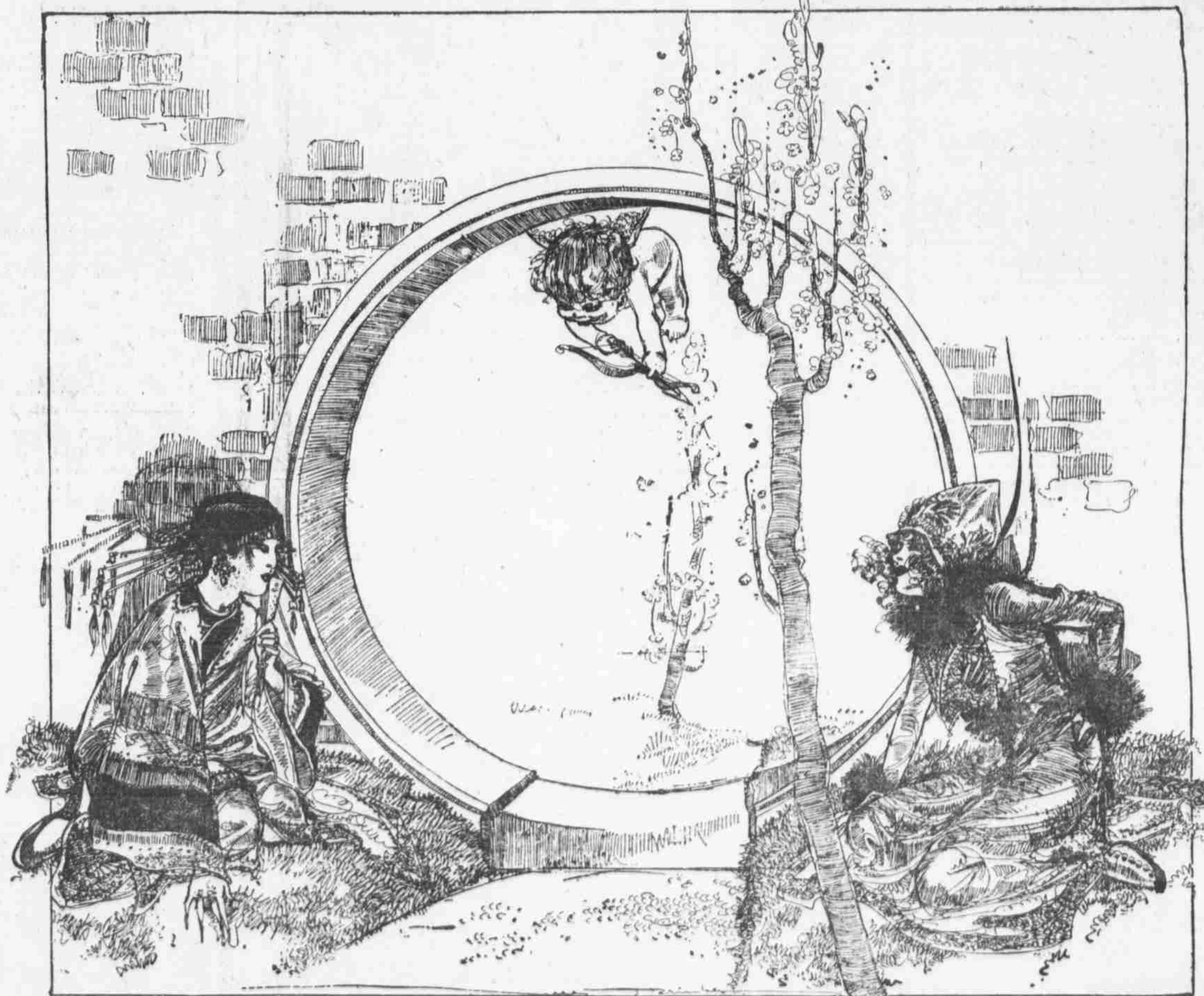
It took time to wake up the women, and it is taking a greater time to wake up the men, but to the everlasting credit of the women it can be said that their long sleep was due to the humility of repression and not due to conceit.

Mark the prediction: The year that is coming will witness a great conflict, and when the smoke has cleared away it will disclose a nation of very much bewildered and surprised men. They will also be very much humiliated, and the humiliation will be good for their souls.

### Two Heathens

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By Nell Brinkley



All Girls Look Alike to Cupid.

### Dinkelspiel's Notes

By GEORGE V. HOBART.

Ven you save up for a rainy day don't weaken ven it gets foggy.

Many a young blue blood could chase an ancestor back to a butcher shop.

It takes ability to know vare to plant a Christmas present so dot it vill bring forth something more eggspensive.

Would you call it goot eggercise ven a girl runs all der vay to der drug store to get something to make her cheeks red?

A good fellow is a man dot spends money on us so fast dot ve never get a chance to refuse to spend it on him.

Der tincture of orange blossoms sometimes cures der intoxication of love.

Keep your face to der world, my son, uddervise der world vill make faces behind your back.

Sombody asked me der meaning of a polygamist, vich is simply a man dot gets so used to getting married dot he forgets it is a crime.

Opportunity always vishes to see you, but chenerally calls after you haf moved to annuder house.

Der knowledge dot ve know so leedle chenerally comes to us ven it vas too late to learn.

D. DINKELSPIEL.  
Per George V. Hobart.

### That Impudent Question.

Just as Rivers was about to sit down to dinner there came a ring at his telephone.

"Well," he said, placing the receiver to his ear.

"Who is this?" demanded a high pitched, impatient voice.

"This," pleasantly answered Rivers, "is Don Hippolito Lopez Pomposo Antonio Ricardo Dolores. Is that all you wish to know? Good-bye."

Hanging up the receiver, he sat down and ate his dinner, happily unaware that an indignant person at the other end of the wire was storming at central for giving him the "long number.—Chicago Tribune.