THE BEE: OMAHA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1915.

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Idol

By JANE MILEAN.

- A quaint, squat idol, carved and old, Cut from a piece of jade, With eyes that, looking inward, hold Long thoughts that never fade.
- It speaks of dynasties and powers Now crumbled into dust: Of ruined minarets and towers, Of faded joy and trust.
- Of mummied figures, thickly bound ; Of scents of Araby, And ancient time forgot, unwound Abreast a sapphire sea.
- Of winds spice-laden, honey-sweet, Of blistering desert sands; Of fronded palms and languid heat, And far Egyptian lands,
- Of rugs barbaric hued and soft, Of silks in gorgeous strips. Of skies gemmed thick with stars aloft, Of songs and scarlet lips.
- A squat jade idol, quaint and old. With jewelled eyes aflame, Hid in an antique shop, unsold, Dreaming of whence he came.



tia:

By Gouverneur Morris and Charles W. Goddard Copyright, 1918, Star Company.

synopsis of Pevious Chapters.



By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Even finger bowls have a history, or a story of evolution. In that story one can read the progress of good manners in human society. In the middle ages, and in much more ancient times, the precursor of the finger bowl appeared in the form of a kind of ower, in-"aquamanales," were often grotesque. the hands at the entrance of the dining Perry reminds us, table knives and aquamanilles and napkins.

forks were virtually unknown, and the

kept at hand, and the imagination of the and another of a man scated on an forks at table and the abandonment of us, we must make the very best use. For this purpose many vessels were pent with glided and enameled wings," at Gordon Barciay's house, received the artificers was allowed full play in the enamelled clock, besides "a square the use of the fingers for handling food. fashioning of these vessels. The medieval alguiere supported on the backs of three aquamanilles disappeared, and the simple lord may well have taken pride in his col- young lions." This was in the thirteenth finger-bowl gradually took their place,

Mercenary Marriages are

cause great numbers of guests were accontury, but much earlier, in the time of customed to ait down at the feasts given ; Charimagne, similar objects were re- ment. It means

garded as of importance in the inventory taking the rough guest and poured water over his or her of royal possessions. The story of the clock that the magnificent and general Caliph of Bagdag. Haroun-al-Rashid, he of the "Arabian bring forth the di-Nights," sent as a present to Charlevine statue. magne is well known, but it is not widely

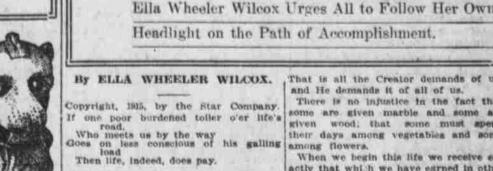
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acquamanille, When the acquamanille was of large size a sprout was provided with a tap beautiful spot to

for drawing off the water. This arrangement may be seen in the figure of a rest the mind. All lion with a spout in its breast. Usually, statues and all however, the vessels were not too large gardens may not to be easily managed with one hand, be the same. We

With the advent of the knives and

of waiting till after marriage to find out



If some despondent soul to hope Rain That lies always in loss, Why, then, we too are paid for all the

of bearing life's hard cross.

In some despondent soul to hope stirred, Some sad lip made to smile, By any act of ours, or any word, Then life has been worth while.

A brilliant man, occupying a high posi-

lected his own life path, by his deeds in tion in life, said to a friend: "What does the game of life mean, anyway? What is gotten those deeds. Imagine the chaos and confusion which it for, and does it pay?" The game of life means self-develop-



made some progress in the development of character. Life "pays" when we realize that we have tried honestly and unselfishly to help some one. No matter if we have failed in that effort, and the one for whom it was made has not appreciated our act, the fact that we have tried means growth.

and He demands it of all of us. There is no injustice in the fact that

some are given marble and some are given wood; that some must spend

their days among vegetables and some

When we begin this life we receive exactly that which we have earned in other

urselves what use we make of the ma-

Instead of looking with envy and

jealousy at our neighbors who have bet-

tor materials than we on which to toil, we should utilize every hour of our lives

in making the best use of our own ma-

terial. Just as each railroad train has

its own track, so each mortal is given

his own life path, or, rather, he has se-

the past, even though he may have for-

would come if one train tried to leave

its track and jump over upon that of an-

other, because that one led into pleas-

anter scenery. Keep to your own track, fellow your own headlight, and you will

eventually reach the station where you

Life "pay" when we can look back

across each year and feel that we have

incarnations. It depends entirely upon

terials given us.

When we stop trying to be helpful we stop growing. When we want any rethey could only have been employed for marble, nor are we all permitted to cul- ward for our efforts at helpfulness, even holding some essence or perfume to be tivate flowers. Some of us must use com- a reward of gratitude, we may be sure

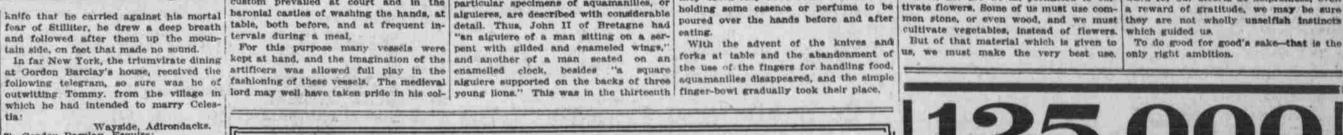
> But of that material which is given to | To do good for good's sake-that is the only right ambition

belong.



Life as a Paying Investment

Of course, we cannot montion them all here, but a list of a few dozen standard articles are given below, with price. This will suggest the wide range of the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. (4 Stores) Stock. Did. you ever fail to find what you asked for at our stores?



ta: Wayside, Adirondacks. To Gordon Barclay, Esquire: Sure now that the cause for which she came to earth will triumph. Celestia the Goddess has gone back to heaven. We shall never see her any more. StillLETER. Said Semmes: "The blank of a blank

"The gospel that we have taught her sentimental nature, complains bitterly to preach has more to it than we thought.

in his hall. Servants carried around basins to each hands from the mouth of some grotesque figure, like those shown. Then a napkin was used to dry the hands. This operation was repeated more or less frequestly during the meal, according to the nature tended for washing the hands and fin- of the food consumed. Later on it seems known that the Caliph presented to the gers at meals. The forms assumed by to have become customary to perform great western emperior a table-ewer, or these vessels called "aquamanilles," or the preliminary and the final washing of

In ancient days, as Mr. J. Tavernor- hall. There servitors stood with basins, The aquamanilles, and their predecesfingers were employed for handling and sors, the "gemellibus," which were less

This Young Man Thinks that the First Thing a Girl Does When

Proposed to Is to Ask How Much "He Makes."

are given her by her husband.

As for the cynic's caustic arraig

dividing food in a manner that would convenient bowl-like vessels, were made not be practiced in modern times, even of brass, bronze or copper, and sometimes tweifth to the fourteenth centuries, the hold plate of some of the French rulers they could only have been employed for at a picnic. In Europe, from the of silver. In the inventories of the housecustom prevailed at court and in the particular specimens of aquamanilles, or

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THIRTEENTH EPISODE.

Freddie the Ferret had not given. warning for the simple reason that Prof. Stilleter had not reached the cave by the trail along which Freddie was cutting balsam from the shrubbler trees. He had come up from a different direction, and entered the cave by its other mouth. He had expected to find Tommy and Colestia comewhere in its depths. As we know he had found only Tommy. Having, as he thought, disposed of Tommy, he had now to find Celestia, was, as he imagined, somewhere near the outer entrance to the cave. And there, just within it, he found her, Fommy's coat about her shoulders. "Come," he said.

"The driver told me to wait for him." "I tell you to come with me. You are no longer to obey the driver. He is a dirty hound."

She rose with a kind of reluctance. "The driver is a dirty hound," re-peated the professor. "Say it yourself," "He is a dirty hound."

"He is dead. Say you are glad." "I am glad."

"You want to come with me." "I want to come with you."

"Up the mountain there is a minister with me-my bride."

"It will be heaven with you." Nothing colder or more automatic than you, and with mother for her confidants,

Celestia's voice can be imagined. "Kiss me."

whatever fate might befall him.

Grinning like a satyr, his pulses thun- out together and win. daring with passion, the Beast took Beauty by the hand and led her to the mountain side toward a little hut that

ing in his unbalanced mind the little pen- anything such.

of a little log hut. "That," said the psychologian, "is the ask him what he

gate to Heaven-enter, my angel." As the beast was about to force her

into the hut the silence of the night was broken by a twig crackling sound that might have been made by a cautious foot pressing gently on a very dry twig.

Stilleter faced sharply about, and list-His eyeglasses and his strong white riage. teeth, the upper lip being drawn back

with a kind of snari of apprehension, gleamed in the moonlight.

(To Be Continued Monday.) Advice to Lovelorn

mod.

- By BEATRACE YAXEFAT IN

She Must Save Herself.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am the worried mother of a daughter of 18. She is pretty and in love with a man of 22, who lives off the earnings of this father and a sister. My girl will not allow me to say one word against him. His company is of the lowest and he is dragging her to his lovel. What shall I do? B.

and witness. We are going to be mar-ried tonight. I have telegraphed the Your daughter must be made to realize triumvirate that, your work done, you an infatuation. If this man loved her have gone back to heaven. Soon you will he would rise to her level instead of be in heaven. Say that it will be heaven dragging her down. He would protect her reputation at any cost. Don't be shocked-just be her friend-she needs

> am sure she will be brave enough to pull her young life back to its level of

She kissed him. And as to what has fineness. A real love waits for her. She been said of her voice the same may be must be worthy when it comes. This said of her kiss. And at that moment, man is only amusing hereelf, and is mark." You and she must work this

Try to Win Their Consent.

1.10 (Dire

J299 has the nerve to makes, and what his prospects are. This the young man considers shock-

By DOROTHY DIX.

ing, and he opines that the reason that so many men don't marry is because they cannot find any of the sweet, old-fashioned maidens who agree with the post. that love is enough, and who never ask for Bradstreet's blessing on their mar-

I think this matrimonial cynic, like a good many other cynics, doesn't under-stand the situation at which he scoffs. In the first place, there were never so few mercenary marriages made as are made today. The woman of the past had to marry for a home and a meal ticket.

Also she had to marry to escape dependence and to have any individual place in the world.

In our grandmother's day the only gainmestic service, factory work, sewing and teaching. All were miserably ill-paid, and so if grandma wanted a decent living

relations.

ant that he can't. A young man, who avers he is of a of girls who ask their prospective hus-In poetry and novels remance is all that bands what they are making, why should a young couple needs to start houseke they not? It is surely a question of some ing upon, but in real life it takes a bank

Few, Despite Cynics

more of them than the one whose clothes, man can support a family or not, instead

importance to a woman to know what account, and unless that is forthcoming sort of a partnership she is going into, the romance melts away like mist in a and what the resources of the firm are morning sun. Nobody is sentimental when going to be, and what the prospects for he is hungry, and cold, and shabby. And he future are. No sensible man would be feel enough on the door Cupid beats it out of the the future are. to put his all into an enterprise without window. It takes a full stomach, as well making a few inquiries about it. It as a full heart, to inspire lovemaking, wouldn't suffice him to know that the These are truisms as old as civilization.

gentleman interested in the project with and it doem't kill romance, it promates him had soulful eyes, and white toeth, romance to bear them in mind. Of all and broad shoulders, and a taking way. disastrous marriages none more quickly He would want to know how much the ends in misery and distillusionment than man made, what energy he had, and those which are not supported by an adewhether he was one of the men with in- quate financial plank, and if girls have itiative who would be sure to get along, acquired enough sense to inquire into the or a slack individual who would always state of a man's pocketbook, as well as just fall short of success. Surely, if anywhere on earth good. his affections, before they marry, it's gohis affections, before they marry, it's go-

hard, practical horse sense is needed it to stop divorce. is in the selection of a life partner, and If this is what the commercialization of

it argues much for domestic happiness in matrimony means, then the commercialithe future that girls have begun to try zation of matrimony meets a long-felt to find out before marriage whether a want. Let's have more of it.

A Fictionless Fable

went down into the city to see whom she |might attract to his undoing.

And so she got up and hurried back to

her home. And in her garden a man

She roamed into a brightly lighted cafe There was once a girl who was very -and sat walling for what fate might unhappy. Life had hurt her cruelly by showing her the promised land of love be going to bring to her. And her heart and happiness and then taking from her was reckless and bitter and almost as black as she thought it. at once the prophet who had led her

Suddenly she looked across to a nearby there, and the knowledge of how to find ful occupations open to women were domemory of her one glimpse into all the whom she had shut the sunshine out of her life for two years-and her hate for loveliness that was denied her. All that she wanted it was impossible whom she was going to admit into her she had to marry it. Also an old maid for the girl to have. And she could not life all the blackness of storm. He was was a figure of fun, despised, put upon, bring herself to want any of the things as young and handsome as she had rethe fringe on some family that didn't that were within her grasp. She could membered. He was marvelously groomed wast any appliqued edge of poor female find no measure of happiness in any- and as gayly prosperous as if he had thing that happened to her. When her never hurt a woman almost to her un-

So, if grandma desired a home of her great goal of desire was taken from her. doing. own, and position in society, and to be none of the little goals of every day mat-And he was smiling into the infatuated admired and respected, she had to marry an establishment, no matter what sort of feeling she had about the gentleman who days of lovely melody. she had missed a phantom of her imagproduced the wherewithal.

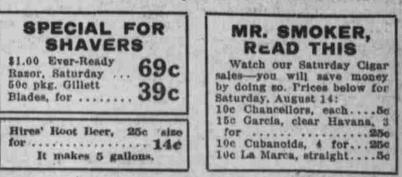
The net result of this was that women There was a black spot in the girt's ination-not a man. hameleasly married, whether they loved heart. And every day she unlocked the If she had been debarred from being or not, because marriage was the only door of her heart and took out the ugly his wife, the girl knew suddenly that open door to a career and livelihood. black spot and looked at it, and showed there were still millions of things in life Without doubt a thousand women in it to other people. And soon she began to give her joy-if only she did not forfeit This ringe, literally sold themselves in mar- ing but that ugly black spot. of it. The girl sensed that the man had riage, where one woman does now. For The girl hated love and feared it, benot made her unhappy through two long it may be said that Prof. Stilleter earned probably laughing at another little "easy the first time in the history of the world cause once love had made her suffer so. years of suffering-but that she had women are free to follow the dictates of And when other men came into the girl's tended and nourished unhappiness as if it were a flower instead of a weed.

By ANN LISLE.

with all the avenues of gainful occupa- thought of loving her, she sneered and tion that have opened up before the sent them away, for she knew how love feminine sex, the modern girl can sup-port herself as well as the average hus-

mountain side toward a little hut that was known to him. At that moment Tommy groping in the darsness, haif dead with dread and anxiety, had not yet found his candle, but was just going to—too late to be of min. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of min. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of min. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of for isve and in ther garden a man for isve and in every way I can see that him. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of for isve and in ther garden a man three years min. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of for isve and in ther garden a man three years min. He has met my people, but they him. He has met my people, but they him. He has met my people, but they but was just going to—too late to be of for isve and in ther garden a man for isve and in every way I can see that his at that moment also Freddie the Ferret, coming up the trail, with this

But, at that moment also Freddie the Forret, coming up the trail, with his usual luck, perceived Celestia and the professor in the moonlight. He dured not shout to Tommy in the He dured not shout to Tommy in the He dured not shout to Tommy in the Usual down the great double armful of halsam boughs on which his survey give their consent to your mar-divinity was to have rested, and, weigh-risge in time. You are young. Don't do these things to have hereelf a little forgetfulness. So she -and if one guide falls, another will corros her own clothes generally has many made herself protty in a new gown and come.



Drugs and Toilet Articles

25c Allcock's Porous Plasters., 12c Bromo Seltzer ... 96, 17e, 29c, 69c Bourjeois Java Rice Powder (gen-\$1.00 Duffy's Pure Malt Horlick's Maited Milk ... 39c, 69c and 82.74 \$1.00 Hyomel, complets89c 25c Hydrox Peroxide Cream...14c Horlick's Maited Milk .. 390, Hydrogen Peroxide-

25c Lyon's Tooth Powder and Paste

50c Pebeco Tooth Paste 34c \$1.00 Pierce's Favorite Rx..... 54c

fect, apply Ingram's Milkweed Cream;

thenletalightappli-cation of Velveola

Souveraine Face

Powder add the

finishing touch.



woman the beauty which is more attractive than regular features; the beauty of a fair,

MILKE WIGGO Ingram's Red Crocks glowing, clear and healthy skin.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. **4 Big Rexall Drug Stores Prominent Locations** All Good Ones

their own hearts in matrimony, because world and tried to cheer her or even