# The Beers-Home - Magazine - Page



A fortune from the heavens

(A pictorial phantasy of the manner in which the boy hero of this great story suddenly finds himself possessed of fabulous wealth through the falling of a meteor composed almost solidly of diamonds.)

### Begin This Great Story To-day!

One of the Most Exciting Tales Ever Written-The Vivid Story of a Poor Boy Who Is Suddenly Given Enormous Wealth Through an Almost Miraculous Event.

(Continued from Page Onc.)

away these terrible thoughts; go, rather and kneel by her side in prayer. For an instant the great brown eyes blazed at him.



### Resinol heals itching skins

RESINOL OINTMENT, with Resinol Soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash or other tormenting skin or scalp eruption, and clears away pimples, blackheads, red-ness, roughness and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money. Beware of imitations, Reafted is sold by practically every drug-gist in the United States, but you can test it at our expense. Write today to Dept. 20-S. Resinol. Baltimers, Mr., for

"Am I to pray that my mother shall be

Even that, if it be God's will." The gleam of passion yielded to utter elplesaness. The boy again brought forth his tiny store of money.

"Nursly," he said, "I can buy some small amount of wine. In the shops they sell things in tins that make chicken broth, don't they? I have a fire and a kettle. Would you mind telling me-There, there. You go to your mother and endeavor to cheer her up. I will see what I can do. What! Would you argue with me? Go at once; I insist. Listen, she is calling for you!"

In that poor tenament there were no A rickety staircase, crudely built against the retaining wall of the only living room on the ground floor, led teeply to an apartment above, and culnated in an opening that suggested a trapdoor. The walls, roughly paneled, edly was by birth and breeding. were well provided with shelves and pegs. The back door was fastened with a atch, a contrivance rarely seen in Lonion of today. The front window looked out into a badly paved court girt by tumbleidown stables. A smaller window at the back revealed a dismal yard and port wine, and I don't know what darkened by lofts. Although little more than a stone's throw removed from the busy Mile End road, the place was singularly quiet. It was already dead, and his wrist and feebly drew him nearer. only waited the coming of men with pickaxes and crowbars to sweep away

The boy heard his name whispered med him into vivid consciousness.

ome back " Yes, yes: within half an hour. Tell our mother to expect me."

stealthy activity, into the creaking loft you above. Here, at first glance, there was all mother and son. preaching collapse and the transient ofyouth was not readily distinguishable. "Do you want anything, mother dear?" said the boy, laving his head tenderly on the clammy forehead.

"Only to ask you, Phil, what it was that the doctor told you. The voice was low and sweet-the diction that of an educated woman. The

boy, too, though his tones were strong and harsh, spoke with the accent of good breeding. His manner and words gained some distinction from a slight touch of French elegance and precision. This was only noticeable in repose. When excited, or moved to deep feeling, the continental veneer acquired at the Lycee in Dieppe instantly vanished, and he became the strenuous, emphatic Briton he undoubt-

"He said, dearest, that what you wanted was some good wine-nice things to eat. He is an awfully fine chap, and I am afraid I was rude to him, but he didn't seem to mind it a bit, and he is coming back soon with chicken broth His brave words were well meant, but the mother's heart understood him too well to be deceived. A thin hand caught "You say you were rude to him, Phil? How can that be possible? What did you

say to warrant such a description?" He hesitated for a moment. With rare rather than spoken. The sound galvan- self-control in one so young, he fiercely determined not to communicate his own "Doctor." he said, earnestly, "you will despair to his mother. So he laughed gently.

"We are so jolly hard up, you know, and it sounded strange in my ears to Philip run up the stairs. Long practice talk about expensive juxuries which I blight which had made her a helpless

sanner in which he emerged, with all will be well with you. I know will miss me-we have been in all to each other since an astonishing degree of comfort. Odd your father's death. But my memory pleces of worn carpet, neatly joined, must be sweet, not bitter to you. When covered the floor. The two windows you think of me I want the recollection facing only to the front of the dwelling, to Inspire you to do that which is right were curtained. The whitewashed walls regardless of consequences, to strive alwere almost hidden by cuttings from the ways for honor and for the approbation colored periodicals published during the of your own conscience. My own dear pretvious Christmas season. A screen boy, we must bow to the will of God. We divided the room into two compartments, have indeed been sorely tried, you far each containing a tiny bed. On one of more than I, for I can look back on years these, propped up with pillows, lay the of perfect happiness with a loving hus-wasted figure of a woman over whose band and a delightful child, whereas you extreme thinness, the waxen pallor, the ery at an age when life should be opendelicate texture of debilitated skin and ing before you with every promise of a unnatural brilliancy of the eyes, gave successful career. Perhaps, Phil. your her a remarkably youthful appearance, trials have come to you early, as mine This fantastic trick of death in life ac- have found me late. I trust I have borne centuated the resemblance between reverses of health and fortune with pa-The boy, too, was tience and resignation. My present sufsharply outlined by hunger, and in the ferings will be a lasting joy to me if, in fading light of a March day the differ- the life to come, I can know that my ence between the dread tokens of ap- example has been a stimulus to you amid the chances and changes of your career. fects of a scanty regimen on a vicorous Promise me, darling, that you will resign yourself to the decrees of Providence even in the bitter hour of our parting."

Her voice falled. Tears stood in her eyes. The knowledge came to her anew that natural emotions can at times conquer all restraints. The maternity strong within her ciamored for the power to shield her offspring from the dangers maddening pain in the thought that a few brief hours or minutes might unclasp her arms from him forever."

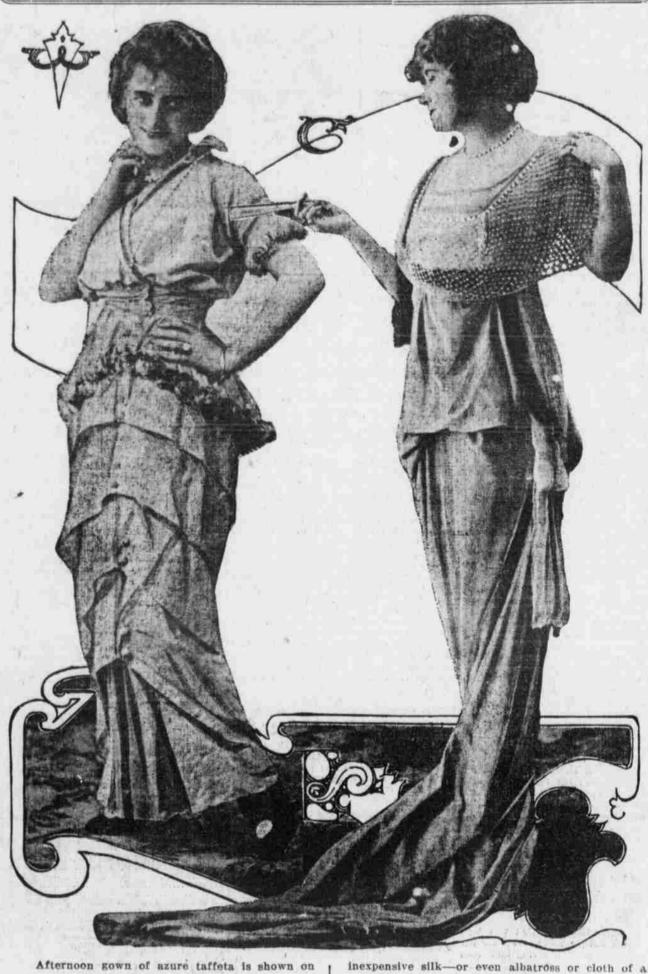
It was Phil who first gave utterance to the wild protest in their souls. "Mother," he mourned, bitterly, "I don't want to live without you. Let us die together. If you cannot stay with me, then I swear' --

miraculous from so frail a form froze the yow on his lips.

"Phil! What are you saying? Oh, my son, my son, do not break my heart before I die. Kiss me, dearest. I am cold. I can scarce see you. Come nearer. Le me look once more into your brave eyes. You will be a great man, Phil. I know it. Who should know your character like your mother? But you must have faith in God, always. I have prayed for you and my prayers will surely be granted. I will watch over you. If you are in danger my spirit will come back across the void. We cannot be parted. Oh, God, it is impossible! You are the life of my life. I am not dead while you still live." Even as she spoke, her left hand and

arm, hitherto untouched by the cruel Philip ran up the stairs. Long practice tak about expensive matures which I be to the strain of his sorrow and the very and not a bit sublime, who, as caryatides, hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, mum of noise. It was pitiful to see the dear, that you would be better cared for came numb and rigid. She was dying now, force of his agony had spent itself, the support the enormous structure, or 'enor- soft and luxuriant. Advertise

## Two Striking Offerings EXPERTLY DESCRIBED BY OLIVETTE



the left. The surplice blouse is edged with turquoise velvet, and has a small Medici collar of the velvet. The arm-holes are low, and the tiny sleeve is edged with chinchilla, as is the tunic of plaited taffeta. Four circular flounces trimmed in taffets buttons fall below the tunic. The line of flounces and of tunic is cutaway. The bottom of the skirt opens over a petticoat flounce of tur-

The home dressmaker will find it possible to copy this dress at small cost by the substitution of cheaper materials for the taffeta and chinchilla. An inexpensive fur may be used-or black velvet ribbon in a two-inch width will be found very effective; and for the taffeta may be substituted au

light weight. The wonderful French model on the right is developed in rose velvet, fur and tulle-the favorite

implements of the smart dressmaker of the winter. The left side of the bodice is made of draped tulle, veiled by a deep collar of strass. The right side is of velvet, with a broad kimono sleeve edged

in skunk. A band of this same fur forms the belt in front and falls on either side in the rounded lines of a basque. A knot of the tulle is caught at the left hip by strass beads.

The skirt drapes into some fullness and ends in a pointed train. At the line of the hips it is doubled under itself and falls in a tunic line from OLIVETTE this draping.

not with the struggle against the kng doctor leaned over the inanimate form mous, as the Irish country folks say face the shadows were falling fast. The have been plunged into poverty and mis- of terrors which often marks the passing and looked into the eyes. of humanity, but with a slow torpidity

more akin to sleep. Her brain was clear, but the stock of nervous force had sunk so low that her few remaining words were spoken with difficulty. They were mostly endearing expressions, appeals to her loved one to hope and pray, to trust steadfastly in the All Wise Power that would direct his destiny. With the last flicker of existence the maternal instinct became dominant again and she asked him not

appeals to the merciless unseen not to and sent her on an errand to bring those rob him of the only being he held dear on earth, but even in that awful moment he had the strength to cease his frantic protests when they seemed to cause her | many claims on his time, but this strange that would beset him. There was a pain, and he forced himself to join her youngster interested him, and he resolved

> some small store of the much needed er's death. delicacies. Mrs. Anson was already un

The boy, aroused from frenzy by the steps on the stairs, shrieked incoherently "I have killed my mother. See! She is dead. I killed her. I made her cry. You But a scream of terror, so shrill and told me to look after her until you revehement that it seemed to be almost turned. She cried and screamed because spoke so wildly. It is all my fault. I-" 'Hush! Your mother is not dead, but dying. Not all the skill of man can save

her. Let her die in peace." wild torrent of lament that surged from that wounded heart. So she still lived. There remained a faint flicker of life of dedication and departed from the a large bottle at drug stores, known as Not yet had she passed the dreadful barrier of eternity. Through his blinding tears he thought he could discern a smile the common herd of artists and sculpon the worn face. The doctor watched tors are taking a glimpse of the monu-Phil more narrowly than the sunken ment. One writes from London: frame on the bed. It was best that the paroxysm of grief should go untram- Denkmal in Hamburg, it resembles in and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it seled. The nurse, a young woman unused as yet to the inevitableness of death. used to see at Fortnum and Mason's Jampen a sponge or soft brush with it moved timidly toward the windows and on the eve of grand London weddings. and draw this through your hair, taking adjusted the curtains to admit more The extreme masculinity of Teutonic one small strand at a time; by morning

"It has ended, Phil." he whispered. "Your mother is in heaven!"

In heaven What a tocsin of woe in a message of faith! The boy suddenly mann. Arminius or Blucher. Yet see stood up. Hope was murdered within him. His tears ceased and his labored breathing came under control with a mighty effort. He stooped and kissed the pale de la Reine in Paris, an exquisite gem cheeks twice.

"Goodby, mother," he said, and the dull pain in his voice was so heartrending that the nurse's sympathies mastered her. stinct came to the doctor's ald. He sharply The boy could only murmur agonized reprinmanded the half-hysterical woman whose duty it is to render the last services to frail mortality. The boy he led downstairs. He was a busy man, with to turn the boy's thoughts forcibly away When the doctor brought a nurse and from the all-absorbing horror of his motin-

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

### **National Taste for Bigness**

been better exemplified than by the colossal new monument at Leipsic in the Bat- gly and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and No other words could have checked the ties of the Nations. Now that the kaiser and his paseant of princes have circumnavigated the monument at the exercises ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents shrine leaving it shorn of the sacredness "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remwith which their presence invested it, edy," thus avoiding a lot of muss.

when they want to be superlative. This is the very reverse of the Mediterranean spirit nursed on ancient Greece. After all, Hercules was as great a hero as Herhow the Athenians glorified him in the Erechtheon. It is hardly bigger, than the small house of Francis I on the Cours de of architecture, by the way.

"The Greeks and Latins could not do without feminine divinities even to express war. Bellona is not a great big She burst out crying. Professional in- creature in any of the works. But is she not touched with sublimity?

#### Grandma Used Sage Tea to Darken Hair

She made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to bing back color, gloss, thickness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant, remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp Germany's taste for the great-big, its itching and falling hair. Just a few interest in Gog and Magogism have not applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scrag-Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to pet the

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By "Like the basement of the Blamarck darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage shape the bride's cake one sees, of does it so naturally, so evenly. You just art appears in all the gigantic warriors all gray hairs have disappeared, and, At last, when Phil's strength yielded in armor, grim, stark, stramm, gigantic, after another application or two, your