

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

"THE KING OF DIAMONDS"

A Thrilling Story of a Modern Monte Cristo

BY LOUIS TRACY.

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

Philip Anson is a boy of 15 years, of fine education and good breeding, but an orphan and miserably poor.

The story opens with the death of his mother. Rich relatives have deserted the family in their hour of need, and when his mother's death comes Philip is in despair. He looks over his mother's letters and finds that he is related to Sir Philip Morland. A few days later a terrific thunderstorm brews over London. At the height of the storm a flash of lightning scores a team attached to a coach standing in front of a West End mansion. Philip, who has become a newsboy, rescues a girl from the carriage just before it turns over. A man with the air of a gentleman in his excitement. He cuts the boy and calls a policeman. The girl pleads for Philip and he is allowed to go after learning that the man was Lord Vanstone. Philip then determines to commit suicide.

Just as he is about to hang himself a meteor flashes by the window and crashes into the flagstones in the yard. The boy takes this as a sign from heaven to kill himself. He then goes to the yard to look at the meteor. Philip picks up several curious looking bits of the meteor and takes a diamond merchant named Isaacstein, who causes his arrest. At the police station he gives his name as Philip Morland. Isaacstein tells the judge that the diamonds are worth \$50,000 (\$250,000). Philip refuses to answer questions and is remanded for a week. Lady Morland, dining in a restaurant, reads about "Philip Morland" and is puzzled.

In the police court he succeeds in convincing the magistrate, Mr. Abington, that he came into possession of the diamonds honestly, and in winning the friendship of the magistrate, who sends him back to make an arrangement with Isaacstein. The broker agrees to dispose of diamonds to the amount of 250,000 pounds a year for a term of years for a commission of 10 per cent and to place at once 5,000 pounds to the boy's credit in a bank. Fifty pounds is paid in cash.

With this money Philip provides himself with a better suit of clothes, and with bags to take care of the jewels, and returns to Johnson's mess, on the way he meets with an adventure, which brings him in contact with a poor woman. At the old home he gathers up the diamonds and has just succeeded in placing the last of them in a portmanteau, which he discovers that is being watched by a man outside. He succeeds in getting rid of the fellow only to discover another pair of eyes peering at him. This time it is a policeman. Philip assists the policeman in overpowering "Jockey" Mason, a desperate criminal, and saves the policeman's life. The man curses Philip and the policeman starts with him to the station house. While the policeman is absent transferring his bags filled with diamonds to the junk store of his good friend Mr. O'Brien, where he has barely made his last trip when the policeman returns to the house with the inspector. Philip is questioned closely and returns Frank answers to all the inspector's queries. He shows letters from his father to his mother, pawn tickets and other evidences of the occupancy of the house, and tells the inspector he has found friends since the death of his mother. The inspector leaves Philip satisfied that Jockey Mason has been dreaming about the diamonds. This time he looks up the boy in the morning. When morning came Philip had left Johnson's mess, and loaded his bags filled with diamonds on a cab, and was away on his new life. Isaacstein accompanies Philip to the bank, where he opens an account, and then the broker prepares to go to Amsterdam to sell the diamonds, while Philip seeks apartments at the clerk's somewhat astonished that a mere boy should amass a fortune of \$25 a day, but the manager is quiet when he finds the check tendered by the boy is good at the bank. Philip addresses the valet in French in dismissing him. Established at the hotel, Philip arranges for the safekeeping of his treasure, and goes out to look up those who had befriended him while in prison. Having visited with the green grocer and enjoyed his astonishment, Philip set about to purchase the property of Johnson's mess and the site of O'Brien's shop.

High on the slopes of Parnassus, in ancient Greece, near the city of Delphi, was a long, thin gash in the mountain side, and out of it streamed thin shreds of vapor all day long into the sunbright world. Blowing to the nostrils of goats that fed on the hills it sent them dancing in wilder circles; and watching them the little goat-herds stood terrified and amazed. So they, too, fascinated, came close and breathed of the stifling mist. And, quick as a wink, they, too, began to snap their fingers and kick and dance high and whirl over the sweet green grass. And all Delphi then came out on the hills to watch with round eyes and superstition whispering in their ears. Out of the mouths of the dancing goats and the twirling herd-boys came such odd and inspired raving that the simple people thought of the reason of it all right away. "Ho," said the king—"Prophecy—that's what it is! The gods have whispered in their ear—and now they're trying to tell it." So after a great deal of flying about and fusing and running hither and there—over the thin veils of vapor, they set a golden tripod; and after that year in, year out—under the azure sky and the big,

bright moon—on the tripod sat a priestess. And to her came all the Greek world to know their fate a-coming. And she—intoxicated by the breath of the gods—murmured things that they faithfully believed were answering their questions. If they didn't, they twisted the words about and tried to believe they did. And this was called the Oracle of Delphi. This odorous, dazing vapor that drifted in old Greece from a strange cleft in the mountain of Parnassus.

So love is an oracle in more ways than one. The gift of one tiny field rose from the fingers of a simple girl will bring as good an answer as the camellias and gardenias of the wealthy girl's will win. But, like the Oracle of Delphi, he doesn't always tell the truth—though I believe he honestly tries to tell what love and life hold for you—for the reason that sometimes he doesn't know himself. And, like the worshipful people of Greece, who yearned to believe and know—the girls who wait at his feet for his answer with lips apart and eyes a-shine—try to twist his answer into the best for them—try to believe even when his answer is a warning—that all's well and the world well lost for love.

De Lesseps and the Panama Canal

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Thirty-three years ago, February 19, 1881, the French engineer commenced laying out the course for the Panama canal, and thus began the job which was to end in the most stupendous scandal of modern times.

Ferdinand De Lesseps, one of the most remarkable men of the age, had hypothesized the international congress at Paris, in which he had unveiled individuals and states into subscribing to the scheme, and the dream of centuries seemed about to be realized, at a money cost of \$125,000,000.

From time to time delegates met De Lesseps at the isthmus to prepare for the opening of the big ditch, which was set for 1888. Subscription followed subscription, and loan followed loan, and the interest did not forget to accumulate.

The "Panama company" took its place

along with the "South sea bubble" and the "Mississippi scheme" as one of the greatest swindles of history.

But, as Shakespeare says, "We may make a moral even out of the devil himself," and the great scandal was not without its influence for good upon the men to whom Uncle Sam entrusted the task

that is now practically finished. The great waterway across the isthmus—pronounced by James Bryce to be the "largest liberty that man has ever taken with nature"—is now a reality, and the story of the great achievement is one that our people will never have to be ashamed of.

Why a Needle Will Float on Water

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—Explain the philosophy of the surface tension of liquids in connection with the flotation of the needle?

A.—A steel needle laid carefully on a still-water surface will float, although the weight of steel or iron is greater than that of an equal volume of water.

Molecules of liquids cohere, but with a force less than in solids or viscous substances. But the thin needle of metal gently placed horizontally in water has not quite weight enough to break the surface tension, that is molecular attraction, of the water below it.

Attraction of molecules is a force that exerts great influence in nature. Thus this force draws particles of water in fogs into drops of water which are heavy enough to fall as rain. Dew is a forma-

tion of minute particles of water into drops at rest on surfaces. The molecular attraction of the heavy liquid—mercury—is intense, else this heavy liquid could not be drawn by it into spheres or drops. Melted lead forms into minute globes when let fall in high shot-towers.

There is a great difference in the intensity of molecular attraction as may be observed in alcohol, gasoline, sulphuric ether and similar limpid liquids, and oil, syrup, glycerine and other viscous liquids. Soap bubbles could not be blown in alcohol or benzine, but they form readily in water. And the molecules in the thin films really attract with some force, else the bubbles would burst before they became so large. The most elaborate mathematics is required to handle molecular forces, fit only for technical journals.

The Oracle

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By Nell Brinkley



High on the slopes of Parnassus, in ancient Greece, near the city of Delphi, was a long, thin gash in the mountain side, and out of it streamed thin shreds of vapor all day long into the sunbright world. Blowing to the nostrils of goats that fed on the hills it sent them dancing in wilder circles; and watching them the little goat-herds stood terrified and amazed. So they, too, fascinated, came close and breathed of the stifling mist. And, quick as a wink, they, too, began to snap their fingers and kick and dance high and whirl over the sweet green grass. And all Delphi then came out on the hills to watch with round eyes and superstition whispering in their ears. Out of the mouths of the dancing goats and the twirling herd-boys came such odd and inspired raving that the simple people thought of the reason of it all right away. "Ho," said the king—"Prophecy—that's what it is! The gods have whispered in their ear—and now they're trying to tell it." So after a great deal of flying about and fusing and running hither and there—over the thin veils of vapor, they set a golden tripod; and after that year in, year out—under the azure sky and the big,

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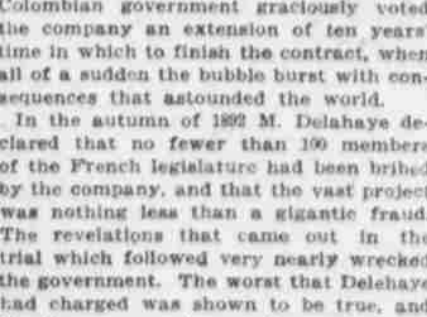
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Madame Isbell's Beauty Lesson

Lesson I—Part IV.

I thoroughly believe in the efficacy of a good face powder; a pure, fine powder will not harm the skin, but, on the contrary, will improve it and protect it from dust, wind and the acid found in excessive perspiration. Before applying powder rub a little cream into the skin; this will cause the powder to adhere and prevent it entering into the pores. Be sure the powder puff is clean; if a chamotte or lamb's wool puff is used it should be washed, frequently. Never use a puff or cloth of any sort that has been used by another person. Powder can very well be applied by means of a clean pocket handkerchief or bits of absorbent cotton. Powder, or "make-up" of any form, should not be left on the face over night; one reason for the necessity of the evening face bath.

Face veils have rather gone out of fashion recently. This is to be deplored, for most women look better under a becoming veil than with the face entirely exposed, and a veil is considerable protection from dust and the direct rays of the sun. A face veil will irritate the skin if it is not clean, and to keep them clean they need to be washed or changed frequently. The white silk washable veils are both becoming useful.

To have and preserve a good complexion good health, good digestion and cleanly bodily habits are necessary. Don't eat food that disagrees with you even if it may cause only a momentary discomfort. Sugar taken with food is a necessary part of the normal diet, but candy eaten alone is very bad for the complexion, and pastry, fried food, pork and veal are also on the forbidden list. The girl or woman who is striving for a perfect complexion will drink largely of pure water, but take nothing more stimulating than an occasional cup of hot tea.

A correspondent asks me what she can do for a large nose? Nothing can be done to reduce the structure of the nose. A fleshy nose, however, can be reduced by washing out the interior with salt and water every morning and bathing with witch hazel at night. A soft arrangement of the hair about the ears will make the nose appear less prominent. I imagine from my correspondent's letter that she is a young girl, and I will add for her consolation that both mouth and nose have a tendency to grow smaller as one grows older.

Madame Isbell

Note—Madame Isbell's second lesson will deal with the subject, "Beauty Hygiene for Hot Days."

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A Man's War.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and have been keeping company for a year with a young man who is only 21.

He has always seemed to be a perfect fool over me, and I think a great deal of him.

He doesn't seem to think as much of me right here lately, and fuses a great deal about whom I keep company with, and doesn't want me to go with other boys. While out of my sight he seems to enjoy being with other girls.

LOUISA.

His jealousy is one proof that he cares for you, and he may be going with other girls to tease your jealousy.

Don't let him succeed. Be the same friendly companion you have always been, and if he becomes too exacting and fault finding, give him up. Youth is too short to let any of it be spent in trying to placate a disagreeable man.



Hay's Hair Health

Keeps You Looking Young

It restores natural color to grey or faded hair—it strengthens the hair follicles; cleanses the scalp, eradicates dandruff. A beautiful growth of hair follows its use.

Hay's Hair Health is guaranteed. If you should not be satisfied with it, your dealer will refund the purchase price.

50c and \$1 at drugstore. Send for sample bottle to Sherman & McConnell, Inc., Omaha, Neb.

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