# The Bees-Home Magazine Page

### E PROFESSOR'S MYSTERY WELLS HASTINGS AND BRIAN HOOKER. WITH ILLUSTRATIONS by HANSON BOOTH COPYRIGHT 1911 by THE BOBBS MERRILL COMPANY

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

Prof. Crosby, on his way to visit a friend in the country, meets Mis Tabor, he had met at a Christmas nouse party the winter before. An accident to the trolley car leaves them stranded near the Tabor home, where they are made welcome, but under peculiar conditions, During the night Crogby is asked to leave house, Miss Tabor saying goodbye concerned in some way with a burly things?" Italian, named Carucci. When he goes on to his friend's home, he finds Miss Tabor siso a guest there, and just as they are setting on well together, she is taken away by Dr. Reid, whom Crosby afterwards learns is a brother-in-law of Miss Tabor, having wedded her sister Miriam, who is now dead. The mystery of the Tabor, household is increased, though, when Crosby gets a hasty call to go with Miss Tabor on a mysterious mission to the city, where he rescues Mrs. Carucoi, who is Sheila, Miss Tabor's nurse, from the effect of a brutal attack by her husband. Plans are laid to get rid of the Italian, by sending him out of the country, to relieve Mrs. Tabor of his presence, Mr. Tabor tells Crosby his wife has never been quite well since the death of her daughter. MacLean, a newspaper reporter, aids Crosby in saining admission to a spiritualistic scance, where the dead daughter is supposed to be "materialized." After the scance Crosby discovers Dr. Reid and a stranger drugging Carucel, intending to have him "shaighaled" abourd and outgoing steamer. He makes an enemy of Reid by interfering. A call comes from Tabor, telling him that Mrs. Tabor has suddenly gone alone to the city, and asking Crosby to look after Tabor and a man who turns out to be Dr. Paulus, a celebrated alienlat. Crosby and Sheila get Mrs. Tabor back home, and there Crosby meets Miss Tabor for an interview that promises to lead to the clearing up of the mystery.

We were both of us for a long time getting on well together, and is taken away by Dr. Reid, whom Crosby after-

# Now Read On

CHAPTER XXII. I Learn What I Have to Do.

(Continued.) "True?" she wrinkled her brow. "Of course it was true." It was evidently not a question that she had expected.

Then who is Mirlam?" "Oh, I told you the truth then. Do you doubt it? Why should you ask these

that ugly story if it were not true and I could in any way prevent it.

"It may seem very strange to you," about it. I have to know this now: Do slone. You must help-oh, my dear, I have you mean that it is true you have a needed you so. sister, that her name is Miriam, and that she is-that she was Dr. Reid's right," I whispered. wife?" The question was out at last, and

my heart stopped for the answer. studying abroad. She only lived about a for her and us, too. year. They had a little girl, you know, hat lived not more than about an hour.

baby died." The unshed tears were falling now,

falling quietly in the mere physical relief of tender sorrow. Every rigid line of tragedy and pain had disappeared, and her trouble came upon her paturally like sleep, a relaxation and a rest after hotexed days. I did not even feel any sorrow for her, so full was I of the new certainty that we were free. Very reverently I came closer to her, and like a child she turned to me and hid her face against my shoulder. So we rested for a space. I do not think that either of us had any definite thought-only that peace wrapped us like a garment and that the tension of the last few weeks had somehow vanished away. At last Lady drew herself quietly from me, half smiling as she brushed away her tears.

fiercely in my own.

you see what it all means? Oh, my dear, matters or can matter.

spoiling it all.

'Don't you love me " I persisted. Lady raised her eyes sadly. "There an be no such thing for you and me.

have told you why: What have you told me?"

-that I can only see you even, when you

## **FRECKLES**

Them With the Othine Prescription

removing freckles and giving a clear, money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; besides.' get an ounce of othine and remove them. the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. louble strength othine; it is this that is excuse. old on the money-back guarantee .-- Adertisement.

treat me as a friend, and only as

"You told me once, I remember, that there was some one else. I think now that you were mistaken. There neither is nor can be any one else.

"But there is." The words were scarcely audible, and her eyes were turned away from me.

"I know perhaps what you mean. didn't know at the time-but I think I do now. Do you mean that the some one eise, the person who stands between you and me, is your mother?" Lady looked at me blankly. "My mother?" she questioned.

"You must see that I have to know the real truth now." I said. "You can surely trust me; and I am trying for something that means more than life. Lady, you to him and requesting him not to call must answer me fairly. Is it not because again. At the inn he learns that Tabor of your mother that you say these

> "What do you know of my mother?" "I know." I answered as gently as could, "that you all believe she is temporarily unbalanced; that Dr. Immanuel Paulus has declared her insane.

We were both of us for a long time

"You see, it is no question of the truth. She went on at last, in that terribly distant and even voice. "It is true to herand very dreadful-so that it is dangerous for her even to remember. That is why she shinks from Walter; that is why I keep her wedding ring." She touched the chain that hung about her neck, "and that is why-do you understand now?"

I nodded worldlessly, for the world seemed coming to an end. Then, thank God, I looked into the eyes of my leve: and behind their despair I read appeal, the ageless call of a woman's heart to the one man of her faith. And then I nad taken her into my arms. I held her close and the frogrance of her hair was in I paused. Certainly she was not to hear my nostrils, and soft arms had crept around my neck, bending my head to

meet the upturned face. "Oh, Laurie, you will be kind to me, said 1, "but some day I will tell you all she said at last. "I can never do it all

"It will be right. You know that it to

"You must find the way, then, dearhave thought so long that it was wrong "Why, yes," she answered, in the same to tell you that even now I can't tell disinterested tone, as if she were telling what is right, Only-God doesn't let some dry facts in distant history-"Miriam things be unless He means them-but I married Walter when he came back from can't see the way. You must find it now,

What feeling I had of another presence I do not know, but half uneasily I turned. think if she had lived, Miriam would Between the curtains of the doorway have lived, too. But it was too much for stood Mrs. Tabor, her hands raised above her to bear. he died three days after her her head gripped the curtains as if for support, so that she seemed rather to hang there than to stand; her eyes looked through and beyond us vacantly, and the pretty old-young face was twisted like a tragic mask . Then the curtains dropped defore her, and from the hall came the gasp of a stifling sob. Lady was out of my arms and away as if I had not been there. Her cool voice pleaded for a moment with the rising hysteria without; the silence of the great room about me, and before my mind the world of reality and the battle still to fight.

#### CHAPTER XXIII.

I Stand Between Two Worlds.

After a few minutes, I went quietly out I have been very silly," she whise of the house to look back over the aunlit doctors continually pered, "but it's all over now. It was good lawn with its bright flower beds and warning us against of you to let me cry." and she reached heavy trees, My work was plain enough the danger of beher hand toward me with a gesture so in. before me now; I saw what I had to do, coming infected timately grateful that my love fairly and the only question was my method broke its bounds, and I caught it almost of approach. The impossibility of it somehow did not interest men. I did not want. "Lady, Lady dearest." I cried, "can't to think the situation over, but merely tuberculosis (conto decide at what point I should first sumption) then all you must see. I love you. That is all take hold upon it; and I was easer to be- grown-up people I know in the world, and nothing else gin. As I stood there, I saw Dr. Reid, can snap their in loose flannels and with a tennis fingers at its "No, no-you must not-" she drew back racket in his hand, come in the side gate serms and defy them. from me frightened. "You must not tell and walk jerkily toward the garage in me that. You have no right-and you are the rear. Here was one thing to be done at least, and I might as well attend to it while I was on the ground.

evertook him at the tep, shuffling from tention. one foot to the other before an oaken "I've told you that even if I did-care door, while he hunted through his in the following sentences: for you-that I could not let myself care pockets for the key. He turned sharply at the sound of my coming.

greeting.

"Reid," said I, "I have to say to you vey them to the mouth after the manthat I regret forcing that matter on you ner of all bables. the other noght; and if you'll give me a little time, I want to tell you why. It will end in our pulling more or less together, instead of fighting each other." This prescription for the removal of made up his mind. "Very well. I'm free effect as vaccination and cause the profreckles was written by a prominent for a while. Come in. No occasion per- duction of antibodies which make us all physician and is usually so successful haps for an apology: spoke too hastily more or less immune to infection or virumyzelf. No sense in being emotional." He lent bacilli. If a baby is infected by beautiful complexion that it is sold by threw open the door and stepped back. Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., or any "My digestion wasn't normal that day, fore its immunity is produced it dies of druggist, under guarantee to refund the you see. Fermentation. Generally a rapidly disseminated tuberculosis, but an physical basis for those things. Alcohol adult is not harmed by the virulent bacilit

I preceded him into a sudden biaze of Even the first few applications should air and sunlight, a first impression of show a wonderful improvement, some of wide space and staring clainliness. While 1 blinked. Reid swung a leather covered

(To be Continued Tomorrow.)

#### A Princess Who Defies the Conventions



The Detachable Skirt.

Princess Bariatinsky (better known as Lydia Yavorska) was seen in London recently wearing breeches. She was off to Eastbourne, where she gave a flying matinee, and when she arrived at the station she was attired in a detachable skirt, the advantage of

which she demonstrated. In an instant the buttons, which are fastened down the front, were undone, the skirt cast aside and the princess was standing before the camera, as shown in

#### Babies and Consumption

By GARRETT P. SERVISS. In glancing over an article on the re- its elders do. lations of diseases by Dr. Charles E. Weodruff, I hit upon this statement:

"There is no incontrovertible evidence that any adult ever acquires tuberculo-

When why, I said to myself, are the with the germs of consumption? If no adult ever acquires

I did not have to read very far, however, before I found the explanation, and it is a thing of so much interest to every human being that-assuming that Dr. His springy step was on the stairs as Woodruff is sure of his facts-I feel that entered the building after him, and I it ought to be brought to everybody's at-

The essence of the explanation is found "Babies are born free of tuberculosis but begin to acquire it as soon as they "What are you doing here," was nie can crawl around, pick up the bacilli with dust and dirt, and immediately con-

"These germs are weakened or attenuated by sunlight, drying, etc., and are not able to spread actively, though they establish themselves. Those which are His face set for an instant, then he taken in by the phagocytes have the same fresh, virulent bacilli from a nurse be-

> he takes in So, if all this is correct, and I am not competent to dispute, it, consumption always plants its first seeds in babies and defy the later attacks of virulent con- anti-tuberculosis crusade.

sumptive germs in the same way that

Moreover, if it were not for the baby habit of crawling and of tasting everything it picks up, it would not become mmune, and the protective "antibodies" of which Dr. Woodruff speaks would not get established in our blood and free us henceforth from the danger of acquiring but he cannot find tuberculosis.

But now the reader may ask, in his kerchief in his own turn, "How does it happen, then, that drawer. anybody except a young baby that has never crawled ever dies of consumption?" The answer is as interesting as any- battle with a smile thing that has preceded and is perhaps of greater importance:

"If an adult develops active tuberculosis it is not a new infection, but an block before he can activation of latent lesions that he has screw his courage been carrying since childhood.

Something has happened to him which tist a door. has caused a temporary lessening of his antibodies and allowed the latent tuber- ferocious lion ulosis to spread, and nothing is more without quailing potent in doing this than infections like but a little two-bymeasles, whooping cough and typhoid four wife can have fever. Without these activating causes a man may lose immunity very slowly by mproper food, mental and physical ex- his shoes on the haustion, living in hadly ventilated outer door mat and sneaks into his home coms, lack of out-door exercise and a like a burglar. thousand other ways of lowering general health, but if one in such a condition ioes acquire another infection like pneu- a sick headache. monia, typhoid fever or influenza, his chances of becoming actively tubercular later are very large.

And then read this:

"Post-mortems of children almost always reveal tubercle, no matter what the disease was which caused death. Post-mortems of adults always show healed lesions, proving that at some time n our lives each of us lost resistance ufficiently to allow the lesions to become active, though we were later cured by a re-establishment of the immunity One-eighth or one-tenth of us are unable to re-establish it and perish."

Long life, then, to the antibodies and blessings on the crawling baby, that picks them up and nourishes them in its blood until they become as a shield and a sword of defense for adult humanity;

I have no thought of treating this terest in her the minute the wedding cer never in adults, and if bables can man- subject lightly. If what Dr. Woodruff emony is over. Be sure to ask the druggist for the chair toward me, with a word of hasty age, by early exercise of the art of crawl says is correct, he is undoubtedly light ing, to infect itself with weakened bac- in declaring that the facts he sets forth illi, and thus become immune, it can are bound most profoundly to modify the

# Man Is a Conundrum

By DOROTHY DIX.

Man is the prize conundrum of the uni-

He has explored the remotest parts of the earth and discovered the North Pole,

foriorn hope on his face, but he has to walk seven times around the

a elean hand-

up to enter his den-He can face a him so terrorized that he pulls

He can be big, and bold, and strong,

out be scared to death every time he has He can wait like patience on a monu ment for the accomplishment of some big end, but rave like a lunatic if dinner

is ten minutes late. He may be utterly cynical and worldly wise, yet a girl baby with dimples and large blue eyes can take him in and make a fool of him.

He may have written volumes about the psychology of woman, but he can't distinguish between perves and temper in his own wife, nor tell whether she is weeping for joy or sorrow.

He may be highly intellectual and eduated, and enjoy only the society of cultivated people, yet he will pick out a still little goose of a girl for a wife. He will spend ten years of his life chas ng down some women to persuade her

to marry him, and apparently lose all in-He will spend every evening with a girl before he marries her, and every evening away from her after they are married.

He can always remember his sweet-

beart's birthday, but he never can remember his wife's. He enjoys wasting his money buying

grouch to have to pay the baby's milk

wine for chorus girls, but it gives him a

He can walk thirty miles a day in a prostration to push the baby carriage four blocks

He doesn't see why his wife isn't perfeetly thrilled just to spend all of her time every day at home with the children, but one Sunday afternoon in the bosom of his family bores him to extinc-

He always reproves his wife for repeating scandal, but not until after she's told him the last detail. He has a poor opinion of the feminine

intellect, but when he gets in trouble he always goes to a woman for advice. He spends ten years' time in deciding on the noble qualities he shall demand in the woman he marries, and then he marries a girl because she had white teeth or a cute little curl on the back of her

cense and rational dress to women, yet wild norses could not drag him to a restaurant with a woman dressed according to his specifications, and the more frivclous a girl is the more men flock about

Oh, man is the prize conundrum of the universe. No woman ever guesses the right answer to that riddle; that's the reason the two sexes are of perpetual in terest to each other.

Mexican Politeness.

These Mexicans, for all their boasted spanish politeness, are a laugh. Why. a New York subway guard could give a Mexican cards and spades in the polite-ness game and best him hands down." The speaker was Yngye Lungstrome, a railway engineer of Denyer. He con-

"In a block once in the traffic of Mex-ico City my cabby shricked at the man shead of us.
"I had a beard like yours once, but when I found what it made me look like.

when I found what it made me look like. Santa Marta, I cut it off.

"Yes, answered the other cabby 'an I had a face like yours once, and when found I couldn't cut it off, by the ho-Saint Christopher, I raised a beard Philadalphia Talagraph



#### Madame Ise'bell's -Beauty Lesson-

LESSON IX PART L.

The Present Fashions

It is often bemoaned by poets and philosophers that the age of great personal beauty is past; that there are today no unique examples of loveliness to which the world pays homage.

There is no reason to doubt the existence today of beauty as compelling as ever adorned the pages of history, and there is every reason to believe that the average woman is far better looking than has ever before been the case.

There are several reasons for this Women now take more intelligent care of their looks; their minds are better cultivated so that intelligence of expression adds to mere physical charms. Moreover, the modern fashion of dressing with its wide choice is far more becoming to the average woman than the more flamboyant modes of the past which were only suited to very beautiful types. In youth at least, every woman today has her share of attractiveness, and the proportion of good looking women of

middle age is growing larger every year. While modern dress has no's equaled the picturesque quality of the Renaisance or the gorgeousness of the courts of the French Louis', it has expressed precisely the modern woman and the condition under which she lives. Cut and workmanship have improved; costumes for practical occasions have grown more comfortable, more utilitarian, and, as knowledge of dress has become more widespread, individuality in gowning has become more pronounced. While women as a whole, have declared in favor of dressing along certain prescribed lines termed "the fashions." these lines have been elastic and sufficiently varied to suit different types. The result has been pleasing and generally becoming. (Lesson IX to be continued.)

#### munsifell Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Cultivate Some Interest. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl 23 years of age and decidedly plain in leoks. I am told that I possess no charm and am called a "crank" by my family. I have no tasts for business or housekeeping. Even children annoy ma. Still I am exceedingly desirous to marry, and am in despair. Dear Miss Fairfax, what shall I do?

The very first thing for you to do is to find interest in this world full of wonders. As long as everything bores you and you have nothing to think about outside of your own lack of attractions, how can you expect others to be interested in you? Have you ever tried fashioning a hat or a pretty blouse or making a dainty salad or cake, or firm, rich loaves of bread? There is great joy in looking at something and thinking, "I did that." If you are happy and animated and busy you will no longer be plain, cranky and with-

I Hope You Never Will. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am is love with a young actor, whom I recently saw at a theater. I want to know how I may meet him, as we have no mutual friends.

LITTLE GIRL

As actors are much like Mormons in their love affairs, I hope you will never meet him. You call it "love." Believe me. my dear, it is only infatuation, and some day you will be ashamed of it.

She Has a Right to Friends. He is as veracious as George Washing-top to the balance of the world, but he lies like Ananias to his wife.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am keeping com-pany with a girl and now I find out that she is keeping company with somebody else. Kindly anvise me what to do S. Every one has a right to a large circle golf game, and brag about how good it of friends. If you mean to marry this nakes him feel, but it gives him nervous girl, go and ask her if she cares for you. If she does, she will gladly give up the other man. Otherwise she has a right

to enjoy the society of any one she likes



#### Quickly heals skin troubles

DESINOL Cintment is absolutely free from anything of a harsh or injurious nature, and can therefore be used with confidence in the treatment of skin and scalp troubles-eczema, ringworm, pimples, etc. Assisted by Resinol Soap, it stops itching instantly and speedily heals even severe and stubborn eruptions, Doctors have prescribed Resinol Ointment for the past nineteen years.

Wherever drugs are sold you can get Resi-nol Cintment and Resinel Scap. For trial free, write to Dept. 3-S. Resinel, Baltimere, Md. Avoid substitutes. They are NOT "just as good", and may even be injurious.

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