

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

THE PROFESSOR'S MYSTERY

By WELLS HASTINGS AND BRIAN HOOKER
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY HANSON BOOTH
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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 Miss Tabor, whom he had met at a Christmas house 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 Crosby is asked to leave the house, Miss Tabor saying goodbye to him and requesting him not to call again. At the time he leaves that Tabor is concerned in some way with a burly Italian, named Carucci. When he goes to his friend's home, he finds Miss Tabor also a guest there, and just as they are getting 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 mission to the city, where he rescues Mrs. Carucci, 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. Mrs. Tabor tells Crosby his wife has never been quite well since the death of her daughter, MacLean, a newspaper reporter. Mrs. Crosby is taking Crosby to a spiritualistic seance, where the dead daughter is supposed to be "materialized." After the seance Crosby discovers Dr. Reid and a stranger drugging Carucci, intending to have him "hanged" to a tree and out of the way. 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 her. He succeeds in locating her, and witnesses a strange interview between Mrs. Tabor and a man who turns out to be Dr. Paulus, a celebrated alienist. 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. They confess their mutual love, and agree to work together for Mrs. Tabor's recovery. Crosby meets Dr. Reid, and they settle down for a long talk. Crosby discusses the situation fully, Crosby returns to the city, where he meets MacLean, and together they go to attend another seance, where they encounter Mrs. Tabor. The usual phenomena are presented, but the "spirit" of Miriam appears again, and Mrs. Tabor questions it. In the midst of proceedings Crosby switches on the lights and Mrs. Tabor faints. The medium is furious, but Crosby calls his bluff and Mrs. Tabor cared for, when Mr. Tabor appears.

NOW READ ON CHAPTER XXIII.

I Stand Between Two Worlds.

"Yes, thank God," said Sheila's out there too. Come. I'm perfectly well," Mrs. Tabor said faintly. "Nothing to worry any one. Why are you all so nervous about me?"

"I'll go back now," said MacLean, as we reached the front door, "an' hush up this gang upstairs. There ain't goin' to be any disturbance about this. That crowd's more afraid of the leadin' daffies than they are of the devil, you see?"

I nodded, and the door closed behind us. Mr. Tabor did not say a word as we led his wife across the sidewalk and into the waiting car. He motioned for me to follow her.

"Not if you can spare me, sir," I said. "I'll be out early tomorrow. I think I've found a key to the whole trouble, and I've got to see about it."

He turned, frowning into my eyes under the white bristle of his brows.

"Crosby," he growled, "either we've a good deal to thank you for, or else—otherwise you'd better not come tomorrow."

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Consultation of an Expert and a Layman.

It was a situation in which I felt that I needed counsel, and that of an expert order; so I made my way as fast as a taxi cab could carry me to the home of Dr. Immanuel Paulus. Unless I was very much mistaken, I had something which would interest him. A messenger boy came running down his steps as I climbed them, and in the hall stood Dr. Paulus himself, opening the yellow envelope of a telegram. He nodded without looking at me, and with some semblance of excuse, read the message. Then he thrust it into his pocket.

"Very sorry," he said, "but I can not give any interview this evening. I am called out of town. Besides, I have not orderly arranged my ideas as yet. Come around on Monday, and I will have something for your paper."

"I'm not a reporter," I interrupted hastily, for already he had found his gloves and hat. "I want to see you about Mrs. Tabor."

"What is that—Mrs. Tabor? Carefully,

Bashful Bob

The Amusing Adventures of a Shy Young Man
No. 9—He Finds That the Green-Eyed Monster Is No Myth

By Stella Flores
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The next afternoon Cupid sauntered up the drive to see how his favorites were progressing. He chuckled contentedly, shying an arrow at a passing bird. The glare of an auto horn as a great gray demon bore down upon him made him jump wildly for safety. A terrified glance over his shoulder, and his fat little legs nearly doubled under him. For there, in the lamps of the machine Bob drove at such a breakneck speed, he saw clearly reflected the slit green eyes of the

jealous monster that was tearing at Bob's heart. Then Cupid ran for his very life. For well he knew that if Jealousy, his arch enemy, ever really caught him it would tear him to pieces. In the back seat the French count clutched his silk hat convulsively and raved strange things in a strange tongue, while Orchid, her cheeks pale, sat very still, wondering if Bob had gone suddenly mad.

Building of the Brain

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

It has been demonstrated by science, through patient and careful methods of investigation, that the average human being uses about 10 per cent of the brain power with which he is endowed by Nature. That certain areas of the brain (cortical centers) govern movements of the body has been established beyond peradventure by the physiological psychologists of Germany, Italy and France. We know, through these scientists, that the brain centers of sight, hearing, smell, touch, motion, etc.

While there is a large truth underlying the science of pre-natology, the brain-building specialists do not give their hallmark of approval to that cult, and the sense-centers as now demonstrated by science are located at quite different spots in the brain structure from those assigned to them by pre-natology. But sense-centers in the brain have been discovered and absolutely verified, and in more than one or two ways. It has been established, too, that by exercising a certain part of the body or one of the senses, we are actually building up brain matter.

A man who cultivates his hearing builds up or creates more brain cells in the hearing part of the brain than the man who takes no training in auditory discrimination. If he cultivates sight more brain cells have been built in that part of his brain, and so on. Prof. Zinner Gates, who has devoted his life to these researches, declares that development in any one sense not only makes more cells in that part of the brain, but more mind generally.

Prof. Gates has demonstrated this brain-building and mind-culture not only in children and adults, but also in animals. For one year, for several hours each day, he trained dogs to distinguish between colors. He did this by placing several hundred in cans painted different colors in the yard with the dogs, and

By Exercising a Certain Part of the Body, or Any of the Senses, We Are Actually Building Up Brain Matter

By placing their food in cans of one color and by sending an electric shock to the dogs if they should touch any can but the right one.

By methods such as these, endlessly varied, he taught them to avoid all nets by the right one, which they would discriminate eventually from the hundreds of others of all shades, colors and tints. They could, at last, distinguish between seven shades of red and seven of green, and thus in many ways exhibited more mentality than any untrained dog.

In the light which these experiments and demonstrations have cast upon the paths of life, each one of us ought to see an ascending road lying before us, toward unattained heights.

Directed and guided by the will, the mind of man should, day by day, step by steady step, rise toward these heights, until he stands upon the summit of his dearest ambition, and heart's fondest desire.

You have seen the highway covered by deep drifts of snow until it seemed inaccessible; you have seen the snow plough driven by steam power steadily force its way through these drifts, until a path was cleared. In precisely this way the plough of will can push away all obstacles which lie in the roadway to mental development. And the plough of will is driven by a far greater force than steam; it is driven by the Divine Hand of the Creator.

Again our limited and confused outlook on life may be compared to the jungle. With only 10 per cent of our mental power active, we behold this jungle of tangled vines of circumstances growing about trees of obstacles and we hear the snarling of wild beasts of fear, and intolerance, and self-indulgence, which lurk

in the jungle. But with the weapons and tools of resolve, persistence and high ambition, we can clear out a small space each day, pull up a vine, make an incision in one tree, and frighten away or destroy one dangerous beast or serpent. This done, the percentage of brain power is increased, and just so much added strength is given us for the next move. As the tangled vines, and the great trees, and the wild beasts are removed, we find space on which to build a temple, and from the tower room of this temple we are enabled to see over and beyond the jungle; to beyond the beautiful plains, and the undulating hills and the bounding billows of the ocean where great ships ride. And these plains and these hills, and these ships upon the sea are our very own to enjoy, ours to derive benefit therefrom, and to share their benefits and joys with others. If we continue to clear the road through the jungle and to increase our mental capital day by day.

God created man in His own image. He meant man to develop the Divine qualities and the Divine powers. He meant man to have and enjoy every benefit, delight and pleasure which this wonderful world offers; he meant man to form a partnership with Nature and beautify the earth, and to make this wife the ante-room to larger worlds and fuller lives beyond by realizing his eternal partnership with his Creator. In truth, God meant man to be superhuman; a human demonstration of Divine possibilities.

There have been many great men and women on earth, but no man and no woman who have been as great and as perfectly rounded as they might be. That completed development remains to be done by the new humanity.

You who read these words, however great and successful and good you may be, are not as great, or as successful, or as good as you can be.

You have not developed to the full extent that marvellous brain capacity which was bestowed upon you at birth. You have frittered away in useless thoughts and misdirected actions much precious vitality.

Begin today to conserve your forces. Begin to build your brain. Begin to develop the unused cells. Think, speak, act, every hour to some purpose. You can be what you will be.



Madame Isbell's Beauty Lesson

LESSON IX—PART III.

The Present Fashions.

To properly and attractively wear the new fashions the physical charms must be considered. These gowns are not made for careless and indifferent dressers. Women now must look sharply after their demerits and heavy or awkward figures, discolored and lined throats must either be reformed or these fashions avoided. If figures are too stout, or if the movements of the body are growing stiff or heavy, physical exercises must be taken up to correct these faults. The collarless gown demands a good throat line; the long, thin sleeves that many of the French models show emphasize the attractiveness of a beautiful hand, or point out the deficiencies of a badly cared for one.

Draped skirts, whether they are split or not, only appear to advantage if the carriage is graceful. The walk must be considered. In short, these fashions are designed for a certain type and can only be worn to advantage when that type is in a measure suggested.

All important changes in fashions are born in Paris. They may be changed and adopted to suit the women of various countries, but they originate in France, the meeting point of the big dress artists of the world. French women are very quick to adopt new ideas, and when designing the new models, the dressmakers have in mind certain French beauties, that happen at that time to be much talked of, some of them on the stage and some in society. They look to these women to display the new ideas to perfection.

For many years Cecile Sorel, a well known actress and famous beauty, had a strong influence on French fashions. Mademoiselle Sorel is a large, handsome woman, not young, who shows off sumptuous gowns to great advantage. A new type of beauty, however, has now arisen—a spindling, carelessly unconventional type that the French call the *garçonne*, which literally means the street girl. This is not so high a type of beauty as Mademoiselle Sorel's, and the fashions for which it is responsible are justly called "freak styles." However, in transplanting them to America and for the use of refined women these gowns have been divested of much of their vulgarity.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

There's Safety in Numbers.

Dear Miss Fairfax: We are a couple of young women working together in an office and every day young men come in here. This young man is tall and light, with a very lovely disposition, and we are both very fond of him. He is very attentive to both of us, but we cannot endure it any longer. Each of us wants to know which one he prefers. What shall we do? F. B. C.

As long as this young man continues to be attentive to both of you he is committing himself to neither. Perhaps he realizes this and is avoiding complications until he has made up his mind. Perhaps he is merely flirting, and enjoys the evident admiration of two girls. Try indifference and see whose good graces he makes the greater effort to regain.

A Hint for Coming Maternity

Don't Marry Him.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of eighteen, but I have known my man for many years. I have promised to marry a man of seventy-four years whom I care for, and I am sure he loves me. He also has plenty of money. My parents object to his age. Kindly advise me soon. UNCERTAIN FLORE.

Don't do it. Just stop to think that this man is four times your age, old enough to be your grandfather. How can you have any thoughts or feelings in common? Life is beginning for you and ending for him—don't try to flink your lives.

In a little book designed for expectant mothers more complete instruction is given in the use of "Mother's Friend." This is an external embrocation applied to the abdominal muscles for the purpose of reducing the strain on ligaments, cords and tendons.

In this bringing relief and avoiding pain, great good is accomplished. It serves to ease the mind, indirectly has a most beneficial effect upon the nervous system and thousands of women have delightedly told how they were free of nausea, had no morning sickness and went through the ordeal with most remarkable success. "Mother's Friend" has been growing in popular favor for more than forty years. In almost every community are grandmothers who used it themselves, their daughters have used it and they certainly must know what a blessing it is when they recommend it so warmly. Strictly an external application it has no other effect than to ease the muscles, cords, tendons and ligaments involved hence is perfectly safe to use by all women. It is used very successfully to prevent caking of breasts.

"Mother's Friend" is prepared in the laboratory of Bradford Regulator Co., 404 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Skin tortures will yield to Resinol

If you have eczema, ringworm or other itching, burning, unsightly skin eruptions, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and see how quickly the itching stops and the trouble disappears, even in severe, stubborn cases. Resinol Ointment is also an excellent household remedy for pimples, dandruff, sores, burns, wounds, boils, and for a score of other uses where a soothing, healing application is needed.

Resinol contains nothing of a harsh or injurious nature and can be used with confidence on the tenderest or most irritated surfaces. Practically every drug store sells Resinol Ointment (50c and \$1), and Resinol Soap (25c). For trial free, write to Dept. 436, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Avoid worthless imitations.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)