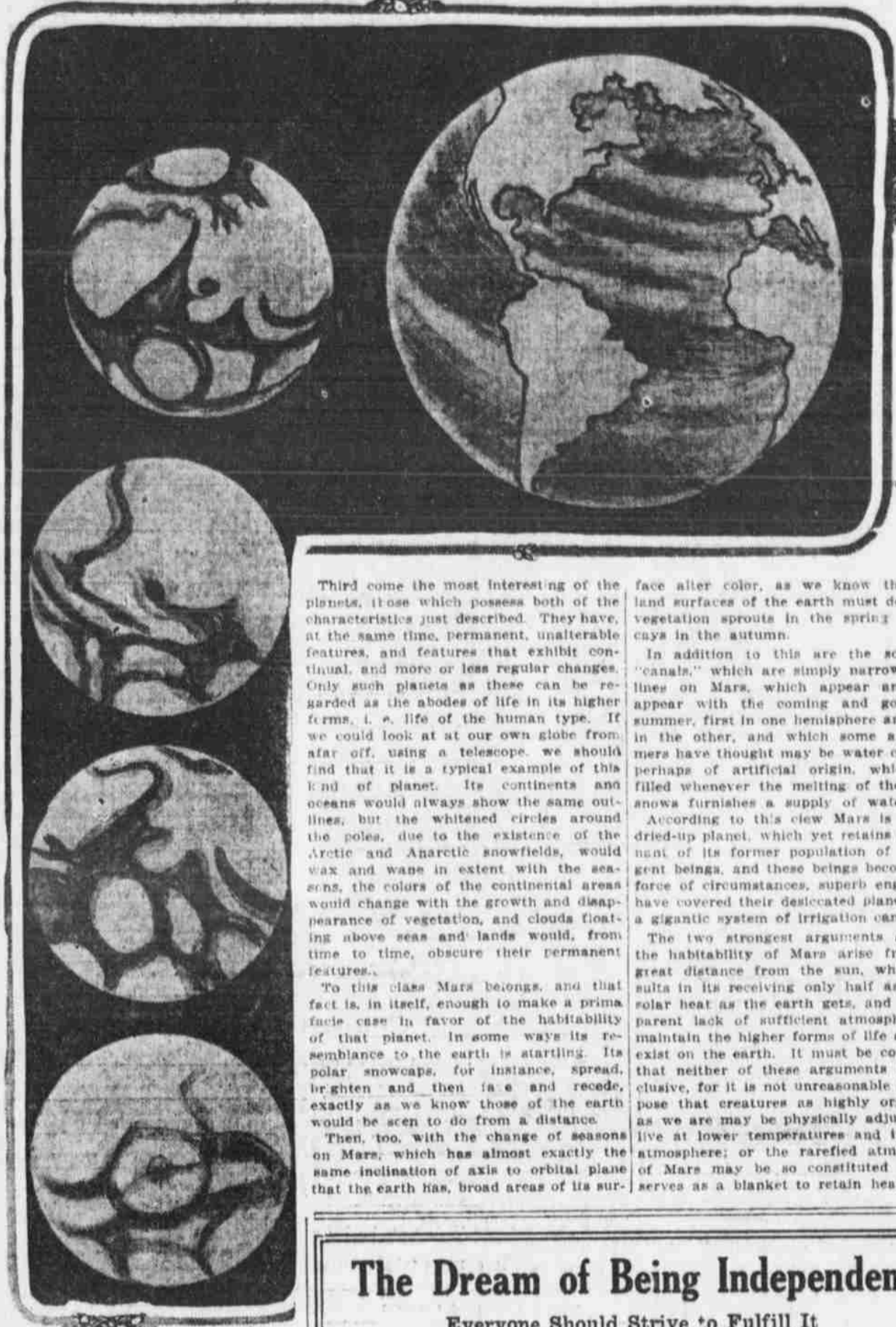


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Mars, the Sphinx-Planet : By Garrett P. Serviss

Relative size of the earth and Mars. The physical resemblance between the worlds is seen in the supposed Martian land and water and in the "Polar snows," which increase and decrease with the seasons.



Third come the most interesting of the planets, those which possess both of the characteristics just described. They have, at the same time, permanent, unalterable features, and features that exhibit continual, and more or less regular changes. Only such planets as these can be regarded as the abodes of life in its higher forms, i. e. life of the human type. If we could look at our own globe from afar off, using a telescope, we should find that it is a typical example of this kind of planet. Its continents and oceans would always show the same outlines, but the whited circles around the poles, due to the existence of the Arctic and Antarctic snowfields, would wax and wane in extent with the seasons, the colors of the continental areas would change with the growth and disappearance of vegetation, and clouds floating above seas and lands would, from time to time, obscure their permanent features.

To this class Mars belongs, and that fact is, in itself, enough to make a prima facie case in favor of the habitability of that planet. In some ways its resemblance to the earth is startling. Its polar snowcaps, for instance, spread, brighten and then fade and recede, exactly as we know those of the earth would be seen to do from a distance.

Then, too, with the change of seasons on Mars, which has almost exactly the same inclination of axis to orbital plane that the earth has, broad areas of its sur-

face alter color, as we know that the land surfaces of the earth must do when vegetation sprouts in the spring or decays in the autumn.

In addition to this are the so-called "canals" which are simply narrow, dark lines on Mars, which appear and disappear with the coming and going of summer, first in one hemisphere and then in the other, and which some astronomers have thought may be water courses, perhaps of artificial origin, which are filled whenever the melting of the polar snows furnishes a supply of water.

According to this view Mars is a half-dried-up planet, which yet retains a remnant of its former population of intelligent beings, and these beings, because of circumstances, superb engineers, have covered their desiccated planet with a gigantic system of irrigation canals. The two strongest arguments against the habitability of Mars arise from its great distance from the sun, which results in its receiving only half as much solar heat as the earth gets, and its apparent lack of sufficient atmosphere to maintain the higher forms of life as they exist on the earth. It must be confessed that neither of these arguments is conclusive, for it is not unreasonable to suppose that creatures as highly organized as we are may be physically adjusted to live at lower temperatures and in rarer atmosphere; or the rarefied atmosphere of Mars may be so constituted that it serves as a blanket to retain heat.

The Dream of Being Independent

Everyone Should Strive to Fulfill It

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

In that delightful old book, the *Gullistan* of Sadi, we read: "They asked Hatim, 'Have you ever met or heard of a man superior to yourself?' He answered, 'Yes, one day I had made a sacrifice of forty camels, and invited the chief of every Arab tribe to the feast.'"

"Then I repaired to the border of the desert, where I met a woodcutter who had tied up his jagot to carry it into the city. I said, 'Why do you not to the feast of the Hattin, where a crowd has assembled around the carpet?' He replied, 'Whoever can eat the bread of his own industry will not lay himself under obligation to Hatim'—and in the woodcutter I met my superior."

There is another old book, of which, like the *Gullistan*, we occidentals are far too ignorant, that is full of beautiful things, one of the most beautiful of which is this: "They shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig tree, and none shall make them afraid."

It is a picture of the proud, happy independence of which every self-respecting person has more than once fondly dreamed—the independence for which every one should ardently strive.

Under the vine or fig tree sat a true king, a man who was his own master, proud of his freedom, and scornful of the faintest intimation of servility.

Under that vine or fig tree sat a man who preferred the desert and its scanty fruits with freedom, to the flesh pots of old Egypt, with its slavery under the taskmaster's lash.

Socrates was one day invited by a great king to leave the dusty streets of Athens and come to live at his court, whereupon the old philosopher replied: "Meal is only two pennies a peck in Athens, and I can get all the water I want for nothing."

thought more of their personal independence than they did of anything else in the world, and would have died before parting with it.

It was men like that who built the republic, and the republic did not begin to totter until the "footlickers" came, the cringing "sycophants" who felt no thrill of manly independence.

What American needs to be told that the men who made this country and gave it a "place among the nations of the earth" were strong believers in the independence of the individual man!

From General Washington down to the humblest private in the ranks the spirit that prevailed among the patriot band was that of an uncompromising self-respect—the spirit of the man versus that of the mental.

The fight for American independence was won by the farmers and artisans who, for the most part, owned the roof-trees that sheltered them and the soil from which they made their bread.

From the private homes, belonging to those who lived in them, rushed the patriots who were not to be bribed by British gold or terrified by British bayonets.

We may well wonder what might have happened had the men of '76 lived as many of us are living at the present time!

When the clarion-call came, "Fight for your homes and your freedoms!" our forefathers knew perfectly well what it meant; but how about this other slogan, "Fight for your flats and your radiators!"—flats that don't belong to you, and radiators that wouldn't warm you if they did belong to you.

With no more inspiration than that, the patriots would probably have gone down before the cohorts of King George and the battle would have been lost.

Dependence breeds servility, and in the atmosphere that it creates the heroic virtues perish like rats in an exhausted receiver.

It is only in the air of freedom and personal independence that great men and women can be reared. When the individual is swallowed up in the mass, when the private soul becomes but a cog, as it were, in one of the wheels of a great machine, then we have feudalism and feudalism and democracy cannot live together on the same soil.

And here we see the danger of every form of centralism, governmental, industrial or intellectual, for it is as certain as anything can be in this world that our country, as our fathers made it, cannot last long after its people shall have become the servile tenantry of any species of domineering monopoly. To preserve this republic we must preserve the spirit of the men who founded it, which was none other than the spirit of a manly independence.

Popular Fashions as Seen Today in Berlin



The most striking of these costumes (the second from the left) is also the most popular mode of the moment—bold black and white stripes. This smart tunic is of a dull soft satin and is worn over a plain white cloth skirt.

There is nothing newer at present than the coat shown on the right hand figure is cloth quadrille in fawn and snuff color, worn with

a full skirt of glace to tone with the darker shade. The quaint flounced and ruffled skirt and coat of early Victorian cut are of glace, an appropriate chapeau hanging on the arm of the model. The seated figure is wearing a gown of very bright glace, the new idea in this creation being the hem of the skirt, which is in a different color.

The Heavens in August

By WILLIAM F. RIGGE.

This month is distinguished by a total eclipse of the sun, which will occur on the 21st. The line of totality runs from the extreme northern part of North America, through Greenland, Norway, Sweden, Russia and Persia. The longest duration will be 2 minutes, 11 seconds.

Several astronomical parties have taken up positions in the path of the total eclipse. The Royal Astronomical Society of England has organized one to Herneford, in Sweden, under the direction of Father Cortie of Stonyhurst college, who has conducted similar expeditions to Vinaros in Spain on August 30, 1905, and to Yavan, in the Pacific ocean, on April 25, 1911.

The coming total eclipse of the sun August 21 will be visible as a partial eclipse in the northeast section only of the United States. It will occur near the time of sunrise, and never exceed the magnitude of three-tenths of the solar diameter.

On the annexed map the meaning of the three named curves is evident from their inscriptions. The numbered curves mean the corresponding tenths of the sun's diameter obscured. The lines that are to the left of the middle of the eclipse curve, signify that the obscuration indicated occurs at the moment of sunrise and is decreasing. On those that are to the right of it, the eclipse will be increasing, and eventually reach the magnitude shown by the parallel lines that run northward from the middle curve. And finally the broken lines marked 4, 5, 6, 7 show the hours of sunrise in central time.

From this map it appears that Omaha will not even get a glimpse of the eclipse. The next solar eclipse visible to us will not occur until February 2, 1916.

The sun rises on the 1st, 14th, 21st, at 6:28, 5:59, 5:30, and sets at 7:49, 7:23, 6:55, thus making the day's length 13 hours, 30 minutes; 13 hours, 48 minutes; 13 hours, 9 minutes, a diminution of 1 hour, eleven minutes during the month. The sun is 4 minutes slow on the first and on time on the last, as shown by the sun dial. On standard time it is 36, 25, 24 minutes slow on the 1st, 12th, 21st.

Venus is still the brilliant star in the evening twilight. It sets on the 15th at 9:30 p. m.

Jupiter officially becomes evening star on the 16th, when it is directly opposite the sun. It rises on that day at sunset. On the 1st it rises at 4:02 p. m.

Mars is practically invisible in the evening sky. It is only 5 minutes in an arc north of Venus on the 5th at 4 p. m.

Saturn is morning star, and rises on the 15th at 1:21 a. m. The moon is full on the 5th at 8:41 p. m., in last quarter on the 13th at 6:36 p. m., new on the 21st at 6:26 a. m., and in first



quarter on the 27th at 10:52 p. m. It is 17th and Venus on the 24th. In close conjunction with Jupiter on the Creighton University Observatory, 5th at 4 a. m., nearest Saturn on the Omaha, Neb.

The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"The latest bug Wilfred has went and got," said the Manicure Lady, "is to fall in love with a picture in the back part of a magazine. It is the picture of a young lady stenographer sitting at her typewriter, and she is a pretty kind of a doll at that, but don't you see, George, it is only a photograph, and Wilfred don't even know whether she can speak English good or not. I don't see how a grown up man can fall in love with a picture until he has fell in love with the original, but he is as moonzy as I have ever saw him, and lugs that there ad around, calling it his wondrous dream girl."

"What's the use of falling in love with her if he don't know her name and can't locate her?" asked the practical Head Barber.

"Right, George," agreed the Manicure Lady. "That is just what Mayme and me was telling him, but he says that to a foot beauty is more divine than reality, and just keeps on raving about that picture. He says a poet is always looking for the unobtainable, or whatever he called it, something mystic and beyond. And that is why he loves that fool picture he cut out of the ad."

"His case is kind of hopeless any way we can figure it, George, because even if he should happen to locate the original of this photograph it's a ten to one shot that she would be looking out of the

window when he proposed to her, because my poor brother ain't got no fatal beauty to spare and no bank roll with which to win a trusting heart with. So, all we can hope for is that he will get over this love craze of his and forget her, the same as he has forgot a lot of other dames that he thought he loved extravagant."

"I suppose he has wrote a poem to his new love," said the Head Barber, anticipating the worst.

"That was one of the first things he done," replied the Manicure Lady. "It is called 'To My Wondrous Dream Love.'"

"Wondrous dream love, Don't forget me, Don't it seem, love, Like you've met me? I'm so lonely! Over your photo if I only knew where to go in, I have kissed You cheeks so pink, But they taste Like printer's ink. If I knew where to go I'd love you! And not your photo."

"I don't see what good the poem will do her if she never gets a chance to see it," said the Head Barber.

"It wouldn't probably do her any good if she did see it," said the Manicure Lady, "but when a poet has wrote a love poem to a girl he thinks he has did more for her than if he married her and bought a palace in which to live in."

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

You are doing Wrong. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 years old. For the last month I have been keeping company with a young man three years my senior; have been out with him once and sometimes twice a week. I have known him ever since we were both small children, but did not live at the same place for some years up until about three years ago.

What I wish to know is: He has a girl in the neighboring town, and from what I have heard him say at different times leads me to think she is true to him. He goes to see her about once every two weeks, but could go oftener. He does not want her to know we go together, but he says she would have him, and I am engaged to a young man who does not live here. He goes with other girls. I go out with my boy friends here, but I always think of him and he says he does not. He will not be here until in winter sometime.

Is it right that I should go out with this young man, and do you think it is right I should win him away from her, as I am afraid I am doing, as I do not love him only as a companion. BROWN EYES. You are not loyal to your fiancé, and are doing wrong to him, to yourself, to the young man and to his friend. You should be frank with him, and stop before you have destroyed your present happiness, and perhaps that of others. When a girl becomes engaged she is not expected to give over all pleasures of life, but she is expected to be loyal to the man she has promised to wed. Any sort of flirtation is dangerous.

The Wedding Ring.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am engaged to a young man and I have received the ring from him. It is a plain gold ring known as a wedding ring. Will you please tell me what should be engraved in the ring and should the ring be worn before the wedding? ATLANTA, GA. ANXIOUS. The groom places the wedding ring upon the bride's finger during the ceremony. The conventional formula to engrave within the circle is: "X. Y." (his initials and yours) and the date.

Tan, Red or Freckled Skin Is Easily Shed

To free your summer-souled skin of its oiliness, impudency, freckles, blotches or tan, the best thing to do is to free yourself of the skin itself. This is easily accomplished by the use of ordinary mercuric head wax, which can be had at any drug store. Use at night as you use cold cream, washing it off in the morning. Immediately the offending surface skin begins to come off in fine powder-like particles. Gradually the entire cuticle is absorbed, without pain or inconvenience. The second layer of skin now in evidence presents a spotless whiteness and sparkling beauty obtainable in no other way. If the heat tends to loosen and wrinkle your skin, there's an effective and harmless remedy you can readily make at home. Just let an ounce of powdered salicylic dissolve in a half-pint with water and bathe your face in the liquid. This at once tightens the skin and smooths out the lines, making you look years younger. Advertisement.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With the Othius Prescription

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., or any druggist, under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of othius and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely. Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength othius; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee—Advertisement.