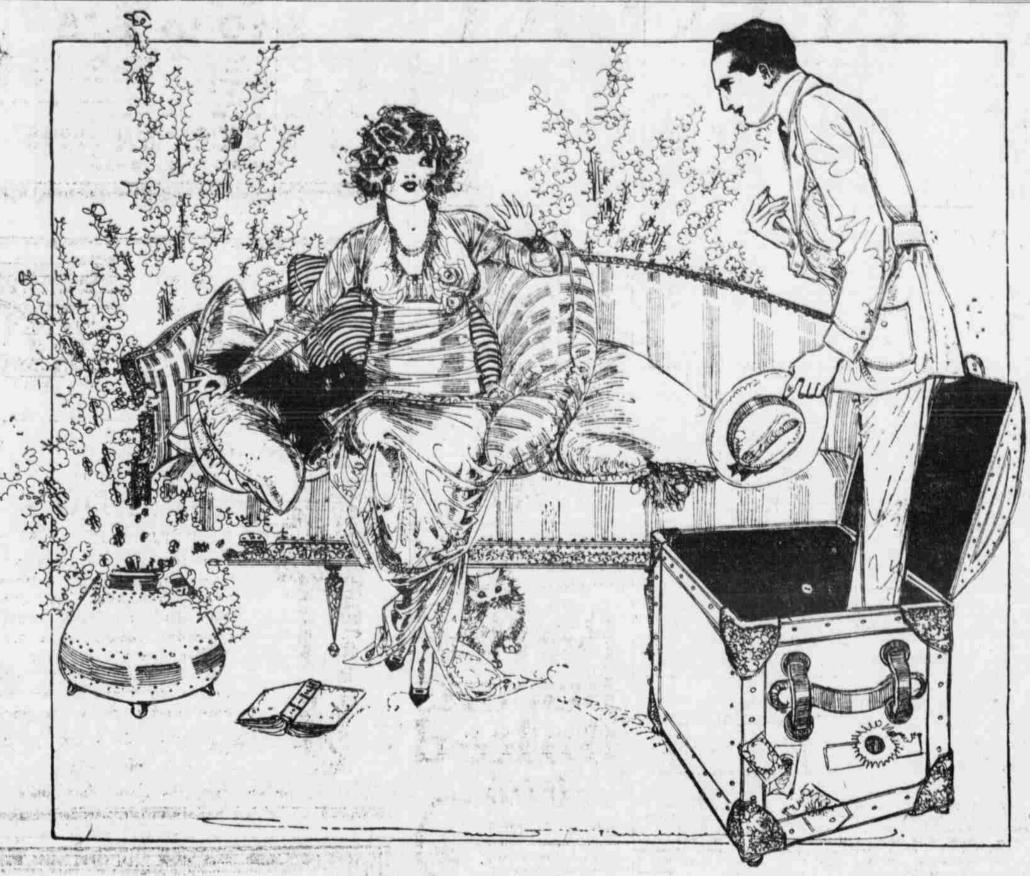
The Beers-Home - Magazine - Page

The Only Way

That a Man and a Miss Can Properly Meet Without Being Introduced

By Nell Brinkley Copyright, 1913, National News Service.



Nell Brinkley Says:

The other day a young fellow knocked the ashes from his pipe-and soberly inspecting the toes of his new "hikers," said woofully to me: "isn't it a pity, Mam'selle, that there isn't some way for the decent, well-bred sort of fellows and girls to know the stranger whose personality reaches out to them across the curb or the subway aisle? Oh, of course, that wouldn't be a puzzle for one sort; 'getting acquainted' is the best thing they do! I don't mean them. I mean real people, the clean chap who goes about his business with his eyes cool and straight ahead when it comes to girl-folks he doesn't know-the fine-bred girl who favors the stranger she admires with the same unmeaning glance she gives the Metropolitan tower (unless he isn't looking!). That's the sort I mean. Don't you know, Mam'selle, that that variety of chap, in his travels around the city streets. sometimes holds the door open for a girl whom he would

give his new bull-pup to know? Every detail about her ! als to the best he's got-calls to him-reaches out invisible hands and cries, 'What friends we'd be!' And he's got to accept her gracious, vanishing smile for his courtesy, straighten his back and forget it! For, you see, he can't know her-if she was the kind he couldwhy then-why then"-the woeful young fellow finished lamely, "why then she wouldn't be the kind she is! Isn't it the same with girls? Don't a real girl look up in a crowded street car into the eyes of a passing man and all of her capacity for comradeship or loving leap to him satisfied? And she goes on with her eyes cold-and he goes on not knowing-and they lose each other for all time! Gee, there ought to be a way out of that. I saw a girl in the gallery today—she had grey eyes and she carried herself like a slim birch tree-she liked the very pictures that I did. I watched her! She went out in front of my very eyes and dropped into New York-out of sight. I've lost her. Couldn't you think of a waya way to get to the stranger girl one likes?"

"Only one way," quoth I. "And this is it: Don't you remember how the lover in Arabian tales fell in love with the passing princess-doubled himself up in a carven trunk-had himself carried on the porter's black back to her house and the trunk banged down before her -flung back the lid and stood up with his hand on his heart and his turban in his hand? And watched the love dawn in her eyes? Billy boy-that's the only way! Get yourself carried in a trunk, to the lucky house that holds her, and set down at her feet. Then on the ardor of your own tongue depends your comradeship with her. You can't speak to her on the street, but you can pop up out of a trunk at her.'

Billy boy looked at me darkly and scornfully. "Magic! I knew it took that. How do I know in this blamed town that's all littered up with so many people-where she even lives? I'd go in the trunk, all right. But it's a magic trunk I need-one that would find its way by itself."

But that is the only way!

From the Hills

By CONSTANCE CLARK.

A tang of sharpness in the quickening life Of sluggish air waves shivering tree on tree, The limpid blue where fronded branches drift Their green across the sky and then-the sea.

Out of the calm and silence of the hills The pine-locked secrets of their mystery Unto the wider calm that never stills Unto the wilder mystery of the sea.

and Color in Hair

Don't stay gray! Sage Tea and Sulphur darkens hair so naturally that nobody can tell.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night if you'll get a 50 cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remsdy" at any drug store. Millions of botties of this old, famous Sage Ten Rectpe are sold annually, says a well-known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those wifose hair is turning gray, he coming faded, dry, scraggly and thin have a surprise awaiting them, became after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your looks become lexuriantly dark and beautiful-all dandruff goes, scalp liching and failing hair

This is the age of youth. Gray-haired. unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur tonight and you'll be delighted with our dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days,-

Sage Tea Puts Life | Advice to the Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Give Her Up.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am il years old and have taken a very foud liking for a girl of li years and I feel that I am in love with her, and as I have very serious intentions and as all my fri mile ridicule me about her I am writing to you for advice, whether I signed continue my courtship or not, because if you think it is not right to go with a glil of her age I shall discontinue doing so.

I am glad your intentions are serious.

I am glad your intentions are serious. This means that they will survive toparation from her, and that is what I adise. A girl of 15 years is turee years too young to hear a story of luce.

You Are Both Wrong.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 16 and have a fairly good education. I keep company with a man of very good character. I also have a girl friend who has a very mean disposition and a very bad character. Now this man's parests do not allow him to keep company with me because I am a friend of such a girl. He says he will not do what his parents say because he loves me very much. ADELF.

If you are very intimate with a girl. friend like the one you describe it will This is a great boon to the botanist who its head buried in the sand. Not only act to your discredit. Give her up. The Wishes to study the Interior atructure of does the microradiograph reveal him in attitude of the young man's parents shows plants.

the Whing maniabout her less of you.

Photographs Now Reveal the Hidden Organs of Creatures Whose Entire Bodies Are as Minute as Pinheads.

Wonders of X-ray Photography

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The great value of radiography, or that it enables us to see the inside of things. It virtually realized the old paradox of "see-

ng through a stone walk There is, perhaps, no achievement of man that smacks more of magic than this. We can look at our own bones and hearts and lungs and watch our blood coursing through the veins and arteries of the

living body. I have recently described the improvements by means of which instantaneous photographs are now made of the internal organs and motion pictures are produced which show them in action as if the bodies of men had suddenly become transparent. But there is another thing, hardly less surprising, to be added. Radiography is now being applied to

microscopic objects. M. Pierre Goby of Grasse, in France. has invented an apparatus by which magnified X-ray photographs of the interior of minute objects, and of the internal he obtained. As M. Goby says, his pro- the same time magnify what they see, cess is, in effect, an "optical dissection." fine interior veins. These veins are in- self into his shell he doubtless thinks visible to the eye, but "microradiography" that he is safe from prying eyes. But to reveals them in all their complexity with- the X-ray he is no more hidden than is If you are very intimate with a girl out the necessity of destroying the leaf, the body of the traditional ostrich with

forming you if you can't give her up photographs of the little creatures called well. It is naked, it is travelucent, it is

in size, and in these photograpahs the joint; the refuge of epacity is no longer internal organs of the minute animals for it; it is disclosed to the very center can be seen with astonishing distinctness. So, too, he has photographed small it is magnified into greater conspicu-X-ray photography, consists in the fact animals like snails inside their shells, ousness. The same rays that reveal the The X-ray eye sees straight through the shells, and, by virtue of the different degrees of transmissibility which the various parts of the little animal present to interior curves. House and inhabitant the rays its entire internal structure is are alike thrown open to a new mysterievealed in a sort of shadow picture, ous day in which nothing can lie coneautifully graduated, and from which nothing seems to be omitted. These photographs are so sharp that additional magnifying power may be applied in exmining them.

Natural history biology and geology all gain something from this new method of investigation. Hitherto it has been ecessary in examining the interior of nany organisms under the microscope to thin enough to be penetrated by ordinary light.

In this way it is impossible to see then just as they are in nature. Important parts are destroyed in the process of dissection, and the true relations of one part to another are often lost.

Nothing of this kind occurs when the objects are radiophotographed. Everything is seen in its proper place and form. Every step in the internal development and growth of the organism revealed as if the observer were furmished with eyes that can see the invide microscopic parts of larger objects, can we well as the outside of things, and at

When a minute snall, half as long as Take, for instance, a leaf, with all its the nail of your little finger, draws himits spiral house, but it brings into plain how your association with such a girl is M. Goby has produced magnified radio- sight the internal organs of its tody as

of its being. And withal every part of secrets of its hidden body show all the terior, filled with convolutions of the shell that incloses it. its delicate gradations and its graceful

The ancient life of the globe, the life of creatures long since crused from the his problem in the Arabian wilderness; roll call of existing species, is revealed while civilization was maturing in Egypt n like margier by microradiography.

ture saws, he no longer needs to cut States of America. tile specimens into films, for now he can | But at last the man and the hour met,

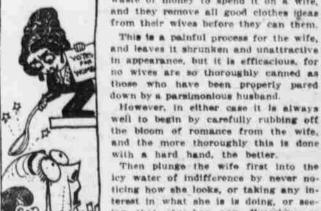
This dish is a great favorite with married men, and master of the house often likes to prepare it at the table when he has company, so as to exhibit his skill before his guests.

To properly can a wife begin by selecting your wife. Go yourself into the marriage market and pick out a young and tender girl and one who is of a timld and sensitive nature. If you can find one that weeps easily and is so gentle that a cross word can plerce her to the heart, so much the better. No canned wives have such a piquant flavor as the soft ones that a cruel look can

In getting a wife to can be very careful not to get a suffragist. Nobody can can a suffragist, and especially a man cannot can one.

Having chosen your wife, take it home and put it up on the shelf by its lonely, and go off about your own affairs, and don't worry about what is happening to the wife at home. This process, if faithfully persisted in, will soften down any little hard spots of character that may have naturally been in the wife's dispo-There's nothing that reduces anything, human or vegetable, to such a state of acquiescent mush, as neglect.

Whether it is better to akin a wife before canning, or to can her with the skin on, is entirely a matter of taste. Also of the liberality of the canner. Some men, who like all their household appurtenances to be showy, always deck their wives out in Paris gowns and diamonds before canning them. Other men, of a tightwad type, hold that it is mere



waste of money to spend it on a wife, and they remove all good clothes ideas from their wives before they can them. This is a painful process for the wife,

in appearance, but it is efficacious, for no wives are so thoroughly canned as those who have been properly pared down by a parsimonious husband. However, in either case it is always

well to begin by carefully rubbing off the bloom of romance from the wife, and the more thoroughly this is done with a hard hand, the better. Then plunge the wife first into the

icy water of indifference by never noticing how she looks, or taking any interest in what she is is doing, or seeing that she has any diversions or amusements.

Vary this by popping her into the boiling water of temper. Continue this process until you see

frightened look begin to come into the wife's eyes, and it begins to cringe before you like a dog that thinks it's go ing to be struck. This indicates that the wife is now ready for canning. Now make a sauce, as follows: To one barrel of ridicule add one gallon of wit, the more undiluted the cruelty of it the better; a pint of the tabasco of caricature, a pint of brutality, throw in a bunch of all the mistakes that your wife has ever made and the foolish things she has done, stir all together, and let it come to a boll. Simmer the wife in this until it basn't a thought nor an idea left

N. B.-It is not necessary to put any sait in this dish, as by the time a wife is ready for canning she is so soaked with the brine of her own tears that the plate is almost too highly seasoned for most tastes.

This is an infallible recipe for canning wives, and if faithfully followed never falls. No woman thus treated ever takes herself out of the kitchen or the pantry

unless removed by her husband's orders. As has been said, many married men are very expert in canning wives and like to show off by preparing the dish at their own dinner tables. The only difficulty a about it is that canned wife is like home-made Welsh rabbit-nobody seems to

relish it but the maker. Also, it sort of takes the appetite for matrimony from such unmarried women as are present on the occasion.



The Great Path Finder

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Mungo Park started out on his African expedition—the first serious attempt that was ever made to explore the "Dark Configent"-118 years ago, October 24, 1705.

The lion-hearted Scotchman, with two negro servants. set out from Gambia, on the west coast, and plunged fearlessly into the task which, before him, no white man had ever attempted.

It took a real man to plunge into

tales of the monstrous and the terrible. Huge serpents, roaring llons, great black cannibals, scorching heat, deadly fevers-who would dare to challenge these things. And so Africa remained "dark" until yesterday as it were, while Moses was battling with and Greece; while Roman republics and The internal structure of little animals empires were rising and falling; while that perished millions of years ago and the modern nations were coming into were scaled up in the rocks, preserved being; while Crusaders were fighting and like the Pharaohs in their mummy rolls. troubadors were singing: while Columbus s thrown open to the corious eyes of the was discovering the new world, and destroy them by cutting them toto sices naturalist. He can put aside his mina. Washington was founding the United

> But at last the man and the hour met. This is just laxative enough to help relieve a cough. Also stimulates the moner is required to show how into took his brave leap into the mystery. In appetite, which is usually upset by a nearly important to science this new the mystery he remained a year and a cough. The taste is pleasant. see them as they are, inside and outside, and the son of the Selkirkshire farmer ranch of radiography may become, And half, when he reappeared, returned to better example could not be found of England and wrote "Travels in the Inthe spirit in which discovery and inven- terior of Africa," a book which is still tion have clasped hands in this iwoniteth one of the most interesting in the libra-

In the year 1806 Mungo Park started on his second trip to the Dark Continent -a trip from which he was never to return. Resolved, with true Scotch grit, to discover the mouth of the Niger or perish in the attempt." Park pushed on through the pathless forests until he reached a point between 9 and 10 north latitude, where, in attempting to make his escape from the natives who were about to kill him, he was drowned in the mighty stream, which should be accepted as his most fitting monument.

How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy

Family Supply, Saving 62 and Fully Guaranteed.

A full pint of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for \$2.50—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of the ordinary cough more quickly, usually conquering it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for

aide of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for spasmodic croup, whooping cough, bronchial asthma and bronchitis.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 21/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, then add the Sugar Syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This is just laxative enough to help

The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other prepara-tions will not work in this combination. This Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy has often been imitated, but the old suc-It is now used in more homes than any

other cough remedy.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Drawn For The Bee The best newspaper artists of the country contribute their best work for Bee readers.

Some Confusion

o account of the free augur clause. almost immediate confusion

"The sugar industry will be as hadly roared: off, alsa, as the government mule. "This government muie was left at the mule now? He done et up de place whar foramanifers, which are mere pinpoints deprived of all privacy within and with Nols Chucky station in charge of Uncle he's gwine ter." - Washington Star.

Senator Thernton of Louisianz was talk- | Wash White. Its destination was on a ng about the tariff bill, which he opposed label tied by a string to its right foreleg. "Well, before the mule could be got "This bill," he said, "will land the sus aboard the car it managed to reach down gar industry, the same sugar industry, in and eat its label. When Uncle Wash dis covered this he threw up his hands and

What I