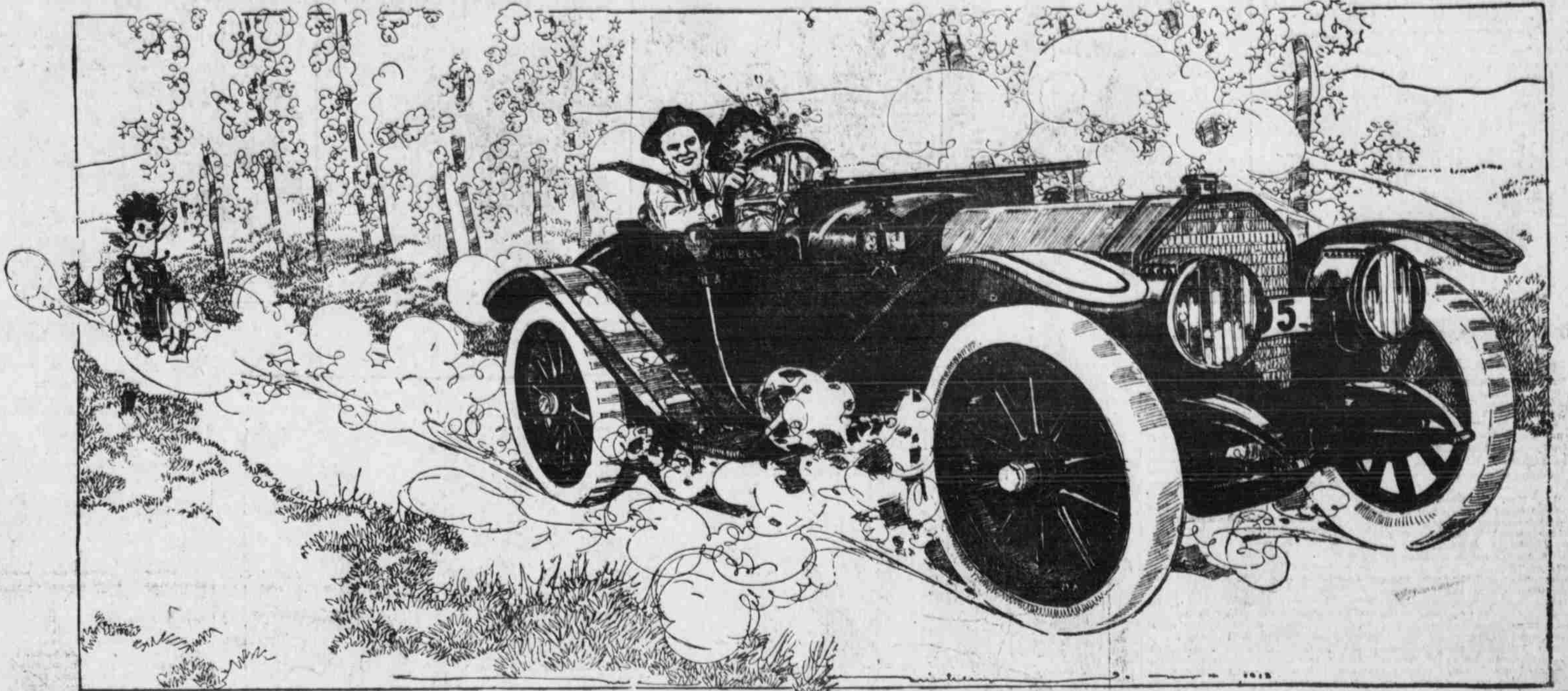


The Bee's Home Magazine Page

"The Cop" or "Love Overtook Them"

By Nell Brinkley

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"Running Away from Love at Sixty Miles an Hour—They'll Get Life for That!"

All Marriage is a Leap Into the Dark

Marrying a Person You Never Have Seen is No More Risky Than the Chances We All Take in Picking a Husband or Wife, Says Dorothy Dix; Golden Rule? There is None

By DOROTHY DIX.

The newspapers have recently contained accounts of the marriage of a middle-aged couple who had never met until the wedding day, and in which the bridegroom had never seen the bride's face until she lifted the heavy veil she wore after the ceremony was performed.



It is the custom among many Oriental people for a man to thus marry, sight unseen, and to get his first glimpse of his wife after it is too late to return her to the bargain counter in case she doesn't come up to his ideal of female pulchritude, but so far as is known, this is the first time an American man has entered the holy state without taking a scout at his fellow-adventurer to see whether she was a peach or a lemon.

Of course we all know that appearances are deceptive, and the eye is the poorest of all guides to go by, especially in judging a woman. Still, the faithful candidate for matrimony has felt that he must do what he could to protect himself against unnecessary risks, and, at least, pick out a wife that looked good to him. Hence, the world stands appalled at the reckless bravado of the man who has added one more foolhardy hazard to the big gamble by marrying a lady whose countenance he has never beheld.

Yet, after all, does this man who marries the veiled lady take a much bigger chance, even on her looks, than does every other man who takes a wife?

For what a woman looks like today she will not look like tomorrow, nor the day after, nor the years after that. Romeo swears that he knows every curve and dimple of Juliet's face, and every adorable expression that fits across it. But what about the sharp angles, and wrinkles, and hollows, and crow's feet, the sickness, or age, or temper changes it into?

The truth is that all marriage is a leap into the dark, and the result depends so completely upon accident that sometimes one is tempted to think that the grabbing principle of selecting a husband or wife is just as good as any other.

It is one of the most tragical facts of existence that there seems to be no way of judging beforehand what sort of a husband or wife any man or woman will make, and that all the ordinary tests of character by which we judge people fail absolutely before the acid test of matrimony.

For instance, our rough ideal of a fine man is a man who is honest, upright, just in his dealings with others, and a liberal spender. If, in addition to these qualities, we can say that he is a good son we feel that we have described a paragon that any woman ought to thank God for getting.

But does the possession of these ad-

mirable qualities insure that a man will make a good husband? It does not.

Many a man who is as sober as the town pump, and as domestic as the house cat, and as upright as the moral law, is a grum grouch at home, and a grinding tyrant whose wife trembles before him. Many a man who is liberal to the outside world is a tightwad to his wife, or else he's so generous about getting up drinks for the boys that there's never enough money to buy his wife shoes. Many a man who is just to his employees is cruelly unfair to his wife, and even the good son not infrequently considers it perfectly fair to offer up his wife as a sacrifice to his mother.

No woman can estimate what sort of a husband a man will make by the esteem in which he is held by the world, for there is nothing truer than the old French proverb which says that there are men "who are the joy of the street and the sorrow of the home."

So every woman who marries really goes it blind. She has no possible way of telling what sort of a husband she is getting.

And the man who marries takes equal risks. He picks out a girl who appears to be pretty, and sweet, and amiable, and industrious, and economical, but no human being except the girl and her mother—and they won't tell—know whether she possesses those virtues in reality, or if she has just assumed them as bait with which to catch a husband.

Many a poor man who has been cap-

tured by a beautiful face has found out that the good looks all came off with the paint and powder and false hair and transformations that were too much trouble to be worn everyday for a mere husband. Many an unfortunate man has ascertained that the girl who was so meek and mild that butter wouldn't melt in her mouth before marriage turns into a shrew and a virago after marriage. Many a man who marries a poor girl because he wants a thrifty and industrious wife finds out that the girl who has had to work and economize before marriage goes on a perfect orgy of spending and self-indulging as soon as she's got a man to toll for her.

On the other hand, many a girl who has been a silly little butterfly before marriage becomes a household grab afterwards; many a girl, who has been a say little flirt before marriage turns into the most devoted of wives, and many a girl who has been extravagant becomes a model of thrift when she has her husband's money to handle.

And no soothsayer can warn a man in time to do him any good of which way the cat is going to jump.

Matrimony is a case in which you never can tell what will happen, or how people will turn out, and, in effect, we all wear veils before our faces and over our characters when we get married, and our husbands and wives never really see us as we are until after the ceremony. Or else, perhaps, there would be no more wedding bells.

Light by Wireless is Possible Now

Students Believe Illumination by Vibration Sent Through Ether Will Be Next Advance of Science

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

From wireless telephone to wireless light—such is the program that certain bold spirits have proposed for the next great advance of practical science.

In wireless telephony a voice drops out of circumambient space—the voice of a friend—hundreds of miles away, whose syllables were transformed at the place where he spoke them into electric undulations which spread noiselessly through the ether like circles on a pond. At the point where you are these passing electric waves flutter the sensitive antennae of a receiving instrument and are eventually replaced again by the vibrations of sound.



If we had wireless light it also would consist of undulations caught by the antennae of a receiving instrument, but they would be shorter than those employed for telephony, and when rendered perceptible it would be the eye instead of the ear that would be impressed by them.

The man who had this kind of light in his house would push a button and

instantly the room would be illuminated by glowing waves caught out of the ether, where before their transformation they had been passing in a flood of invisible billows.

It would be far more mysterious than the electric lamps of today, for we can see the wires that supply them with current and connect them with the dynamo, whereas the waves producing wireless light would come, without any conveying cables or tangible connections of any kind, from the point where the electric energy was produced, which might be hundreds of miles away, without even an ordinary road, much less a line of telegraph poles, connecting it with the place where the light was revealed. A distant river, rolling on its way, would have the energy of its waters transformed into the vibrations required to produce wireless light, those vibrations would flow away, unseen, following the curves of the globe, and at this point and that, in this city, in that village, on yonder farm, wherever a human mind willed it so, they would be transmuted at the touch of tiny antennae into rays and beams of glorious light.

To explain a little more clearly what making light by wireless means, I will quote the recent statements of a French physicist, L. Houlléviqne:

"Take an antenna, reduced, for simplicity, to a vertical mast planted in the ground. Excited electrically, it vibrates

in the manner of a sonorous tube. The vibrations emitted are, by the laws of acoustics, four times longer than the tube or antenna.

"An antenna 100 meters long emits waves of 400 meters' length; if its length were 10 millimeters the wave would be four millimeters long. Now, electric waves as short as four millimeters actually exist; they have been produced and studied. They travel in a straight line. They have been reflected by a mirror, deviated by a prism and subjected to all the experiments of optics. They are already light, but invisible light, falling in the extreme infra-red part of the spectrum. In order to impress our eyes with a sensation of yellow light the antennae emitting the waves would have to be diminished to the 4,000th part of a millimeter in length.

"Is that impossible? I do not believe so. Five or six years ago I obtained, by the method of cathodic projection, metallic grains which had nearly the dimensions required. More than that, the grains of gold or of silver in a colloidal state have almost those same dimensions. The day when we learn how to isolate some thousands of metallic grains of the requisite minuteness and to make them vibrate electrically they will emit visible radiations."

The experiments which are continually being made with new forms of vapor lamps, caused to glow by an electric current, give another promise for the future in that they indicate the possibility that, any day, some one may discover a substance which, when electrically excited, concentrates its energy of vibration entirely within the limits of the visible spectrum.

Such a substance would then furnish us with the nearest approach to "light without heat" that we could ever attain, an approach much nearer than that made by the glow-worm with his vaulted cold light.

A Coiffure to Suit You---Take Your Pick

Posed Especially for This Page by Members of the Hippodrome Company—Fully Described by Olivette

New Method of Reducing Fat



Good News From Paris.

A news item from Paris informs us that the American method of producing a slim, trim figure, by means of good reducing success. This system, which has made such a wonderful impression over there, must be the Marmola Prescription Tablets method of reducing fat. It is safe to say that we have nothing better for this purpose in this country. Any thing that will reduce the excess flesh a pound a day without injury to the stomach, the causing of wrinkles, the help of exercising or dieting, or interfering with one's meals is a mighty important and useful addition to civilization's necessities. Just such a catalogue of good results, however, follow the use of these pleasant, harmless and economical little fat reducers. We say economical because Marmola Prescription Tablets (made in accordance with the famous prescription) can be obtained of any druggist or mail-order house, for seventy-five cents the large case, which is a decidedly economical price considering the number of tablets each case contains.



The "Snood."

Soft Pompadour.

The Aristocrat.

The Piquant.

Miss Wistful.

The eternal feminine question is, "How shall I do my hair?" Here are several very charming answers to it as given by five charming types of girlhood. And all this and more, too, in the line of hints for hair-dressing may be found, by a little study of the beauties of the Hippo-

drome chorus. The pretty brunette on the left has tied her curly locks with a "snood," and then has massed her ringlets in a soft knot at the back.

Maiden number two has arranged her nut brown hair in a soft pompadour—the simplicity of which is most

becoming to her clear-cut features. The third girl is of the aristocratic type, and her parted auburn hair is softly waved and drawn over her ears in a fashion that well becomes her stately height.

The piquant little maiden who comes next parts her hair over the

left temple and masses it in a great puff on top of her shapely head—so adding a few inches to her rounded figure's height—or apparent height.

And last we have the slender, wistful little lady who bands her hair low across her forehead and swirls it at the crown of her head to show the

poise of her stately head.

Try one of the Hippodrome coiffures—for one of them is sure to approach in attractiveness the pretty girl who stands sponsor for her answer to the eternal question a la woman.

OLIVETTE

Cheap and Easily Made, But Ends a Cough Quickly

How to Make the Very Best Cough Remedy Fully Guaranteed.

This pint of cough syrup is easily made at home and saves you about \$2.00 as compared with ordinary cough remedies. It relieves obstinate coughs—even whooping cough—quickly, and is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, spasmodic croup and hoarseness.

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

This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite, and is slightly laxative—both excellent features.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and the other natural healing pine elements.

No other preparation will do the work of Pinex in this mixture, although strained honey can be used instead of the sugar syrup, if desired.

Thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada now use this Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy. This plan has often been imitated, but the old successful combination has never been equaled. Its low cost and quick results have made it immensely popular.

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.