

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## A Wonderful Head Dress

Described by Olivette

Head dress of heavy gold lace, fitting Milady's head as closely as a woe baby's simple white cap—but, oh, how different is this "caplet!"

Twinning in the center of the cap is a great deep-heated, fiery cabochon—ruby, sapphire or emerald, according as Milady's eyes are wine-brown, pearly blue or glinting ocean green.

And final touch of glory—the great monster algrette that towers and cascades in a whirl of spray (and very expensive spray) this far above the confines of the cabochon and Milady's proudly burdened head.

—OLIVETTE.



## Advice to a Young Man

By DOROTHY DIX

A young man, who is ambitious and who feels within himself the ability to rise in the world, is very much in love with a pretty young girl who has no aspirations beyond a new dress and going to Coney Island or a cheap theater.

The young man is making enough money for them to be married on and live in fair comfort in their present status in life, but he is not satisfied with this.

He is anxious to get an education and study a profession. To this the sweetheart objects. She isn't willing to wait for the young man to make his way through college. She doesn't see any use in an education, anyhow. When the young man talks to her about books it bores her to death, and when he wants to take her to hear a good lecture or good music she offsets it with a proposal to take in a vaudeville show.

The young man wants to know whether he should give up his books or his girl, or if there is any way in which he could interest his fiancée in intellectual pursuits and kindle the fires of ambition in her soul.

To answer the last question first, I would say, no. The homely old proverb about the impossibility of making a silk purse out of a sow's ear is still gospel true. There is no way to make a cloud

aspire, and you can no more change the tastes of a woman who was born without a perception of the finer things of her eyes, or the height of her stature.

The girl who does not perceive the advantages of an education, or the necessity for one, who yawns over even a novel and who doesn't see why anybody reads the daily paper, who is absolutely and totally uninterested in anything but that way. There's some lack in her mental equipment, and nothing that her husband can do is going to supply it. She was just born that way, and that way she will stay to her dying day, and it isn't her fault.

Such a woman may be the best of housekeepers, the most devoted of wives, but she is no mental companion for an intelligent man. Many men marry this kind of a girl because she has a pretty face, and then torture her trying to make her clever—something she can never be. This is cruelly unjust. He who marries a girl who frankly admits that she doesn't like to read and has no ambition should never bother her with books, or reproach her with her lack of progressiveness.

As to which he should take when a man is called upon to choose between his career and his sweetheart, I should say take the career every time, because an ambitious man soon learns to hate any woman who is the handicap that prevents him winning in the race of life. When even those that we love become a burden upon us that keep us from success—good-by, love! This is unromantic, but true.

Many an ambitious man finds out after marriage that he has saddled himself unknowingly with a wife who cannot and will not keep pace with him, and who holds him back from the achievements that he is capable of making. Such a man is the victim of a hard and bitter fate, but in honor there is nothing left for him but to bear with whatever fortune he can the misfortune that he has brought upon himself.

But the man who finds out before marriage that the girl he thinks himself in love with is not his mental and spiritual mate, that she cannot think his thoughts, that she is not interested in the pursuits that he is interested in, that she does not

wish to reach the goal toward which his feet are set, has still a chance to save himself from a marriage that is bound to bring misery both to himself and the woman.

For what attracts him to her is only the emphatic charms of her youth and good looks, and when they are gone, as they must be in a few years, nothing remains but the memory of the sacrifice he has made for her, and the irksomeness of a tie that binds him to a wife with whom he has not one thing in common.

In that day a man remembers what he might have been and is not. He sees that he is no better equipped than himself, climbing up to the top of the ladder while he sits at the bottom with his dull, and commonplace wife. And in that day he sees with fatal clearness just how much of the earth, earthy is the woman who is not animated by anything except a desire for the things that make for her physical comfort.

Matrimony can mean the closest companionship that two human beings ever attain. It can be literally two souls with but a single thought, and it can mean a loneliness that is as great as Robinson Crusoe's as suffered on his desert isle. And when it is that it is the abomination of desolation.

Think of what the ambitious man suffers when he is married to a woman who never wants to advance one step, who never sees why he wants to make a change, and whom he has to fight at every step of his progress. Think of the solitude of soul of a man married to a woman with whom he can never discuss a book he has read, or a play he has seen, or an opera he has heard, who never even comprehends anything that he tries to tell her that is more psychic than the price of butchers' meat. Not always "the woman who never could know, and never could understand" is a vampire. Only too often she is just a dull and stupid wife, without brains of imagination, or aspiration.

So I say to the man who is hesitating between his career and his pretty, ambitious, uninterested sweetheart, to choose the career. He will soon outgrow her anyway, and it is far, far better for both that this inevitable separation should come before they are married than afterward.



## Beauty Secrets of Beautiful Women

Christine Norman's Rules for the "Too-Thin" Woman

I have the usual horror of getting too thin.

When I start losing I proceed to drink seven glasses of milk a day.

Curves are prettier than angles.

I believe firmly in eating vegetables in large quantities.



Miss Christine Norman.

lies and meat sparingly.

A luncheon of vegetables, salad and fruit is my ideal.

I think every woman should go to a good masseuse.

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

Christine Norman is exactly the sort of a girl you would be if you could choose—pretty, sweet, gracious, alert, honest with herself and sympathetic with all of life. And if you have seen "Paget of My Heart" you would never guess it!

In that play she has to play the part of a girl whose cold, self-centered, unsympathetic nature makes life a burden for the dear little Irish cousin we all love—and all honor to the histrionic ability of the girl who portrays coldness and snobbishness so convincingly that the interviewer's heart sank at the thought of a chat with her. Exit the girl of the play, and enter Christine Norman and joy to the heart of the interviewer at the same time.

Miss Norman's manner is a wholesome and unaffected as her own pretty pink and white room, and her mind is as interestingly many-sided as the vast array of vastly differing books that are so prevalent all about her room.

"Now, how could I have a beauty secret?" she laughed. Look at her pictures and you will sympathize with my thought that heaven and the good fairies had been so kind that "beauty secrets" were scarcely needed.

"However, I have a very original (trouble for these days," she went on cheerily. "I have the unusual horror of getting too thin! Once I did become terribly thin—and I had to go on the milk cure, nothing but milk for several weeks, and quarts and quarts a day fill the time. Even now whenever I start losing I proceed to drink eight glasses of milk a day. Honestly now, aren't curves much prettier than angles? And when a girl gets too thin and women want to get back to normal I recommend the milk cure for their attention.

"A milk cure is an easy thing for me to take, because I am not a particularly carnivorous animal. I believe firmly in eating vegetables in great quantities and eating very sparingly of meat. A luncheon of vegetables, salad and fruit is my ideal for hot weather diet.

"But I really don't believe in extremes—enough sleep—eight hours for a woman who is using up her supply of energy in the strain of brain work; enough nourishing food, with chocolates most earnestly omitted; enough fresh air, enough play, and, above all, enough reading to keep you in touch with big thoughts, new ideas in the world's progress. With enough of all these things, sanely blended and leavened with ambition to find out what you can do and energy to do it, we ought all have the beauty of clean, sane health, at any rate, ought we not?"

Answering question with question, I queried: "But for the beauty that allures the eye, don't you think we can all cultivate a bit of that over and above our natural dowry?"

"Oh, yes," said Miss Norman. "I think we can, and we should, too. Now, after she is about 25, almost any woman's facial muscles begin to sag a bit. If she can afford a dollar a week, I think every woman should go to a good masseuse and have those muscles trained upward again. If not, I think one treatment and a careful observation of methods are well worth while. Then the purchase of a jar of good cold cream, and the woman can start muscle building on her own account.

"Some people think it is foolish, almost immoral, to try to save beauty. Now, would these very people wear suits that needed pressing and ironing and braids sowed on? Well, I think we should keep our bodies in at least as good trim as our clothes—clean and in the pink of well-cared-for condition.

"Then if we are as sensible about learning what to do with our looks as we are about prudently developing any talent we happen to have, a reputation for beauty's charming sister—attractiveness—ought to be easily acquired. I know a very pretty girl who sometimes looks attractive quite accidentally, but only sometimes. She simply does not know whether her hair should be parted over her left eye or worn pompadour. She has no ideas whether her hat should have tall quills in front or droopy bows at the back. A mirror, a little common sense and proper independence of facts would teach her the simple solution to what ought not to be a puzzle at all."

## In a Gilt Cage

By WINIFRED BLACK.

I'm wondering about Mary.

Mary doesn't look well as she might; she wears such pretty clothes and lives in such a fine hotel and has such good things to eat and nothing to do—and yet Mary isn't satisfied. It's queer about it.

Mary was the jolliest girl I ever saw when I first knew her. She was secretary of a big company downtown and private stenographer and had a neat little flat in the big boss, and she was dead in love with her work and her work was dead in love with her.

She knew everything she ought to have known and lots she shouldn't have even guessed, but she never said a word about it.

Noons Mary went to luncheon with the boss or with the boss' brother, who was head of the auditing department, or with the boss' under partner, or with all three of them together and she talked business and talked theaters and talked books, and she helped entertain out-of-town customers and knew what was doing at the theater, and who would like what and when to ask the out-of-town customer's wife to go alone, and she wore neat little wash waists and neat little home-made hats and good shoes, and her hair was crinkly and she always looked fresh and nice and she did have such a good time—all the time.

By and by she married the boss. She had a time deciding between the boss and his brother, but she married the boss—and oh, how tired she does look of her new job.

She is tired of it, too, she told me so.

"Joe won't let me come near the office," said Mary to me, when she told me about it. "He says it isn't dignified for the boss' wife to be running around the shop, and I guess he's right—and he takes out all the customers himself, and he and his brother, and sometimes they are late getting back and I don't go to bed."

"He's tired of it, too, she told me so."

"Joe won't let me come near the office," said Mary to me, when she told me about it. "He says it isn't dignified for the boss' wife to be running around the shop, and I guess he's right—and he takes out all the customers himself, and he and his brother, and sometimes they are late getting back and I don't go to bed."



dine alone and I keep thinking of the bright lights and the music at the restaurant, and Joe never tells me a thing about the business. He says he's tired of business when he gets home and he wants me all dolled up—and I hate clothes.

"I don't think he likes it very well, because I don't care to meet his family friends and make a circle," as he calls it. Women do bore me so—the kind of women his people know—they want to talk about clothes and embroidery and what things cost—and never why they cost or anything really interesting.

"And I just sit here and sit here, and, oh, it's awful. I get up as late as I can, eat as much as I can to take up the time, have my hair done, get a massage and a face treatment—shop and wait for Joe."

"I wish he had this kind of life to live a few days. He'd soon see why I look fagged all the time."

"He's as good as gold, buys me all the pretty things I want and more than I want. Oh—but, whelp—some day if Joe doesn't look out I'm going to run away somewhere to some other town and get me a perfectly good job in somebody's shop and be happy."

"I wish he'd let me take my old job back—I hate to run away."

"Why doesn't he take you into partnership?" said I. "He always said you knew more about the business than any one in the shop."

"Partnership," cried Mary—"oh, if he only would—but, of course, he doesn't want me for a partner. He wants me for a wife. Now, I could have him for a partner and a husband, too, but he doesn't feel that way about it. They say men don't like to know why—and I've got to be a little yellow canary and sit in my gilt cage and sing—and I hate it so bitterly."

"And poor Joe is miserable, too. He thought I'd be tickled to death to sit in a cage so long as he paid for it."

"Dear Joe, I wonder if all men are like him—and if they are, if that's why so many women look as if they wish they were dead."

"Poor Mary, silly little thing, isn't she? She ought to be thankful for Joe and for the cage and for the gilt—but somehow I am sorry for her, a little."

## Ella Wheeler Wilcox

on Militant Suffragettes—Supporters Disgusted and Cause Materially Injured by Vandalism and Hysteria of the Militants in Their Efforts to Maintain Interest.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Copyright, 1913, by Star Company.

That the cause of suffrage has been materially injured by the actions of the militants in England seems evident to almost every observer.

Where ten people spoke with favor of equal franchise a year ago (even when not actively interested in the work) nine of that number today are too disgusted and disturbed with the vandalism and hysteria of the militants to maintain their interest.

And yet it is a curious fact that many people who dwell in the inner circles of English political life and who claim to know the history of all progressive movements there declare there is no way to gain a point where habit and tradition must be changed save by brutal and violent methods.

A former member of Parliament said: "You must first knock your English lawmakers down; you must kick and beat them on the head, and then they will rise up and ask you what you want. But until you do this they will not even listen to you."

This is the only way, he declared, that Ireland has ever gained any point with England. But the speaker was, himself, an Irishman and a violent agitator.

His daughter was an active militant. So one must not take his views too literally.

But many other people have expressed similar views regarding the absolute interference of the English lawmakers to any new progressive idea, and the necessity for drastic methods if one wishes to be heard is quite widely acknowledged.



Several people claim that the militants are nearer reaching the goal they seek than ever before, but to the outside observer it seems far less hopeful than it was a year ago.

Those who declare any interest in the cause now hasten to explain that they are opposed to militant methods, and everywhere there is a murmur of disapproval and discontent over recent occurrences, and in all public places the suffragist meet with less consideration and more insults than previously.

It seems incredible that women of good birth and good breeding and with good brains can perform such acts as pouring paint into letter boxes, cutting and tearing vehicles, and breaking windows and blowing up houses.

Homes are divided and society agitated over this matter.

A bright and cultured woman indulged in some strong anti-suffragist expressions at a luncheon one day, and then, almost in tears, explained that her married daughter had become a suffragist and a militant.

"She was such a sweet girl and came up believing woman had only two duties in life," the mother said, "to be kind and to look pretty. Now, since her marriage, she has gone off on this tangent, and makes speeches in public, and forgets to take care of her appearance, and we are all quite heart-broken. There is no pleasure in seeing her any more."

One could not help feeling sorry for this mother as one might feel sorry for the mother hen who sees the duckling who has hatched swimming away down the river! And the end is not yet.

For vain is the cry of the Masters, and vain the plea of the heart.

As the ranks of the strange New Woman go sweeping over the earth, they have come from hell and have; they have pushed thru door and gate; on the world's highway they are crowded today for the hour in the hour of fate.

Let no man hope to hinder, let no man bid them pause!

They are moved by a hidden purpose.

they follow resistless laws; and out of the wreck and chaos of the order that used to be, a strong new race shall take its place in a world we are yet to see.

Oh, ever has man been leader, yet failed; it is better that she step forward and take her place at his side.

For only from greater woman shall come the greater man.

Thro' life's long quest they should walk abreast, as was meant by the primal plan.

## Birth of the Drama

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Aeschylus, the "Father of the Drama," was born July 11, B. C. 525, 2,435 years ago. His birthplace was the little town of Eleutherae, some ten miles from the Athens he was to help make the intellectual glory of the world.

The youth of Aeschylus coincided with the most thrilling period that the world has ever known—the uprising of the Greeks against the attempt of the Oriental despots to reduce Greece to the degradation of a Persian satrapy. While in the bloom and vigor of his young manhood Aeschylus, taking his place as a common soldier in the ranks, helped to win the immortal victory at Marathon, and, ten years later, assisted in destroying the mighty armament of Xerxes at Salamis.

It was a glorious thing, that triumph of the little nation of Greece over the great empire that tried so hard to enslave them, and it is not to be wondered at that the men who had won the amazing victory were venerationly venerated, lifted up, as it were, into a new life.

With a strange, uncontrollable sense of gladness and power.

Of that new life with its "bursts of great heart" and great heaven-reaching aspirations, Aeschylus was the voice. He wrote because he could not help it any more than the bird singing to the sunrise, and out of his teeming mind came play after play, some seventy in all, the first real plays ever written by man.

Of these seventy pieces only six or seven remain, but among these is the "Persians," the "most unique combination of poetry and patriotism to be found among men"; the "Prometheus," considered by many to be the sublimest production of the human mind, and the "Agamemnon," the dramatic power of which is to this day unsurpassed.

Aeschylus was a gentleman of the old school, a great conservative, a staunch believer in the ultimate supremacy of the moral law. He was always very serious and very much in earnest, and had he lived to witness the brilliant rhapsody of Aristophanes, or the powerful, but unblinking scepticism of Euripides, he would have been shocked to the verge of extinction.

When old Aeschylus became completely blind, and legend has it that one day as he sat out in the fields thinking, an eagle, flying over him with a tortoise in her claws and mistaking the poet's bald head for a stone, dropped the tortoise, with the result that Aeschylus was killed.



## The Imaginary Ether

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—"Will you kindly explain what is absolutely known as ether? If the space beyond the atmosphere is ether, how is it possible to analyze its component parts, or to obtain it in its supposed present location?"

A.—Absolutely Nothing. It is not known if ether exists. Prof. A. A. Michelson of the University of Chicago, has after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this limit.

His methods were of interference of waves of light in the interferometer, one of the most delicate and sensitive instruments yet made by human hands; and also by processes based on the motion of the earth through infinite space.

I have looked with awe and admiration on these early mechanisms, but have not seen the last ones that he used. But I had after long-continued and extensively refined research, failed to detect its existence. Modern science has measured physical dimensions of the one-seventy-millionth part of an inch, but no ether comes within this