

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## "THE KING OF DIAMONDS"

### A Thrilling Story of a Modern Monte Cristo

BY LOUIS TRACY.

You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

Philip Anson, a boy of 14, of good birth and breeding, finds himself an orphan and in dire poverty, his mother having just died. A terrific storm sweeps over London, just at this time, and the boy saves the life of a little girl, but is abused and cuffed by a man, who says he is the girl's guardian, and whose name is Lord Vanstone. Philip returns to the place where his mother had died, determined to commit suicide, but just at this time a terrific flash of lightning is followed by the fall of a meteor in the courtyard of Johnson's Mews, the home of the boy, and he takes it as a sign from heaven. He picks up several bits of the meteor and takes them to a diamond dealer, named Isaacstein. The broker recognizes the bits as meteoric diamonds, and has Philip taken in charge by the police. At the police Philip gives the name of Morland, having gotten that from some letters his mother left. Lady Morland, dining in a restaurant, reads of the boy's arrest in a paper, and sets about to discover his antecedents.

In the seclusion of Grenier's small flat Langdon poured out his spleen. Anson was the bane of his life. His stepfather was Anson's uncle, and the old idiot recently found out certain facts concerning the life led by his stepson that caused a family rupture. His mother endeavored to patch matters with ill success, and the baronet was intent on finding his sister's son, and atoning to him for years of neglect by making him his heir.

"Lady Louisa concealed nothing of this from her scapegrace son. She hoped to frighten him by the threatened loss of supplies. But neither fright nor hatred could bring him to leave London and settle down to a quiet life in Devonshire, when, perhaps, the elderly naturalist's fit of indignation might gradually wear itself out.

At this crisis came his discovery of Evelyn Atherley, and a mad desire to win her affections. He even dreamed of persuading her to marry him, and by this means succeed in rehabilitating himself with Sir Philip Morland.

The girl was well born. Mrs. Atherley was Lord Vanstone's half-sister, and, although his lordship had ruined himself and his relations by his extravagance, the match was in every other respect suitable.

He was not content with the slow formula of seeking an acquaintance in the ordinary way. Accustomed to speedier conquests, he confided his wishes to Grenier, and resented the latter's condemnation of his suggestion of a mock accident, in which Langdon should figure as the gentlemanly rescuer, as a ready means of winning the girl's grateful regard.

The result was worse than failure. He was wild with himself, wild with Grenier, and reached a higher pitch of fury when Mason angrily refused to say what grievance he harbored against Anson.

"A nice middle I've made of everything," cried the disappointed youth, "and a precious lot of friends I've discovered. I tell you everything, place myself unreservedly in your power, and you not only let me drift into a stupid blunder, but decline to share your confidence with me."

He rose to go, but Grenier firmly pushed him back into a chair. "Don't be a bigger fool than you are, Jimmie, and leave those who will help you. I told you the cab adventure was a mistake. It might go wrong in twenty ways and right on you. And you must admit that I never heard of Anson from you until tonight."

"I may be to blame," was the sulky admission, "but who is your friend Hunter, and why does he not be as outspoken as I?"

"There are reasons. Hunter was cleaned out in Africa on account of Anson's manipulation of a diamond mine. He wants to get even with him. That should be enough for you."

Mason smiled sourly at his leader's ready explanation, and Langdon saw only the venom in the man's face. "He ought to have said so," he muttered. "I am in no mood to be denied the confidence of those who act with me in this matter. In any case, what can we do?"

Grenier produced a decanter of brandy and passed his cigarette case. "We can accomplish nothing without money."

"None, directly. You would be swamped instantly. But we must know more about Anson. He has servants. They can be made to talk. He has susceptible cooks and housemaids in Park Lane, and whatever place he owns in the country. I am great with cooks and housemaids. There is a mystery, an unfathomable mystery, about his supply of diamonds. It must be probed."

"No mystery at all," snarled Jocky Mason. "He found the meteor in a slum called Johnson's Mews. It was crum full of diamonds. I saw 'em."

"You saw them?" "His hearers allowed all other emotions to yield to the interest of this astounding statement.

## Saving the Birds

### Eleanor Wilson Starts Campaign Against Plumes or Feathers for Feminine Adornment



Miss Eleanor Wilson.

By LILIAN LAUFERT.

Eleanor Wilson is the daughter of the president of the United States. But that fact does not serve as a card index to "Wilson-Eleanor."

Numerous good fairies brought gifts to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Just now she is centering her powers on an effort to prevent the yearly slaughter of birds that goes on in order that nildady of fashion may look like a

to her christenings, so the "youngest princess" has claims to distinction quite apart from any inherited halo.

Miss Wilson as she appears in "The Bird Mask."

feminine version of a blood-thirsty turk-hunter. Eleanor of the Wilsons is a modern Joan of Arc, who is riding a tilt at cruel custom and vicious vanity.

"Each of us can start a little private 'sanctuary' for the birds by showing plainly that we would scorn to wear these feathered trophies."

"Then you think a hat unadorned by the elegance of paradise can still be as smart as those thousand dollar creations we used to see on millionaires' wives and show girls?" I asked.

"Decidedly yes. Aligrettes and paradise and soft-breasts are absolutely unnecessary to beauty of appearance—and fatal to beauty of the spirit. To wear them

is to encourage wholesale murder. To wear them is to create 'Christ's Easter Day!'

"A lawful market, where fine ladies for plumes to wear on Sabbath and Bay."

Miss Wilson's idea is that we must remove 'murderous millinery' from the market places of the world.

We have already forced the French cigarette market to a very bearish state. But the work has just begun. New stop and think, Missy, will your Easter hat be fine and fair with ribbon and flowers and tulle—or shrieking of blood and murder?"

"Why are those priceless little lives sacrificed to decorate us?"

is to encourage wholesale murder. To wear them is to create 'Christ's Easter Day!'

"A lawful market, where fine ladies for plumes to wear on Sabbath and Bay."

Miss Wilson's idea is that we must remove 'murderous millinery' from the market places of the world.

We have already forced the French cigarette market to a very bearish state. But the work has just begun. New stop and think, Missy, will your Easter hat be fine and fair with ribbon and flowers and tulle—or shrieking of blood and murder?"

"Why are those priceless little lives sacrificed to decorate us?"

is to encourage wholesale murder. To wear them is to create 'Christ's Easter Day!'

"A lawful market, where fine ladies for plumes to wear on Sabbath and Bay."

Miss Wilson's idea is that we must remove 'murderous millinery' from the market places of the world.

We have already forced the French cigarette market to a very bearish state. But the work has just begun. New stop and think, Missy, will your Easter hat be fine and fair with ribbon and flowers and tulle—or shrieking of blood and murder?"

"Why are those priceless little lives sacrificed to decorate us?"

## The Aeroplane Waltz Miss Sawyer's Original Novelty

### Article No. 1—The Running Steps and "Wheel" Position

By JOHN SAWYER

Copyright, 1914, by International News Service.

I am sure that fashion will hail the advent of the aeroplane waltz as something of a novelty, and although it sounds difficult because of its picturesque qualities, yet when the steps come to be practiced people will exclaim at its simplicity.

You would never call a dance difficult that was based wholly and entirely on the old-fashioned waltz, would you? Neither do we, for our aeroplane waltz has the simple waltz step for its foundation, without even so much of a departure as the hesitation, which has had such a royal welcome. We have thought out the dance very carefully and our idea is to portray all through the movements of an aeroplane, its rise, its flight in the air and its descent. Grace of movement, of course, counts for more than anything, which fact can readily be understood.

The aeroplane step begins with a running glide. The couple take the regular tango position, which needs hardly be illustrated, and run four steps. Then they hold two, awaiting on this hold as an aeroplane would in stopping its run forward for a moment, and then run back four steps, as an aeroplane would resume its flight. We call this first movement the wheel position, and the steps are gauged so as to make in our interpretation the spokes of a wheel. The position means more than anything else, for the steps are practically the same all the way through.

Then comes the cross-cross flight. The girl stands in front of the man with her hands in his, either at the waist or with the arms slightly raised. They take two steps forward to the left, turn and take two steps forward to the right, and hold two beats, and then resume the movement doubled. That is, allowing two beats of the music to every step, making the dance slower and swaying as much as possible to show indecision in the flight. Then break into a rapid waltz step, whirling around for a few beats, and then pose for two counts with the arms raised and facing each other. Then finally break into the waltz movement again, which can be kept up till the dancers are ready for the next movement.

The dancers must remember this one thing in undertaking any dance of this kind. Make yourself a part of each other, mingle your personalities so as to make but one ruling spirit in the dance, and through there must of necessity be two dancers. With different ideas on the same subject nothing can be accomplished.

Too Commercial. "Remember that this is a commercial age," said a colleague to Senator Sherman, in justification of the doubtful practices of a certain magnate. "There now," said the dealer, complacently. "I have two pictures, one of beautiful meadow land and a lake, the other of an interesting group of cattle. I can get for each about what I paid you for the whole canvas. Now just sign this half, too, please."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



Miss Sawyer and M. Jarrot

This picture shows the position for the "wheel" movement.

This position is taken after the aeroplane glide, in which the partners sway from side to side, and which is fully described by Miss Sawyer in the accompanying article.

The steps from the new waltz from first to last will be told in detail in three complete articles, one of which appears each week on this page.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 21 and am in love with a young girl of 18, who has declared her love for me, but we cannot agree because of the difference in our religion, she being a Catholic, and very religious, while I am a Jew, and not religious. She insists that she cannot give up her religion.

Would you advise me to drop her, or wait until she is older? FRANK. A question of difference in creed is too serious for any third party to settle. As a general rule, the man gives up his church, for the reason that a woman's church means more to her, she is naturally more devout.

I hope you will not make a decision in haste, remembering that it is serious and for life. Idiotic Interrogations. Did you ever see a smile on the mouth of a river?—Boston Transcript.

Well, asking another, did you ever see a corn on the foot of a hill?—Milwaukee Sentinel. Or, when it comes to that, a frown on the face of the earth?—Syracuse Herald.

And how, in a pint bottle, in the eye of a needle?—Memphis Appeal. To say nothing of the muscles in an arm of the sea.—R. G. F.

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.

## Now Read On

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode.

He would depend on two classes of contributors—fools, like Langdon, and slow-witted criminals, like Mason. Being a really clever man it would be strange if his own middle path were not kept clear of fetters.

In the mystery surrounding Philip Anson's influence over these two so evicted interesting developments. Beginning with a young rake's attempt to ensnare a beautiful girl, he suddenly discovered a situation pregnant with the potentiality of gain to himself. It did not matter to him who paid him, whether Anson or Langdon. He would betray one or the other, or both impartially.

Mason he liked. The man's rugged strength of character, his sledge-hammer villainy, his dogged acceptance of the leadership of a more skilled rascal, appealed to him. Mason was a tool and a hard-hitting one. He would use him, safeguard him if he could, but use him anyhow.

## "Tiz" Gladdens Sore, Tired Feet

"TIZ" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters and bunions.

"TIZ" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how long you walk, or how long you remain on your feet "TIZ" brings restful foot comfort.

"TIZ" is wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight; feet get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from any drugist or department store. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.

