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"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 15 when the stary opens, is of good family and has been well resered. His widowed mother has been disowned by her wealthy relatives and dies in extrems poverty. Following her death the boy is desperate. On his return from the funeral, in a vicient rain, he is able to save the life of a little girl, who was caught in a street accident. He goes back to the house where his mother had died, and is ready to hang himself, when a huge meteor falls in the courtyard. He takes this as a sign from heaven, and abandons suicide. Investitation proves the meteor to have been an immense diamond. Philip arranges with a broker named issacate in to handle his diamonds. In setting away from Johnson's Mews, where the diamond fell, he saves a policeman's life from attack by a criminal named Jockey Mason. He has made friends with Police Magistrate Abingdorn, and engages him to look after his affairs as guardian. This ends the first part of the story.

The accord part opens sen years later Philip has taken a course sat the university, and is now a swalthy and athletic young man, much given to rouming. He has learned his mother was sister of air Philip Moriand, who is married and has a stepson. He is now looking for his hephew. Johnson's Mews has been turned into the Mary Anson Home for Indigent Boys, one of London's most notable private charites. Jockey Mason, out of prison on ticket-of-leave, seeks for vengence, and falls in with victor Grenier, a master crook, and James Langdon, stepson of Sir Philip Moriand, a dissipated rounder. Philip saves a girl from insulf from this gang, and learns later she is the same girl whose life he has been furned on the rainy night. Grenier plots to get possession of Philip's wealth. His plan is to impersonate Philip after he has been understanding. Langdon returns from the sirl's home, where he has attended a reception. The three crooks lay their plans, and ut the meantime Philip arranges so Mrs. Afherly recovers some of her money from Lord Vanstone, her cough, and victor Greni preparations to impersonate Anson. finds Anson's check book, and with Jockey Mason sets out for the railroad, meeting and chatting with a rural policeman on the way. Grenier goes to York and opens communications with Anson's bankers, with Abingdon and Miss Atherly. bankers, with Abingdon and Miss Atherly. Grenier secures possession of Anson's belongings, and Mason gets an unexpected summons to visit police headquarters. Grenier forges orders on Anson's bank, and determines to swindle Mason out of his share of the plunder. Mason goes to police headquarters and there meets his two grown sons. The boys take their sather to their room, and tell him the story of how their mother was cared for in her illness by Philip Anson, and how they were rearred and trained at the Mary Anson Home. Mason suffers from remorse, and the Yorkshire policeman inspects time abandoned grange. Anson is spects tim abandoned grange. Anson is pulled from the sea by fishermen and taken to a hospital, where he recovers consciousness. The police are notified, and Anson sends word to his betrothed. Word comes from Eyelyn and Anson goes to confront Grenier in the hotel at New Yesters.

Now Read On

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The doctor and manager ran to pick him up, but he rose to his knees and whined: T will fell everything. I mean, there is some mistake. Look at my letters, my bank books. They are Philip Anson's. Indeed, there is a mistake."

ments and a pile of bank notes. Everything was in order, neatly pinned and has happened? docketed. A number of telegrams, of which the topmost was signed ,"Evelyn," preserved, but copies of Grenier's replies of them. He poured out more spirit. were inserted in their proper sequence. And Evelyn's letters, too, lay before him. He flushed with anger as he read. an injury Send for the police. They will business in order to catch a fast train now how to deal with him."

The mere mention of the police galvanized Grenier into the activity of a Station hotel his headquarters, and his gives a definition of a "lady." This wildcat. He had risen to his feet and was sole desire was to stop that enterprising standing limply between the door and rogue from committing further crimes manager when that hated word electrified which might be damaging to Anson's

With one spring he was free of them.

Why Lo French Women Always Look Young?

In France mothers and daughters look like staters. How are the women there able to retain their youthful looks until long past middle are is it because they are much given to the use of mercellzed war? This wax possesses a remarkable absorbent property which quickly removes the fine particles-of cuttele which are constantly dying and which are the immediate cause of an oid-looking complexion. Thus the livelier, healthier, younger skin beneath is given a chance to breathe and show itself. Try this treatment yourself. Most likely it will not require two weeks to make your complexion as clear, soft and beautiful as a young girls, Just one ounce of mercelized was fall American druggists have it usually does the

one ounce of mercolized wax (all American driggists have it) usually does the work. The wax is put on nights like cold cream and washed off mornings.

Another valuable secret with which the French are familiar is how to quickly remove wrinkles. One ounce of powdered saxolite dissolved in a half pint witch hissel, makes a marvelously effective astringent lotton. The face should be bathed in this daily until even the deepest lines are affected. Advertigement.

Bashful Bob

The Amusing Adventures of a Shy Young Man

It's a Long Lane That Has No Turn

By Stella Flores

Copyright, 1914, Intern'l News Service,



The visiting girl from the city was bored. Her friends watched her anxiously as she gazed out of the window, a little frown between her brows. Her eyes suddenly met those of a tall young stranger who was passing. "Oh, do tell me, who is he?" she exclaimed. "Why, that's bashful Bob," was the answer. It was Jimm? Drake who thought of the great idea. "We'll tell him our masquerade tonight is a stage party, and let you see how shy he is!" he enthused. "Oh, that would be too mean!" she protested in quick sympathy. But her objections were soon over-

And that was the way Bob was inveigled to the party. He was dressed as an old-fashioned beau, and the City Girl wore one of her grandmother's dresses. Everyone watched to see his confusion as he met her. To be sure, he did blush. But the City Girl was quick to note his fine, clean face and his glorious manliness. And while they were all waiting eagerly to see the fun, she strolled off with Bob to the far end of the great hall. And there they stayed for the rest of the evening, to the disgust of all the boys in town, who were dying for a chance to tango with

im went all three, the manager leading. would be stopped by hotel porters at the for the lost boys. foot of the stairs by the manager's loudvoiced order. Yet he raced for dear liberty, trusting blindly to fate.

And fate met him more than half way boy, encountered Grenter flying downward. He grabbed him in a clutch of

iron and cried sardofcally: "No, you don't! A word with me, first, if the devil was at your heels!" Intent on his prize he paid no heed to

"Which is his room?" he said to the

"No. 41. sir!" stammered the youngster, who thought that millionaires should be treated with more ceremony than this wolf-eyed stranger bestowed on the great

"Go on, then! I'll bring him." "Tell me," began Philip, but a loud knocking without interrupted him.

Who is there?" said Dr. Scarth. "Abingdon. I want to see Mr. Anson,

was the reply, in a voice that Philip hailed joyfully. Mr. Abingdon was admitted. His as tonishment was extreme, at the nature of

the gathering, but he instantly noticed Philip's wan appearance, and the bandage on his head. On the table there were many dccu-"My dear, dear boy," he cried, "what

Philip told him briefly. As the exmagistrate's glance rested on Mason and caught Philip's eye. He took them up. Grenier it became very chilly. It brought

Not only were his betrothed's messages Portland prison near to the soul of one The respite given by Mr. Abingdon's arrival gave Mason time to focus his thoughts. The man had lived in an in-"Oh," he cried, in a sudden blaze, "if I ferno since he slipped away from his talk with this accoundred I shall do him some that morning on a plea of urgent

> for York in the afternoon. He knew that Grenier would make the estate, and disastrous to the peace of mind of the girl he loved.

In no way did he hold Grenier responsi ble for urging him to commit murder. The burney to York was undertaken in the first place to save Philip's memory from the slur which was intended to be cast upon it, and, secondly, to afford a possible pretext for the platform accident whereby his own life should be dashed out of him by an engine.

He would tumbie over a barrow, fall nelplessly in front of an incoming train, and end his career far from London, far from inquiry and published reports which might be injurious to his sons.

It might, perhaps, b necessary to use forcible means to persuade Grenier to tween gentlemen and all other men. shandon his tactics. They would be forthcoming; he gave earnest of that on actly what is a gentleman?" I finally day; never one hour of even intellectual

Of course, the discovery that Philip

tle less serious personally. ' So when, at last, he began to tell his

rambling and incoherent as he described Grenier tore the door open and got out- his release from jail, his visit to the Mary It was a hopeless attempt. He Anson Home, his long and fruitless search

He told of his meeting with Grenier, the espionage they both practiced on Anson's novements, and the plot hatched with Langdon, whose relationship with Sir A tall man, coming upstairs with a page Philip and Lady Morland now first became known to Philip.

He was quite fair to Grenier, giving him full credit for having stopped him more than once from murdering Philipwhen opportunities presented themselves. He dealt ruthlessly with the scene in the Grange House, even smiling dreadfully as he described Grenier's squeamishness over the suggestion that Philip's face should be battered into a shapeless mass. Then followed his journey to London. he meeting with his two sons at Southwark police atation and the torturing knowledge, coming too late, that he had slain the benefactor of his wife and chil-

There was an overwheiming pathos in his recital of the boys' kindness to him. away from that He gave a lurid picture of his feelings furing the previous night as he listened to their praises of Philip Anson and their pleasant plans for their father's future. He only winced once, and that was at the remembrance of the parting a few hours

And he finished by a pitiful appeal for mercy, not for himself, but for Grenier!

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

SIZED UP BY THE FRILLS

Antique Definition of a "Lady" and Modern Definition of a "Gentleman."

There is an ancient British anecdote, still in perfectly good standing, which states that the mistress of a house on returning from an afternoon's shopping was informed by her housemaid: "A lady was here to see you, mum." Asked the mistress: "How do you know it was a lady:" Said the housemaid: "Because she was covered with joolry and smelt

of sherry somethin' awful, mum." A New Yorker who goes to Canada an nually on business recalled the anecdote the other day in telling of a Canadian definition of a "gentleman" which he received some years ago.

"I was at a dance in Ottawa," he said. the year before the Boer war. One of my partners was a snip of a miss who had vigulent Anglomania. The talk ran upon class distinction, and she volced some bisarre opinions as to the gulf be-" 'Well, won't you please tell me ex

asked. "She was puzzled, but just for a mofived gave a fresh direction to his pur. ment. Her eyes ran around the room can belong to such women. pose. A load of guilt was lifted off his until they rested upon Lord Ava. the . The woman who is all intellect: even

ferin. story, there was a brutal directness, a a man who knows Lord Ava well enough than intellect to moid beauty-the beauty rough eloquence, that ellenced all ques- to ask him for a match." New York which remains, grows and develops with Times.

Eternal Quest for Beauty ::

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

The love of beauty and the desire to possess it is born in the soul of man. The reason for this hes in the dormant psychic memory. That memory knows

that beauty in God. As we-were with God" in former eras, so we will once again become one with Him In time to come. When we sprang forth from the

parent source we were all beautiful Just in proportion to our wandering source have we receded from beauty. And wee unto

him who possesses beauty and does not recognize its "noblesse oblige," and does not make his thoughts and actions chord with the divine gift. Unto him in future incarnations shall come ugliness and deformity until he understands the law and abides by it.

Every woman should seek the goal of beauty, and she should know that the path is threefold which leads to the cen-

ter of that goal. Physical, mental and spiritual qualities must all combine to produce the beauty which leaves its lasting impress on the observer and which brings any measure of satisfaction to the seeker after beauty, erations. The body, which is the house of the nind and spirit, should be cared for with loving wisdom and painstaking pride. Just as we build over, and change, and refurnish a house which we may inherit as our property, but which does not satlefy our taste or our needs, so we should

set about reshaping and burnishing our mortal hodies if they do not please use With proper physical exercises, calishenics, right breathing bathing and diet, the gross body may be made slender, the thin body rounder. And the features may be remoided and refined by skilled care. combined with a positive mental attitude.

There are women who pass the entire merning in beauty pariors, and who set apart small fortunes to recompense specialists for the care of their persons. Then, appareled in beauteous raimen they go forth to gossip, listen to scandal induige in feelings of envy, jealousy and til will, with never one uplifting thought. never one noble high alm; to mark the enjoyment to relax the features An exterior and ophemeral beauty only

conscience, but the position remained iit. eldest son of the then margule of Duf- when given beauty at birth, rarely remains with her possession. There must "'A gentleman, said my partner, 'is be something softer, sweeter, less austore fine.

One sees often intellectual women who i flowers crept the ambitious desire to be were beautiful in early youth, but at brilliant and gay in color, to attract the middle life, a cold expression of their bee and the beetle, and to survive in their mouth and a set look of the features de- it the more effort they made to achieve stroy beauty.

ence, mingled with tolerance and large colors began to tint these yellow petals; sympathies, all are beauty making attributes.

are beautiful.

The habit of daily repose of the features in solitude, while praying and meditating. and the lifting of the mind above the common, vexatious things of ordinary life, and the close approach to the realms of the invisible helpers, these things are garments which render her more atof great value in building beauty of the hody as well as of the mind.

Woman should study her type and apparel herself accordingly. She should endeavor to accent her personal attractions by attractive, beautiful

Woman's love of dress is always a subject of sarcasm and jest to the world at

inrge. Clergymen and priests decry it, and reference to Eve and the wicked fig leaf have become platitudes.

Yet woman continues to adorn herself. And wherefore? From whence comes the instinct?

Woman herself does not know, but without question she developed love of personal adorament just as the flower developed colored petals, that she might hand down her peculiarities to future gen-

Woman originally was unclothed. The flower originally, was without petals. But for his family, and then introduced a as time went on, cunning flowers ob- swarm of mosquitoes and carefully bred served that the insects who visited them, the insects so that the bower was never brilliant masses of color, which the fool or a lunatic. stamens of some plants displayed?

At the same time they observed that the a similar act by building and furnishing plants so visited were fertilized by the in- a heautiful residence and filling it with sects and their species perpetuated.

Meditation and faith and religious rever- and flattened into petals, and strange new

That of the Body Must Soon

Fade Unless Accompanied by

the Inner Beauty Which is

blue because it pleased the bee; purple to attract the beetle, and red to suit the Almost all nuns and sisters of orders fancy of a meat-loving bluebottle fly. This is the accepted doctrine of men who have devoted their lives to the study

of plants. It is a scientific fact. And woman has this support of science

in her efforts to beautify herself with tractive in men's eyes.

Every religion represents angels as beings of beautiy attired in lovely robes. and heaven is always described as a place of surpassing beauty. It is, therefore, right for us to anticipate leaven and the angelic state by making ourselves and our homes here as beautiful as possible. But, remember always the greater

power of the mental over the material. Home is the earthly expression of what we will find waiting for us after death. If you are letting the fretful tone and the irritable mood and the nervous habit destroy the comfort of your household,

you are wasting the whole effort of your life, the effort to bestow happiness. If you sit down to a gloomy table, where despondency and ill temper prevent sociability, you might better stand in the bread line now, and take your repeat in the park. There, at least, you would not

depress others by your presence. if a man prepared a bower of beauty in search of honey were most attracted free from them, you would think him a

Yet many a man and many a woman do irritability, petty tempers and selfishness. Then into the mystical hearts of the Irritating triffes present themselves to

Madame Ise'bell's - Beauty Lesson-

LESSON IV-PART III.

Wrinkles and Facial Massage. No. 4-Moisten the last three fingers of both hands with cream and place the serond finger in the hollows at the base of the nose; draw it rather vigorously towards the ears, letting the other fingers follow Repeat ten times, the object being to remove the lines from the

nose to the corners of the mouth. No. 5-For this movement moisten al the fingers with cream; place the first and second fingers of each hand, one above and one below the chin, separate and draw the hands towards the ears, letting the other fingers follow on the

No. 6-This last movement is to corany tendency towards sagging cheeks and to strengthen the muscles in the lower part of the face. Commence by putting a liberal amount of cream on the fingers of the right hand and place them on the lower part of the left check. holding the hand with the wrist at a level with the forehead. Treat the face to a series of little tapping movements, running the fingers from the jawbone up to the left temple. Do this six or eight times and repeat with the left hand on the right side of the face.

The muscles of the face have treated. The question of the neck and hollows and lines about the ears we will take up in a future lesson, although exercise No. a corrects a tendency towards a double chin, while it erases lines from the mouth downwards. To follow up this massage treatment remove surplus cream with a soft cloth, bathe the face with very cold water or with an astringent lotion and once a week an ice treatment

may be given. Wrap a small piece of ice in soft, clean ginning with the neck and moving up towards the temples. Do this with a rotary movement, but keep the general

tendency of all the movements upwards. The question of expression has a great deal to do with the formation of wrinkles and I beg my pupils to watch carefully any faults of frowning and distorting the face. If had habits are persisted in, they will make lines as rapidly as we can take them out. In a future lesson I shall take up the subject thoroughly and give rules for the facial exercises which will

such habits. Note-Movements 1, 2 and 3 of these exercises were printed in the last article and should be procured and read for full

Tome Soitell

take up the question of the eyes, how to care for them in childhood and maturity, and how to preserve and Improve their eyes, a straight line of a too firmly closed children. The more they thought about beauty. Madame ise bell will be giad to answer any questions sent to her in care their aim, and so their stamens broadened of this office and such will be treated confidentially.

every life. They await us at every corner

along the journey They should be treated as trifles, and brushed aside; not dignified to the position of tragedles, and permitted to destroy the peace of a household, to shadow feasts and darken the hours of repose

with bitter memories. When we allow the small worries and annovances of dally life, the mistakes of others and the jarring of domestic machinery to ruin the pleasure of a home we

insult God. It is like pulling down the blue canopy of heaven and using it as a door mat for soiled feet.

Money, education, position, power-ull are worse than useless unless they bring helpfulness and happiness to others.

To do this they must be supplemented by affection, good will, self-control. Though you give to your family all the advantages wealth can offer you are worse than a highwayman if you deprive your household of peace, love-and conentment in the family circle. In fact, in this pursuit of beauty, in this effort to find satisfaction for the beauty hungar which is born in every soul there is an mmortal phrase which may serve as the heat guide; seek ye first the kingdom of heaven and all other things shall be added thereunto.

And the kingdom of heaven is within.

"Tiz" For Aching, Sore, Tired Feet

Good-bye soce feet, hurning feet, swolen feet, aweaty feet, smelling feet, tired

Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and



more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony: "TIZ" is magical, acts right off. "TIZ" draws out all the polsonous exudations. which puff up the feet. Use "TIZ" and forget your

foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your If you were in the wrong, write him to feet feel. Get a 35 cent box of "TIZ" now at any druggist or department store. man who coaxes a girl to see what his attentions to another girl rather than Don't suffer. Have good feet glad feet. pleases him, instead of what pleases her, confess it and "make up" with you, be- feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guar-



Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am II and in low with a man two months my senior went with him, but we had a quarrel over a found lady, to take her to burlesque shows? The girl claims these shows are mitogoing, against her wishes.

ANXIOUS.

Many of the hurlesque shows are not other girl as much as he loves me.

as improper as the legitimate. But there is another question involved: The girl does not want to go and the that effect. If he was, and is transferring displays a vein of selfishness that is not lieve me, he is too stubborn to make any girl a good husband.

yery promising.

Who Was in the Wrong! Dear Miss Fairfax: I am it and in love

BROKEN-HEARTED.