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The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Unknown

By JANE M'LEAN.

A road in a straight line clean and white, That ends in the wide horizon's bow. Bordered with fir trees, touched with light, And footsteps hurrying to and fro. Yet what pulse quickens along the way Where thousands of people pass each day?

Another road like a ribbon dreams Its twisting way in a narrow line, And yet so garnered with joy it seems To glint with a wondrous starry shine Who knows of the mysteries yet to learn On the crooked road just beyond the turn?

Shakespeare---and the World War

By ELBERT HUBBARD.

Three hundred and fifty-one years ago today Shakespeare was born. Two hundred and ninety-nine years ago today Shakespeare died. On April 28 the

great life came and the great life passed out of sight. It seems a long time ago, for Shakespeare lived in the time when the not so very

good Queen Bess was heir to the throne of her father, who also was not so very good.

A king's reign was once interestesting or not, depending upon the women of the court.

This was true of the reign of Henry VIII, and he gave opportunity for queens Bloody instructions, which being taught These women claimed the attention of To plague the inventor." second to none save Solomon.

poets, artists, historians, couriers and courtiers, and the world. The social and political center of inter-

The social and political center of inter-est in England in Shakespeare's time was the king's palace. It was the hotbed where the seeds of ambition germinated, grew, flowered, fruited, died. It was also the culture bed where vault-it was also the culture bed where vault-

It was also the culture bed where vaulting ambition forced events to a premature birth, an early and tragic death. Shakespeare never lived in the palace

of the king, yet he knew better than any one inmate could what happened there. He heard all the servants' gossip, as well as the no less interesting gossip of the attaches of the court who came to now? the theaters.

More than all and better than all. Shakespeare knew the human heart,

have been sown in other places as well. That is all. "Vaulting ambition" is not confined to kings' palaces. The original bed, however, has never been removed. The possibilities for power, world conquest, are still great in the palace of the king.

aces? They have multiplied. The seeds

See Europe Then read the play of "Macbeth." Shakespeare says that "vaulting ambition" met Macbeth in the day of his success. It whispered to him of great conquest.

Success came, not singly, but in battalions. And then began a system of organized

espionage, preparedness for war. Shakespeare presents dramatically the progress of the war spirit, the tragic, bloody path to victory. He counts the cost.

It will have blood, they say; blood will

"We'd jump the life to come. But in these cases We still have judgment here; that we but teach

"From this moment The very firstlings of my heart shall be The firstlings of my hand. And even

That trace him in his line." And one soldier speaks:

"Alas, poor country! Almost afraid to know itself. It cannot Be called our mother, but our grave."

This was war in Shakespeare's time. How does it differ from Belgium's

"Your castle is surpris'd; your wife and babes ' Savagely slaughtered."

The Goddess The Most Imposing Motion Picture Serial and Story Ever Created. Read It Here-See It at the Movies



Professor Stilliter Hypnotizes the Coal Magnate Into Giving Away Money.

He was in agony.

By Gouverneur Morris and

Cepyright, 1915, Star Company.

Synopsis of Pevious Chapters.

Synopsis of Pevious Chapters. After the tragic death of John Ames-bury, his prostrated wife, one of Amer-ica's greatest beauties, dies. At her death Prof. Stuilter, an agent of the interests kidnaps the beautiful 3-year-old baby girl and brings her up in a paradise where she sees no man, but thinks she is taught by angels who instruct her for her mission to reform the world. At the age of 18 she is suddenly thrust into the world where agents of the interests are ready to pretend to find her. The one to feel the loss of the little Amesbury girl most, after she had been spirited away by the interests, was Tommy Barciay. Fifteen years later Tommy goes to the

coming forward. I might make him the sweat came. dance for you, sing for you, cal scap or Stilliter handed him the I. O. U. stand on his head. Still you would think "There is no hurry about this." he said that it might be a put up job. It wouldn't

cost him a cent.' couple of million on account." He turned to Kehr and in a voice of command said: "Sit down at that desk don't remember writing it." in the first position of writing."

Kehr obeyed. "Take a shee' of paper. Ink your pen. tism? Write as I dictate Prepare to write, "That crystal-1." Dear Professor, I. O. U. ten million dol-Jars.' from one to another.

Kehr finished and there was a craning of necks to see what he had written. The L O. U. was passed from hand to hand.

Suddenly Sturtevant broke the silence. "This." he suid. "is only a scrap of paper. It hasn't cost him a cent-yet." said Stilliter, "well then,

ters is conspicuously backward about stammered. Then his brows knitted and actual cash you have distributed as a serves criticism-and gets it. souvenir of the occasion,"

quickly forward. "And still you don't believe in hypno

Stilliter grandly. "But we shall keep the

rose as one man. It was their homage to at necessity.

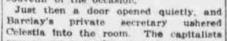
He turned a pained astonished frace ought to hear you. And now," he smilled plays when she plays," no one in the "I am sure of it."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

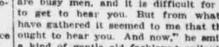


"It's my writing," said Kehr, "but I dignity and beauty. Barclay stepped "Thank you for coming." he said. "We are busy men, and it is difficult for us beauty, she is an unself-conscious young to get to hear you. But from what I person with an ambition to work up in

"You may tear up that L O. U.," said



a kind of gentle old fashioned gallantry.





Does Beauty Handicap the **Business Girl?**

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Is beauty a handicap to the business woman? Does a share of pulchritude interfere with a woman's efficiency in business? Does feminine loveliness get the preference when out seeking employment, or does it go about sadly looking for a job while plain, practical-looking persons get most of the available post tions'

For the society girl, for the sheltered woman, heauty is generally an asset either at the game of social success or in the popular pursuit of husband hunting.

But when the "poor working girl" is considered the world is likely to tail; about "the fatal gift of beauty" and to murmur something about Edna's being for too pretty for her own good, and Louise's seeming much too ornamental to be very useful.

Beauty is an asset to the business woman until she tries to make it one We are all under the spell of beauty. Our interest goes out in response to bealthy good locks in man or woman. No man in search of a stenographer, no woman who is looking for a secretary. is so stupidly narrow-minded as to sup pose that it follows as the night the day that because a girl is pretty she cannot be an officient worker.

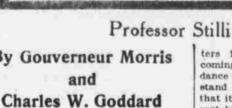
Beauty is not always a pink and white simper and smirk, nor is it an exotic bizarreness of form and feature. True beauty is harmony and health and intelligence and charm and normal good features in pleasant combination. And all these things are as likely to indicate a harmonious nature and a sane mind in a healthy body as they are postulate the presence of less pleasant characterintics.

Of course, when the pretty girl wants to be a slily fool and to stroll down to business in a Fifth avenue costume of glazed boots, sheer silken hosiery, fluttoring short skirts and elaborate blouses topped off by white fox, and with the final self-conscious silliness of a velve hat in defiance of the seasons, she de-

Common sense is not a monopoly the ugly. Nor are brains, nor business Barciay's private secretary ushered ability, nor willingness to attend to work sweetly; still if you could let me have a Celestia into the room. The capitalists during working hours and to extend them

The hardest worker, the "most willing worker" in a large office which employs twenty girls and as many men, is its have gathered it seemed to me that they the world, and no matter how hard "she office ever sees her do it.

She does not flirt nor powder her nose at anxious intervals, nor angle for invitations for lunch. She attends strictly to business and is at the same time a refreshing sight for the eyes of anyone who takes a moment's respite from labor She no more interferes with the discipline of the office than did a great mass o



It was 351 years ago today that Shakes-Then Macbeth's brain reaches a point pears was born. This is not the same where he gives this as argument to himworld into which Shakespeare was self: ushered.

"I am in blood Stepp'd so far that, should I wade no Mary Arden Shakespeare had few comforts and no luxuries to give her babe. more, Returning were as tedious as go o'er." The first porcelain dishes were not

made until 1762 by the Wedgwoods for Later Macbeth said: Queen Charlotte. Although Mary Queen "I have lived long enough; my way of

of Scot. and her cousin, Elizabeth, were hoth considered artists in their use of And that which should accompany old the sword, yet each ats indelicately, and with her fingers.

As honor, love, ebedience, troops of friends, to have: but, in their Even in kings' palaces there was no

I must not look to have; but, in their stead, steam heat, no furnace fire, no electric

lights, no gas lights, no stoves even for cooking. There were no steamships nor railroads, Which the poor heart would fain deny, and dare not."

Do You Know That

Maine was the first state which, by an

When first introduced into England,

can be collected.

fortnight

automobiles nor airships, neither tele-Three hundred years have had their graph nor telephone, no science, no business organizations. The seas were imperilled by pirates.

and the land infested with robbers. Might made right. He was the richest man who had the strongest muscle and

the most cunning brain Honesty was not the best policy for those who wanted success.

Justice was something dreamed of by a few idealists.

Kindness, tenderness, patience, affection, courtesy, gentleness, were ideals

far, far away. It was a rude, crude, barbaric world in 1564, "A mad world, my masters."

If the "Thousand-souled Shakespeare" were to come back today he would surely be a stranger in this physical world. His own Ariel could be a reality in-

stead of a fairy dream. He could fly through the air, skim over son now. the earth, dive under the water, ride on the curlid cloud, drink the air before him and return, or clase your pulse twice

beat. Voices in the air, illusions of beauty, everything Shakespeare told of in "The Tempest," has been made real.

The poet could do al his Ariel did, and much, much more,

His portrayals of the wealth of rich men would be as painted shadows compared with the wealth of rich men to-

What material this world furnishes for this master brain! what plays he could write! What words he could make, and pay. what word pictures!

How rich in color and action would be salt money, or "salary." the scenes of life he would set "between the morn of laughter and the night of tears!"

How his players would "body forth when she trod on a thorn of the white the false, the true, the careless shallows rose while going to the assistance of the and the tragic deeps of human life." dying Adonis. What a place for Shakespeare this

world is now!

And although Shakespeare was born shaking gold coins in a bag until some ist years ago he would find himself at portion of the metal is worn off. In this home in this new world for one reason: way a considerable amount of gold dust He knew the human heart, its multitudin-

ous manifestations Man's brain has developed. It has in-

vented that which has annihilated time act of its legislature, prohibited the sale and space. of intoxicating drinks Man's brain has subdued the earth to

his uses.

Everybody lives longer now than did umbrellas were used by women only. Methuselab.

And it is man's brain that has worked the miracles of the earth. Maxim guns. But the human heart remains the same.

Do you think it has not? Read Shakespeare

Have the culture bods of "vaulting ambillon" been removed from kings' pul Warm boths are good for billiousness.

Tommy Barciay. Fifteen years later Tommy goes to the Adirondacks. The interests are responsi-ble for the trip. By accident he is the first to meet the little Amesbury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as Celestia the girl from heaven. Neither Tommy nor Celestia recognizes each other. Tommy finds it an easy matter to rescue Celestia from Prof. Stilliter and they hide in the mountains, later they are pursued by Stilliter and escape to an island where they spend the night. That night, Stilliter, following his In-dian guide, reaches the Island, found turned to Kehr "Have you any money with you? "Yes.'

"Say, yes sir. Kehr did this, and then produced from an inner pocket a thick roll of yellow

backs surrounded by a broad rubber band. "I think it would be pleasant if you distributeed them among the gentlemen

present." He began to do so. When, suddenly Stilliter waked him.

Kehr looked at what remained of his great roll and his jaw dropped. He

That night, Stilliter, following his In-dian guide, reaches the island, found Celestia and Tommy, but did not disturb them. In the morning Tommy goes for a swim. During his absence Stilliter at-tempts to steal Celestia, who runs to Tommy for help, followed by Stilliter. The latter at once realizes Tommy's pre-dicament. He takes advantage of it by taking not only Celestia's, but Tommy's clothes. Stilliter reaches Four Corners with Celestia tust in time to catch an express for New York, there he places Celestia in Bellevue hospital, where her sanity is proven by the authorities.

Three bundred years have had their entrance and their exit from the sage of time. Men and women have, each in turn, played many parts, and the only it strange thing is that people of power have not yet learned that "vaulting ambition o'erleaps itself and fails on the other side." War writes in letters of blood so plain that every wayfaring man should under-stand. "This even-handed justice commends the ingredients of our poison'd challes to our own lips." What war forces to the lips of another must ultimately return, and he who forces must himself drink. Shakespeare toid the whole world the story und the consequences of war. One might almost think that "all our yesterdays had; all's spent." Do You Know That Do You Know That

SEVENTH EPISODE.

"Take it to the light," said Stilliter, avoid getting wet, throw the left stirrup and he followed Kehr to the nearest winleather across the saddle and the right dow. Barclay nudged the man nearest him, and winked one eye

"I am not rich," said Stilliter, quietly, "but I will give you a thousand dollars if you can find a flaw or an imperfection or any sort in that crystal.

Kehr brought the crystal so near his eyes that they had to cross to see it, and he began to turn it slowly this way and that. Stilliter kept up a running fire of comment in the same quiet even tone. Last, he said, "Why you must have had a bad night. You can hardly keep

your oyes open; better just let 'em shut and have a little nap." He reached around Kehr from behind and quickly took the crystal away from

"Did I hear someone say 'put up job?" hope not. It wouldn't have been worth

a fine fellow. Now then?"

"Ladies and genflemen." he said, "I was casier to hypnotize than a chicken." "Spoken like a man'" exclaimed Still-Tears of laughter were running Iter.

Some of us do think this is a put up King George has his hair cut once a job, Stilliter," he said. "Make him do something more important " "Weil," said Stilliter, "we all know

Mr. Kehr for a man who in money mat-

Give Him Up. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 30, and have been keeping company with a gentleman three years my senior for the last two and a half years. He says he loves me, and also promised to marry me, but

and a half years. He says he loves me, and also promised to marry me, but lately when making an appointment he never keeps it, and stays away for weeks at a time, without letting me know what reason he has for doing so. Do you think his intentions are very good if he treats me that way? I love him and would like to know how to act in the matter. M. A. L.

Plainly his love has grown cold and you will love him all the time. any attempt on your part to revive it

will only hurt you more, Be proud and refuse to stand for such treatment. Don't write; simply ignore his existence.

He is Not for You.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and am keeping company with a young man two years my senior. He is a very nice young man, but at times I dislike him very much and at other times love him ex-ceedingly. R. T. J. If he were the man to make you happy

red roses she brought in one day from her home over in Jersey. Beauty is restful and refreshing and a

panacea for tired spirits. And it never will be a handicap to the woman who works-unless her idea of working is that of working-others:

Between beauty and self-conscious pos ing there is an unbridged river. Wholesome loveliness is as welcome in the business world as it is all through life. And tinsel, tawdry, self-adulation will always bore people and be one of the things they do not take willingly into their offices or homes or hearts.

The Food for Human Beings

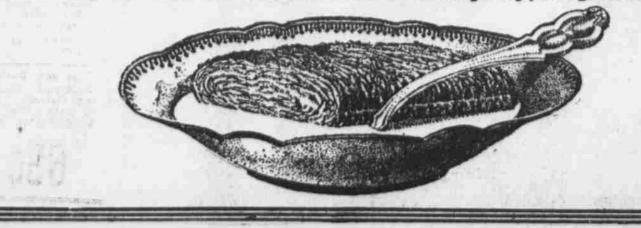
Dr. Wiley is America's greatest authority on foods and food values. In a recent magazine article he said: "I think you can live on wheat alone in the form of whole wheat products, but not on white flour alone. Milk is the wheat of the infant, and wheat is the milk of the adult. Indian corn, because of the amount of zein it contains, is not so well suited for growing animals as wheat."

But be sure you get the whole wheat in digestible form. All the muscle-making material in the whole wheat grain is made digestible and deliciously palatable in

Shredded Wheat

the food that is full of gimp and go-a vim-maker for the Summer days. Try it for breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with berries or other fruits.

Made only by The Shredded Wheat Company, Niagara Falls, N.Y.



When crossing rivers the Cossacks, to stirrup leather in the opposite direction. Then, placing their feet in the reversed

ettrrups, they stand upright. Your salary is your "salt money." Sol

diers once received salt as part of their When the salt was commuted for cash the latter was called "salerium,"

The Greeks held that the red rose de rived its color from the blood of Venus,

Then he turned to his audience. "Sweating coins" is the practice of them

> while. Why, he was easier to phynotize than a chicken. Tell the gentleman how easily you were hypnotized. Turn and face them first, make a little bow. That's

Kehr spoke in a dull monotonous

Cycles are often used for drawing down Barclay's face. He wiped them

AWBY.