The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Read It Here-See It at the Movies.

"Well, it might be a good thing if you could locate the cave. That's the only

Tommy fell into a brown study. Then

"Mary, what is your motive in telling

"Perhaps I don't want Mr. Barclay

lected. Perhaps I dislike Celestia so much

hat I want her to be humbled even at ny own expense. The motive doesn't

Mary's real motive in making the fore-

coing revelation to Tommy was not en-

tirely clear even to herself. Above all

things she wanted to be rid of Celestia.

The promise of a fortune in pearls to

the person who brought her definite word

of Celestia's definite elimination from

nundane agirs had not borne fruit. Now

Mary thought that a collapse of Celestia's

power over men, though a shaking of

her faith in herself, might produce defin-

ite results. Celestia, on learning that she

was not divine, being but a faker, would

become not only valueless to the arch conspirators, but a stern and awful

menace to their plans. They would suc-

ceed swiftly and without mercy where

It wasn't for want of trying that Mrs.

Gunsdorf had falled. It wasn't because

her spirit was weak or her arm nerve-

less, nor because the knife which she

carried in her stocking wasn't long

enough and sharp enough for her purpose.

Advantageous opportunities for doing the

murder and escaping undetected were

rare. She had had but one, for Celestia

was so surrounded and guarded as a

rule that she was hard to come at, Mrs.

Gundsdorf had only had one good chance.

She had failed then because she had been

so foolish to look Celestia in the eyes,

and the power to do the wicked deed had

She didn't have money enough to track

Celestia all over the country. (Mary

should have provided for this). But she

Now another excellent opportunity

Celestia's snow-white train, practically deserted, occupied the siding. It would

be taken off at midnight, and run slowly

so as to arrive not too early in the chief

end. She knew the room in which Celes-

anything in contrast, it was a wonderful

The room offered only one biding place

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

When Everything

Goes Wrong

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"When things begin to go wrong,"

Cecil Rhodes once said, "nine people out

of ten, give them a helping hand in that

direction. That is why we so often find

first thing that goes wrong puts the

It is most remarkable how things do go

wrong at times, how one little annoyance

or mishap seems to breed a host of

There was once a man who, if things

went wrong with him before 10 o'clock

in the morning, made it a practice to go

back to bed again and spend the day

put down to an evil star nor to any

The spirit with which to meet actual

To avoid what many-call misfortune or

bad luck needs a spirit above despond-

ency. The belief that you are go-

find to bring about its defeat. The quicker

day starting wrong don't yield to despair.

There is no reason why, in spite of sign

up again and exerted himself.

victim wrong."

others.

to relieve.

necessary suffering.

comes impossible.

Mrs. Gunsdorf had failed,

been stricken from her.

seemed to offer.

thing I can think of offhand."

me all this?"

By Gouverneur Morris Charles W. Goddard

Coppright, 1915, Star Company.

Symposis of a cornus Chapters. After the tragic death of John America's a reactest beauties, dies. At her death rica's and brings her up in a paradist where she sers no man, but thinks so is tagant by angers who instruct her forber mission to reform the world. At the age of he see is suddeny through that the world where agents to the interests at ready to proton to this her.

Fifteen years later Tohmay goes to the Adirondacks. The interests are responsed by for the trip. By accident no is the this to meet the fittle Amerbury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as delegant the girl from heaven. Nather formy her Cerestia recombies each other, Tohmay

conness forth from heaven. Neutries forming her the girl from heaven. Neutries forming her Cerestia recombines each otner, Toming that it an easy matter to rescue Curestia from Prof. Stuitter and they hide in the mountains; later they are pursued by Stuilter and escape to an island where they appear the night.

Tommy's first aim was to get Celestia away from Stuilter. After they leave Benevue Tommy is unable to get any hotel to take Celestia in owing to her costume. But later he persuades his father to keep her. When he goes out to the taxi he finds' her gone. She falls into the hands of white slavers, but escapes and goes to live with a poor family by the name of Douglas. When their son Freddie returns home he finds right in his own house, Celestia, the girl for which the underworld has offered a reward that he hoped to get.

Celestia secures work in a large garment factory, where a great many girls are employed. Here she shows her peculiar power, and makes triends with all her girl companions. By her taiks to the girls she is able to calm a threatoned strike, and the "boss" overhearing her is moved to grant the realef the girls whened, and also to right a great wrong he had done one of them. Just at this point the factory catches on fire, and the work room is soon a blazing furnace. Celestia and Tommy Barclay rushes in and carries ner out, wrapped in a big roil of cioth.

The wife of the miners' leader involves

The wife of the miners' leader involves
Tominy in an escapade that leads the
miners to lynch him. Colestia saves him
from the mob, but turns from him and
goes to see Kehr.

Celestia all over the
should have provide
had done here best.
Now another ex

TWELFTH EPISODE. "Stilliter was her teacher, and one other

"What man?" asked Tommy "His name doesn't matter. Just before city of the north woods. it was time to bring her to earth, he- Mrs. Gunadorf chose a moment when

well, they caught him trying to make no one seemed to be looking, and boarded her kiss him, and ever since then he's Celestia's own car at the observation been-dead. "Her memory tells her of no physical tia slept and entered it. There was a

ills or wants, only of a wonderful in- three-quarter bed in white enamel, a capable disembodied serene state of hap- bureau ditto, an arm chair and a door piness and holiness. There was a voice- ajar, that disclosed the white and nickel to which all bowed down in worship, fixtures of a white tiled bath room. The That voice told her at last that she must little suite fairly dazzled with its cleanlidescend to earth and do as she-has ness and its whiteness. If there was "What an extraordinary story!" ex- setting for a bloody crime.

claimed Tommy, "but incredible." 'No," said Mary, "not in the least; Mrs. Gunsdorf knelt, flattened herself extraordinary, if you like; but not in- to the floor and crawled under the bed. credible. You don't know Stilliter. Her name before they took her to heaven and named her Celestia was plain-Ame

At that name a host of old and poignant recollections flooded Tommy's mind. For the second time he sprang to his feet. 'My God," he cried, "my little Ames-

bury girl. Of course she is. A hundred times I've been on the verge of that knowledge-and yet because it was impossible that she should be-the definite knowledge never really came to me. For heaven's sake!" "Now do you believe me?" asked Mary,

coldly. "I must, Mary. But how did you find that misfortune don't come singly. The

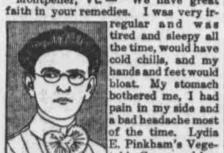
"It doesn't matter. I wormed it out of somebody. Now, what will you do?" "I'll go down to Celestia and tell her about herself, and shake her faith in her-

"You'll need proofs." 'You think so? I'm not sure. Are there

"I can't produce any. But-"

WOMAN IN

Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



regular and was tired and sleepy all the time, would have cold chills, and my hands and feet would bloat. My stomach bothered me, I had pain in my side and a bad headache most of the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has one me lots of good

and I now feel fine. I am regular, my stomach is better and my pains have all left me. You can use my name if you like. I am proud of what your remedies have done for me." - Mrs. MARY GAUTHIER, 21 Ridge St., Montpelier, Vt.

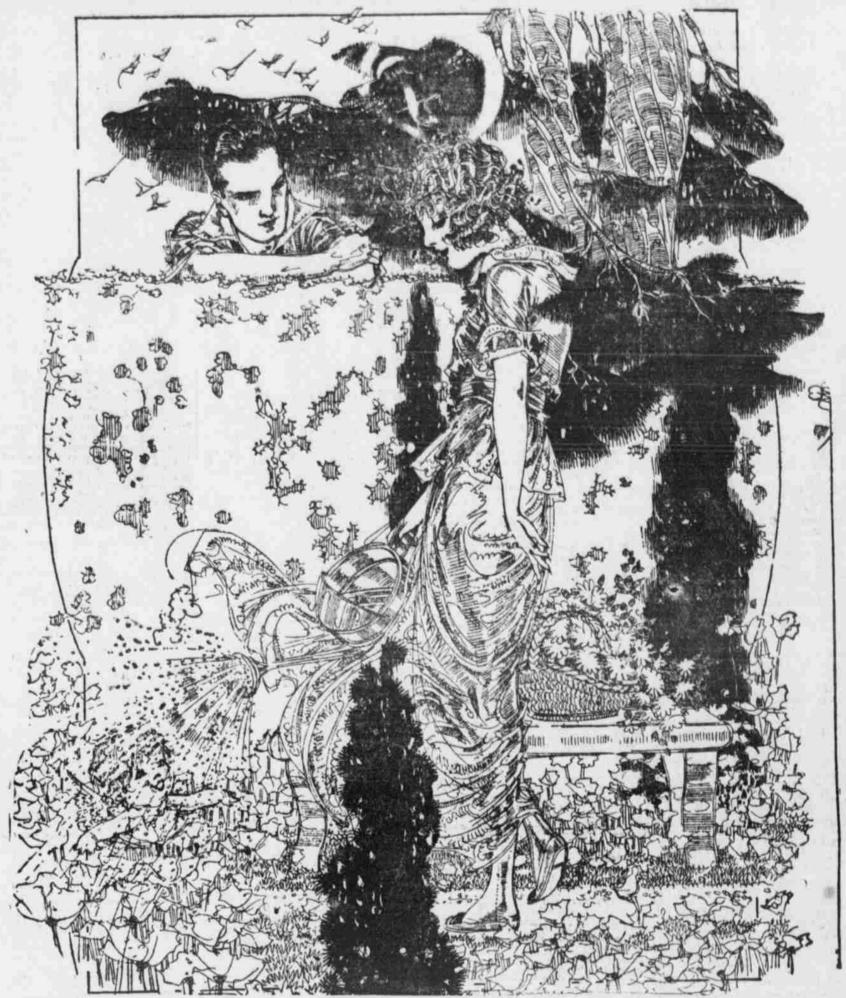
An Honest Dependable Medicine

It must be admitted by every fairminded, intelligent person, that a medicine could not live and grow in popularity for nearly forty years, and to-day hold a record for thousands upon thousands of actual cures, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, without possessing great virtue and actual worth. Such medicines must be looked upon and termed both standard and dependable by every thinking person.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

"Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary-"

By NELL BRINKLEY



Mornin' Mary-thought I'd just lean over your hedge a minute to ask my same old question! How does your garden grow? Months ago I gave you some slips of Dreams. Slips from my own big Dream-tree. And you promised you'd plant them in your garden and give them a bit of sunshine and rain. You promised, and though you are contrary, you never break your word. Oh, Mary,

how're the Dream-slips coming on. Don't go pink and turn your Some day you'll dig 'em all up and come to my garden to live when the Dream-slips blossom full.

'Mary, Mary, White Dream-slips,

"Mary, Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your garden grow? And Dan at the head of the row."
—NELL BRINKLEY.

Women Made Rediculous by the Fallacy of Youth

By DOROTHY DIX.

there. He said that he knew the day "The cult of youth has become an obwould only prove unfortunate if he got session with us," said a middle-aged granddaughters. woman, who is brave enough to still That is the plan of escaping irritation celebrate her birthdays. "The papers teem one cannot recommend to everybody. We with columns of advice about how to

poor, ordinary mortals have to pat up keep young. Our with mishaps as they come and go out mails are loaded to meet whatever the day may have in down with circulars store for us with such courage as we may advertising all sorts of systems and There are so many people who suffer exercises and phyfrom real and terrible misfortunes which sical culture and no human effort or foresight could avoid. creams and lotions, In their case we can offer no solution as each guaranteed to to the bitter "why" of sorrow. We can keep us young if Montpelier, Vt. - "We have great only try to help. We must recognize that we will only use we cannot explain-we can only attempt that particular specific against the

Real sorrow must be accepted with encroachment of humility. It must not be anticipated nor age. "Of course, even superstitious explanation of mischance, the most ardent advocates of perdisaster is two-fold; to bear what must ennial youth realbe borne and to avert and defeat un- ize that you can't

keep the body forever young; that in spite of all the mas sage and cold cream and gymnastics in the world we are bound at last to acing to win is half the battle. The only quire crow's feet, and gray hairs, and stooped shoulders.

real luck in the world is that of having or being able to cultivate the spirit of "Then they tell us that if we can't be belief that there is no such thing as luck. young physically, we must keep young Anticipating misfortune means putting mentally. So we are adjured to assoon your heart so great a burden of woe clate with young people, and to keep on that a good fight against despondency reading and studying, and going about so that we won't get wrinkles on our The feeling "everything is bound to go souls, whatever we mak have on our wrong" needs every bit of vigor one can faces.

"Now I am one of the few who don't one begins to fight, the better. At the regard age as a curse, or even as a dismoment when you happen to find your grace that you must try to conceal from the general public as long as possible. is Simply start it over again—and start it right.

One morning on his rising the great Wellington was informed by a cheerful officer that every plan was miscarrying.

"Everything soing wrong is it?" Well. "Everything going wrong, is it? Well, in nothing but pleasure to a tranquil, quiet it in the exclaimed. He did twilight of age when I can fold my hands ding rings as well as the women. Your opinion will be greatly appreciated. labor, and that it is ended, and I have earned a right to rest.

or portent, each of us cannot "see to

that we see all about us, who would be her corsets off, and her bedroom slippers real Peter Pans of life, the people who so nice and sweet and lovable if they weren't trying to understudy their own

"I met one of my acquaintances the other afternoon at a country club. She's a woman well on in middle life, but she was rigged out in the sportlest of sport clothes-heelless white shoes, a skirt half yau to her knees, a brilliant yellow coat, with a dinky little hat to match, set on her face painted up like the s.de of a barn.

"I know this poor old soul well, and I know that she spends fully half of her time with hardressers and beauty flirt trying to act gay and giddy with sion from which she is brought back in or Sir James Barrie or Arnold Bennett. doctors and masseurs, trying to keep young. She put in enough work on it to achieve success in any line of business cry out for bed and hot water bags; how worth while from her conversation. her thin old shoulders shiver under chif- "That's one side of the tragedy of tryfon when they'd be so comfortable under ing to be young when you are not young flannel; how she'd enjoy slumping down There is a tragedy of the other side also of an evening in a rocking chair with -the tragedy of the people who are the

stead of rushing from a restaurant to a grow old. theater, and the theater back to a cafe. "I know a woman like that, too, s But she doesn't dare to do it because pathetic old creature who is just as keen she's got to keep young. She's afraid to about going to every sort of amusement indulge herself in the luxury of getting as any deputante, who is as avid of pleasure as a child.

"And perhaps the saddest thing about these women is that they have to ape blues and flower-wreathed hats, because the conversation of youth. Fancy a sen- spiritually she's 18 instead of 80, and she her dyed hair at a rakish angle, and with sible woman of 55 or 60 having to roll keeps her family in a perpetual state of lating thought of some annointed thinker her eyes and habble inanities at boys slarm, because, although she's crippled is revealed to you every day by tearing young enough to be her grandsons. It up with rheumatism and deaf and half makes me sick to think of it. And yet blind, she's always giving them the slip every day I see some superannuated old and going off on some impossible excura state of physical collapse. And the men and pose as a charmer.

the greatest bores on earth, and yet if age is pitiful. and she suffers enough to entitle her to they only had enough courage to be their "That is why I think the cult of youth be canonized as a martyr. And all to age, and talk like their age, they'd be is all wrong. Age is inevitable, and it no purpose. She's old, and she looks interesting. Any woman who has lived seems to me that the wise thing is to and her adiotic youthful clothes only call fifty or sixty years has had enough of welcome it as a friend instead of fighting attention to the fact of how old she is. the vital experiences of life and seen against it as an enemy-for it is an "I could weep when I think now often enough of the world to make her worth enemy that is bound to conquer us in the this woman drags herself out to dances listening to, if she is only not so afraid end." to fox trot when her poor, tired old bones of dates that she expurgates everything

By Beatrice

Advice to Lovelorn:

Meaning of Wedding Rings.

L. A. B.

The wedding ring actually is a survival speak to no gentleman whom she does not know, or to whom she was not propert the barbarous times when men bought erly introduced. "But that's not the popular way to look of the barbarous times when men bought when the day starts out with at the age question. The general view is their brides. However, it is not thought that we must keep young at any price. of that way today, but is considered an In victory over threat of misfortune or at least try to fool the world into endlessness of love's circle. The double with two strange men. It lowered their there ought to lie great satisfaction, since thinking that we are young, and the re- ring service is very beautiful, and an in- dignity in the eyes of the men with whom after all life is a fight and we are born suits are grotesque, as well as pathetic. creasing number of men gladly wear this they so casually flirted—and it certainly

compelled to wear wedding rings, but Dear Miss Fairfax: I expect to be married soon to a young lawyer. I want him to wear a wedding ring. He said it is not the custom for men and he will should not ask him to do so.

Dear Mine Fairfax. A young lady, engaged, goes out bathing with her gister. While they are on the beach two young men they do not know, start a conversation with them. Was it proper for either or both of the young lades to continue time conversation for half an hour? The engaged young lady states she sees no harm in it. I claim that this amounts to a flirtation, and that a young lady should apeak to no gentleman whom she done

Neither the engaged girl nor her sister should have engaged in a conversation "Take, for example, the old women token of their marriage. Women are not was unworthy of their womanhood.

Making Life Beautiful

By ADA PATTERSON. Yes, it can be done. Life can be mamore beautiful, for each of us, by each

I agree with you that life pre sharp, ugly edge of actuality. But it is, at worst, like 4 agged rock whose

edges are hidden by a graceful carpeting vine. some of the hardest facts of life can be softened by the twining tendrils of fancy. Its sharp surfaces and dun colors can be hidden by the brilliant tinta o Do not be in

word poetry, prac-

tical man or woman who reads This. You may say very honestly that you hate rhymes. But you may be a poet without knowing it. A poet is one who sees the beauty in common place things, and translates them into a fine glow of appreciation of that beeuty,

If your eyes filled while you watched a mother's faded eyes follow the son, taking train that day to the city to seek his fortune in that maeistrom where on portunities and temptations whirl past in equal numbers and with the same dizzying rapidity. If you saw the beauty of her self forgetfulness in giving the boy his chance even though she had a premonition that she would never see him again, you are a poet for you have places of life. Try to find the beauty in every asect of life. It is there. Seek it and so make life more beautiful.

Make life more beautiful for your son by placing an illuminated adage above his deak. For your office boy by placing a print of a good picture where his too often roving eyes will fall upon it. Not one of the traverseries from the comic sections. Not a pair of American athletes pummelling each other within a scrap of an inch of their lives. Place somewhere near bis snub and freckled nose a little reproduction of a marine view. The ship with full sail on a smooth sea will feed his sense of beauty and stimulate his imagination in right direc-

When all employers have grasped the truth that men and women work best when they are happy and that they are happier when they are within clean, fair surroundings, employers will banish dust and grime and will place their workers beside windows from which they can glimpee field or mountain, river or sen or the far blue aky. Or, if these essen tials are denied, there may be cheap, but good prints or mottoes pointing the way to some of the beauty of life. Convince a commander of a working army of this truth and he will spend hundreds of thousands to make the surroundings of his worknien inspiring and he will be "in pocket" by the experiment.

A word of appreciation can make the day glow with beauty. Tell a man of work well done. Tell a girl that the sun and fresh air have made her as fresh and wholesome as a daisy and you will not only have made beautiful her day, but you will have encouraged her to continue the sun and air baths that will make of her good, a sweet natured and a vigorous woman

Appreciate that word of appreciation that is spoken to you about your own efforts, but don't expect it. This is a busy world and the busty folk in it may let an opportunity to speak such word pass. Strike the keynote of your own on, and a good old-fashioned novel, in-, over grow up in spirit, but whose boiles day and live up to that note. You have known a musician who asked you to name a chord for him, and, when y u said, for Instance "C-F-G" he built upon, embroidered, endlessly adorned the motif with his art and his fancy. So strike the note of your day by some fine thought. "She wants to wear pale pinks and

He was a benefactor to humanity who invented the calerdars where in a stimuoff a leaf. It is quite safe to take the pitch of your day from a key thought of Dickens or Robert Louis Stevenson. Let the thought run through your day "Such women are disgusting, they are way she frets against the limitations of and color it with its hues, redeem its darkness, beautify it.

You can make your life beautiful. care not who you are nor what. For life is ugly or beautiful according to our thought of it. You like one person and dislike another. Outwardly they seem like enough, but within they are different. The difference is one of thought. What really matters is the thought life.

Kesino cleared away every pimple!

bathed my face for several minutes with plenty of Resinol Soap and hat water and applied a little Resinol Olonment very gently. I let this stay on for ten minutes or so, and then washed it off with Resinol Soap and more hot water, finishing with a dash of cold water to close the pores. I was astonished how quickly the healing Resinol medication soothed and cleansed the pores, and left my complexion clear,

velvety, and free from pimples. Physicians have also used Rusinol Olutment and Resinol Scap for 20 years in the treatment of tribing, burning skim-cruptions. Sold by all drugglets; for trial free, write to Dent. 18-S. Resinol. Baltimore. Md.