

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

How Our Own Earth Was Formed

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—Does science know or can give an account of what did our earth look like when it became a member of all of the bodies that exist in the universe?—Malcolm J. Larsen.

A.—The earth did not look like anything until it began to emit light. My theory is:

Mind created one electron, then another, and so on. A row of electrons one inch long, if they are in contact, would contain 12,700,000,000,000.

When created they did one of two things—they were forced by mind to revolve around each other with immense speed, or they began to revolve themselves. There is no escape from this statement.

My only reason—printed during each twenty-four hours for ten years—is that the electrons are carefully counted before they begin to revolve. Within the entire range of all human experience mind only is able to count. The instant electrons begin to revolve atoms named matter appear in cosmic space. At present eighty-nine kinds are known to chemists.

Each atom of each kind contains the same set, fixed and changeless number of electrons. A human would surely make mistakes in counting, especially when the number of electrons in each atom runs up to more than a hundred. But original mind has not made a mistake. If there is any other entity, agent, force or power possessing the very remarkable attribute of being able to count or determine eighty-nine different sets of numbers, and without error, I would indeed be glad to know what it is.

One atom was directed or caused by mind to revolve around another, or began all of itself. Mind directed or caused, as the atoms were first counted or numbered with absolute accuracy. Then outside mind counted, or electrons can count. My theory is that outside mind did, and now counts and numbers all electrons that are at present revolving. But I hope I will never believe this; I want it to be a theory until I absolutely know it. I fear, all beliefs as I do alcohol or any other poison.

Where two electrons first made one revolution around a common center between them the first molecule of matter appeared in space. One of these molecules became the center of the body named earth. For the molecules attract others and build all of the eighty-nine kinds of matter—called elements. One molecule attracted another to it, and the other attracted that.

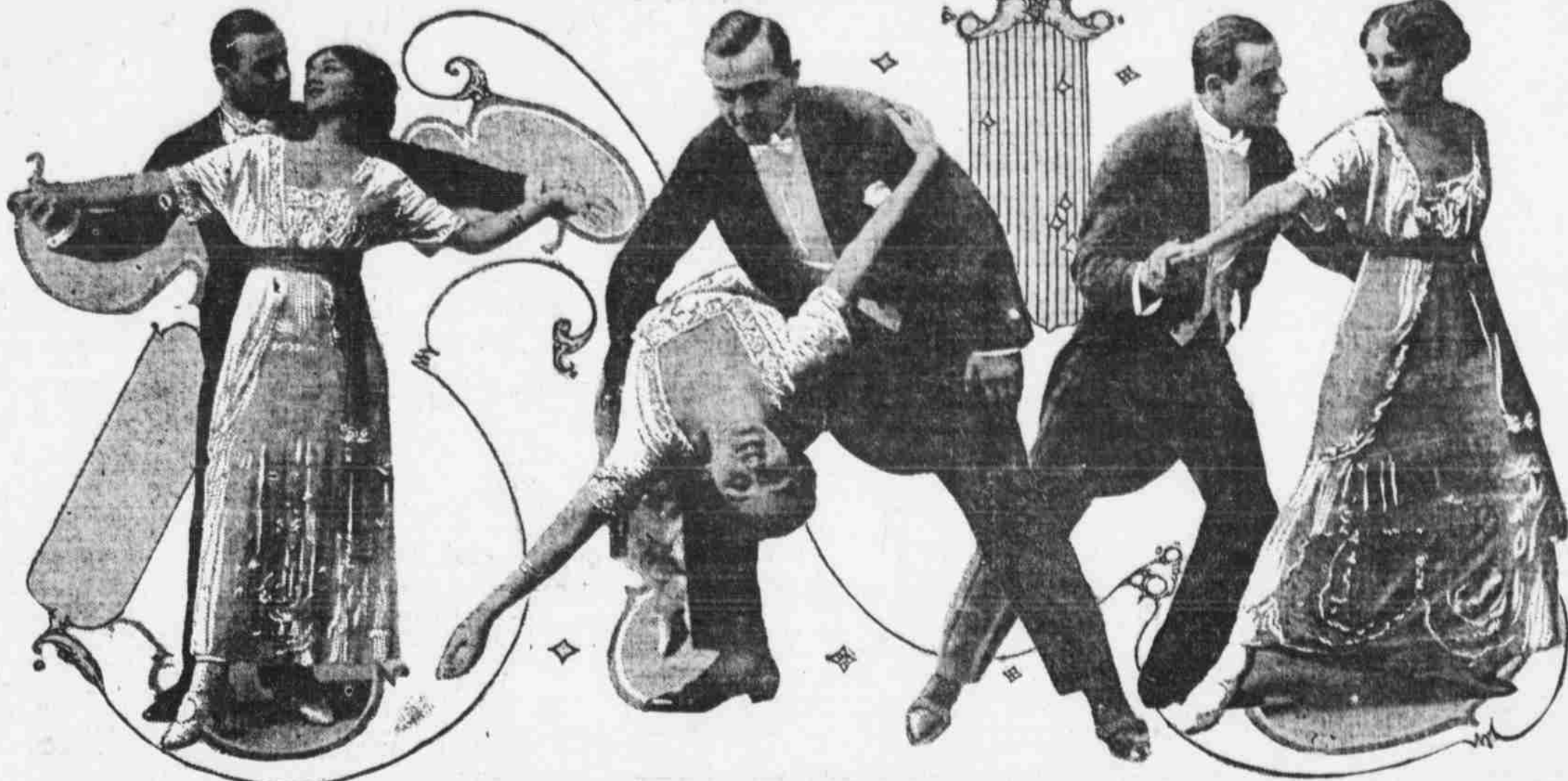
The earth, moon, sun began that way. We know that there are at the very least 100,000,000 suns there may be billions or trillions. We know certainly of eight worlds and twenty-six moons here close to our small sun, forming the solar system. But if there trillions of suns, then there may be quadrillions of worlds and moons. But our local eight worlds and twenty-six moons are all that we can see in huge telescopes.

Molecules form into small meteors, and millions still keep falling on the earth daily, thus making the earth larger. No molecule can now be seen in any microscope, but it does seem that the new ultra-ultra-violet-rays—energy-micro-photo microscope is now approaching the molecule.

Then our earth began with the falling together of molecules, then excessively small masses, until they became large balls, thus making the earth larger. They are called meteors; and thence up and up in size until the twenty-two-ton meteor hit our earth. I saw it at the fair in Portland, and hope that they will get it for the fair in San Francisco.

* "The Pericon," the Latest Dancing Novelty *

It's Very Simple as Maurice and Florence Walton Explain It. Both Have Been Teaching It to European Royalty



Here are the dancers in the first position, ready to start the four steps in "The Pericon." One of the striking positions in "The Waltz Eccentric," as danced by Maurice and Florence Walton before some of the crowned heads of Europe. Another position showing the graceful steps and attitudes in "The Pericon" dance.

By MAUD MILLER.

Just when everybody thought he or she had mastered the one-step, the hesitation, maxixe and tango, along come several new dances, which will keep us in dancing school for another while and silence the cynic who predicted the death of the dancing craze.

Maurice and Florence Walton, who are originally responsible for the dance mania in America, and also have the distinction of winning Queen Mary's enthusiastic approval of the tango, are showing New Yorkers a new dance—one of Maurice's inventions—called "The Pericon," also a waltz classic, and the one-step eccentric—the three novelties of the season.

In her apartments at the Biltmore Florence Walton talked to a Bee representative of the new dances and dancing generally. "When Maurice introduced the one-step and tango to New Yorkers four years ago he prophesied then that the dancing craze would last five years, and here we are in our fourth year with interest still unabated and people generally showing more enthusiasm for the art.

"American people are most fickle," continued Miss Walton, "and as soon as they learn a dance they must have something new, something different, to conquer. Realizing this, Maurice has continually created new steps and postures, until we include sixteen beautiful dances in our repertoire.

"Our latest, the pericon, is one of the easiest dances, combining, as it does, tango and schottische with a few Russian steps. The veriest amateur can master it in one lesson, and for ballroom dancing it far exceeds the tango."

"How is the pericon danced? Why, we start off with eight little running steps, then four taps of the heel, then four gliding

steps and break into a tango movement, all to schottische music.

"The woman stands in front of her partner when starting the pericon, and it is very similar to other of my dances," said Maurice. "When I was commanded to dance before their majesties the king and queen of England, and knowing their avowed disapproval of the tango as then danced, I developed this pericon, which so pleased Queen Mary that she demanded an encore and gave her approval of all of our dances."

"The tango has so many devotees, 'won't it be difficult to dethrone it for a newer, easier dance," was asked.

"I think it will be a welcome innovation," answered Miss Walton, "for in the tango very few men retain the posturing that is necessary. Mind you, I do not mean that men can't dance it as well as the women, but few men are really as graceful as their women folk. Now—are they?"

"The pericon is not a stage dance—it is primarily for the home. Maurice and I saw it danced first in a little town in Italy by six or eight people. It was not unlike our quadrille, as they danced it, but we both saw the possibilities of a very pretty and graceful dance in it and Maurice got the music, which comes from South America, and worked out the dance we now call the pericon. If an amateur

dancer wants to do something out of the ordinary the pericon would certainly be a beautiful medium.

"There is really nothing new about any of the dances, for, you know, the one-step was developed from the turkey trot and the fox trot is an improvement on the one-step, and since variety is what the people want in their dances, we try to give it to them. As long as you can show New Yorkers something new, something graceful, they will dance. Take the turkey trot, the one-step. People who never thought they could dance, easily learned that rollicky dance; the music had a swing—twas jolly and it amused them. They soon graduated into the

more difficult classes, and today the man or woman who doesn't dance some of the new dances is an exception, not the rule.

Maurice and Florence Walton have won an enviable reputation both here and abroad. Triumphs in Monte Carlo, Paris and London have left them a reputation that has stayed. Maurice has taught privately at the homes of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, the duke's sister, Grand Duchess Anastasia of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Grand Duke Paul of Russia, duke of Manchester and Mrs. John Astor.

If the enthusiasm that attends their supper dances at "Chez," Maurice continues, the prophecy made by Maurice four years will have to be extended.

Madame Ise'bell Gives Simple Directions for Removing Troublesome Corns

The Care of the Feet—Part III. Corns are a hardening of the epidermis; that is the skin throws up extra layers to protect the flesh either from undue pressure or friction. Corns on the toes are generally the result of a too tight shoe; on the side of the foot they may come from the rubbing of a too loose or slipping shoe. If a corn is allowed to continue, it turns into a horn-like substance, a part of which is buried in the flesh and the center becomes pointed.



There are a good many corn removers in the market. They generally consist of some acid that eats out the center of the hard flesh and no cure of this sort is permanent unless the causes of the corn are removed. This is also true of the old-fashioned way of removing a corn with a knife; if the pressure is not removed the corn will return. Still this is the method most commonly practiced and, therefore, I will give directions for doing it properly.

Provide yourself with a regular corn-knife, such as professional chiropodists use, and see that it is perfectly clean. To be sure of this wash it in boiling water to which a few drops of carbolic acid have been added. Also, if you wish the operation to be a success, provide yourself with a pair of tweezers with which to pull out bits of loose flesh.

Begin operations by soaking the feet in fairly hot, soapy water for from five to ten minutes. Dry them well and then rub away as much of the corn as possible with an emery board or bit of pumice stone. A good deal will come off in this way, enough probably to leave the kernel of the corn exposed. Now take the knife and, beginning at the outer rim, scrape gently toward the center, pulling out the loose pieces of flesh with the tweezers.

Try not to draw blood, but, if such should happen, apply peroxide of hydrogen. You won't probably get the corn off with one operation, and it is not desirable to work until the skin becomes sensitive and sore. After what skin is loosened away take a corn over night with vasoline. Repeat the treatment every night until the point of the corn is reached and extracted bit by bit.

Find out what has caused the corn, friction or undue pressure, and in future wear shoes that cause neither one nor the other.

Madame Ise'bell (To Be Continued.)

Dull, Splitting, Sick Headache

You take a Dr. James' Headache Powder and in just a few moments your head clears and all neuralgia and pain fades away. It's the quickest and surest relief for headache, whether dull, throbbing, splitting or nerve-racking. Send someone to the drug store and get a dime package now. Quit suffering—it's so needless. Be sure you get Dr. James' Headache Powder—then there will be no disappointment.—Advertisement.

The Value of Love

By DOROTHY DIX.

What is the cash value of love? So far the only attempts that have ever been made to give love a market rating have been in breach of promises suits where forsaken damsels have placed the damage to their affections at sums that ranged all the way from \$10 to \$100,000.

That these estimates of the intrinsic worth of affection have been considered excessive, and have been liberally scaled down by the jurists. Is not to be considered as constituting a standard of value. Most of us are inclined to be cynical regarding the break in a heart that can be plastered up and made as good as whole by the application of a few greenbacks.

Yet, for all that love is not listed among the negotiable securities on the stock exchange, and there is no cupid consolidated, or mutual affection, preferred, or guaranteed union devoted to whose quotation we may glance in the morning over our coffee, love still has an actual cash value, and is quite as valuable an asset as anything in our strong boxes.

Nor does this refer wholly to any sentimental consideration. It is a cold, hard, business proposition that the ability to win love is just as much a factor in one's success in the world as is the ability to earn money.

Who are the people that we help, that we lend money to, and whose credit we boost into success? The worthy? The needy? The industrious and thrifty? Not at all. It is the people we like.

Who are the ones we shoulder into success? The especially gifted? The unusually fit? Not a bit of it. It is the people we like. Genius allied to an unpleasant personality still starves in garrets, while agreeable mediocrity has golden opportunities thrown in its way.

All of us do things for people because we are fond of them that we would not do for them because it was their due to save their lives.

The most forcible illustration, however, that the world affords of the real cash value of love is to be found in the domestic relationship. Nobody ever appreciates a man's love for his wife as a tangible asset, yet in reality the worth of a genuine case of affection for his wife runs the capital on which any man is doing business up to \$50,000 a year.

If he is violently in love with her this figure may be safely doubled, while if he thinks she is the only woman in the world, and that nothing is good enough for her, he has practically unlimited financial resources. This is not an exaggerated statement. "Love hath made this thing a man," said Kipling of a little whimpering half breed, who turned heroic in a moment of trial for the sake of a woman. Love has also turned many a poor man into a millionaire. It is a power so great that it is genius in itself.

Just because he wants to clothe some woman he loves in silks and jewels makes many a naturally indolent man into a

booster. The knowledge that a woman believes in him, and expects him to succeed, nerves a man up to the very best that is in him, just as the knowledge that his wife is indifferent to him, and will nag him and twist him with his failures, saps his energies and paralyzes his courage.

A quiet, peaceful, happy home is such an element in a man's success, a tender, affectionate, loving wife is such an inspiration to him, that it is a wonder that even selfish women, who care for only what they can get out of their husbands, have not sense enough to see that in failing to give a man any appreciation they are literally starving to death the goose that lays the golden egg.

A cheerful, loving wife is a mascot. A fretful, unloving wife is a hoodoo, and thus it happens that love wins out, and draws down the prize in money as well as in domestic peace and happiness.

So far as women are concerned, men will find that it is also money in their pockets to love their wives, and keep their wives in love with them. It is a cynical joke that the man who quarrels with his wife has to square himself by means of the fine raiment and imported millinery. More than this, there is no doubt that when women are unhappy they relieve their feeling by extrava-

gance, as miserable men do theirs by drink. Many an unloved wife, of whose expenditure her husband complains, is merely trying to make up for the emptiness of her heart by overloading her body with purple and fine linen.

As long as a woman believes in a husband's affection she can be happy in a log cabin, or a two by four flat, and it is because love fills so often out of the window that so much money has to come in by the door. As long as a man tells his wife that she is the most beautiful woman in the world in his eyes, she will wear last year's clothing without one word of repining.

As long as a man takes any interest in holding his wife's hand she will gladly work it to the bone for him, and, this being the case, it is a wonder that the sex that prides itself on its financial sagacity has never thought it worth while to bestow more kisses and compliments and less coin on its wife. It would make for economy.

Perhaps when we come to regard love as a tangible asset, instead of a dream, we shall be less careless about losing or mislaying it. There would be fewer divorces if the average husband and wife were as careful of each other's affections as they are of a five-dollar bill.

Do You Know That

The hump of the buffalo is not a mass of fat, as some people suppose, but is formed by neural spines in length fully double those of domestic cattle, and by the huge muscles which lie alongside and fill up the angle between those neural spines and the ribs.

The practicability has been demonstrated of constructing a bridge on the rock reef called Adam's Bridge, which connects the Island of Ceylon with the mainland of India. The distance is twenty-two miles.

Oysters cannot live in the Baltic sea, the reason being that it is not salt enough. They can only live in water that contains at least thirty-seven parts of salt to every 1,000 parts of water.

The highest waterfall in the world is Choclock cascade at Yosemite, Cal., which is 2,634 feet high, or six feet short of half a mile.

A New Principle in Complexion Treatment

Most creams are injurious when used habitually. They clog the pores and eventually form a permanent, soggy, stiffening film which interferes with eliminative action and makes the skin sickly and pasty. There is an application—mercolized wax—which acts upon entirely different principle. While perfectly harmless, it has the peculiar property of removing by absorption the dead and half-dead particles of sear-skin, as well as unhealthy matter in the pores. Thus it takes away from instead of adding to the complexion, differing in this respect from cosmetics. The result is a perfectly natural and healthy young complexion. Mercolized wax, procurable at any drug store (one ounce is sufficient), is applied at night like cold cream and washed off in the morning.

The correct principle in the treatment of wrinkles is to tighten the skin, which naturally retracts on the lines. A face bath, remarkably effective in this direction, may be made by dissolving 1 oz. powdered saxolite in 1/2 pt. witch-hazel.—Advertisement.

Here's the Food for Backbone and Muscle

Haven't you often wondered at the wonderful strength and vitality of the Italian race. Their chief food at home is spaghetti—a food that is rich in gluten—the element that goes to make muscle and flesh. We can follow this example with benefit. A 10c package of

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contains more nutriment than one pound of the finest tenderloin steak. Easier digested, too—also easier prepared. And what good eating Faust Spaghetti makes! rich, savory, relishable meals. Try it cooked with tomatoes and served with powdered cheese—it's great, as per our free recipe book—copy free.

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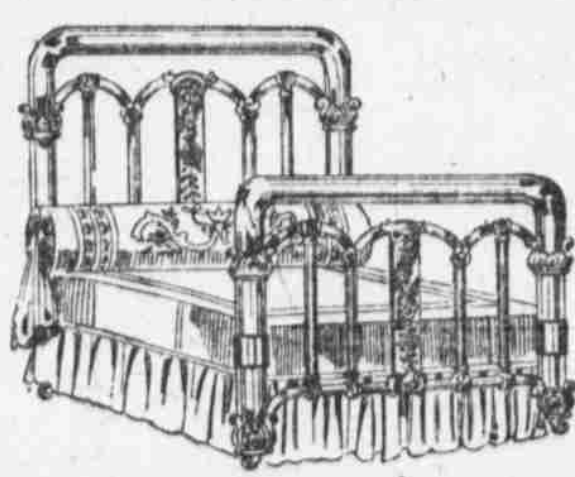


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