

The Bee's Tome Magazine Page



Even the Judge Says It's Better to Hear 'Em Say "There He Goes!" Than "Doesn't He Look Natural?"



The Law of Loss and Gain

By ADA PATTERSON.

face paled and stiffened as he read. The

note was brief. It broke the engage-

That is the reason the young man is

pounding on the law of loss and gain.

He has lost, it is true, and doubtless the

a visionary loss. Fortunate though, un-

The net loss a heartless girl, probably

a mindless one, too, if she allowed her

sister to make a weathervane of her.

The net gain, freedom to seek a wife

loving as they seem, The gain, his

our free and equal land. The young man

will not relish the knowledge that there

are such Americans, as he will not

relish the loss of the girl, but it will

be a curious anomaly worth his con-

sideration, that in a land here a rich

founder of one of the richest families

was a ferryman, and the founder of an-

Loss, gain, and valuable experience,

The computation of loss and gain will

cut some lines into the young man's

face than newer and softer experiences

But when years have brought discrim-

inating wisdom he will think the keeper

of his life's accounts has made a huge

mistake if the sides of that particular

he knows that the bookkeeping was mere

most valuable experience,

will not be able to crase.

happy young man.

lean, blonde young man sitting at opened his desk he pushed aside all the his Desk in a New York office ponders big bulging envelopes with return marks In those between whiles that come in on the upper left hand corner, and selzed the busiest days and busiest lives, on a small thin one. He smiled as he sniffed the scent that always clung about the law of loss and her belongings and read the note. His

be loss may be and that gain may be loss. At any rate it can all be accounted as experience and what ever is experience is valuable. This is the law of loss and

The young man's iancee has jilted The mighty has perco-

In the country where this young man loss of a girl who cares so little for

and all his forbears came the masseur

very youthful and American.

s. The leisure of the man of large infrowning; that sometimes brings it about. he girl remained at a summer resort. juckily, so the young man thinks, the girls sister remained with her. It is his opinion that the sister, who, he conabout those rubber ancestors, and that page of his ledger do not balance, For which at first had seemed a trifle became a burden. In other words, the "rubbing" came to irritate his flancee. juggling that in truth he lost nothing The other day when the young man and gained everything.

. AS OMAR CAVENNE SAID THE WORLD IS FULL OF GABBY BUYS WHO "IN THE MENU OF EXISTENCE RARELY GET BEYOND THE SOUP

THE TIPSTERS CLIENTS WERE ALL LINED UP NEAR THE BOOKIE WAITING FOR THE TIP THEY HAD PAID GOOD DOUGH FOR . 17 WAS A MINUTE BEFORE THE RACE AND ALL WERE AS N-E-R-V-0-U-S AS COULD BE FINALLY MANNIE GREEN BERG THE TIPSTER RUSHED UP TO THEM AND IN A LOW VOICE WHISPERED IFA SCHOOLTEACHER HAD TROUBLE WITH HER ENES WOULD IT HURT HER PUPILS ?

YES, YOUR UNCLE WAS A GREAT SOLDIER, THE ONLY TIME HE ENER DREW A SWORD WAS IN A RAFFLE!

THE FAN HAD JUST BITTEN INTO A HOT DOG AND FOUND A WAD OF PAPER IT LOOKED LIKE A LETTER. MAY DE IT WAS A MESSAGE FROM THE OTHER WORLD, HE DIDN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME BUT TOOK OUT THE PARCHMENT CAREFULLY OPENED IT AND THERE IN A WOMANS HANDWRITING HE SAW AS PLAIN AS DAY. ILLINOIS HAS A PRETTY CITY IN CHICAGO BUT MONTANA HAS A BUTTE .

OUT OF MY HOUSE !! NO CHILD OF MINE CAN BE AN ACTRESS.

BAKER IS UP AGAIN! GET UP AND SPRAIN

MY BACK TRYING TO CURVES THEN 60 OUT AND CHASE MORE

GEE A HAPPY

THE GAME WAS TIED IN THE GITH

WHEN HOME RUN BAKER STROLLED

TO THE PLATE, THE DUTFIELDERS

TURNED PALE AND BACKED UP AGAINST THE FENCE. CHIEF MEVERS BECKONED MATTY

THE PITCHERS BOY THE CHIEF

PUT HIS HAND UPON MATTY'S

SHOULDER AND WHIS PERED .

IF GLOOM FILLS NEW YORK

DUES JOY PHILADELPHIA?

YEP HIHTOH TO DOTILL TOMORROW

THAT'S PRECISELY

ME WATSO!

WHY THEY SUMMONED

On With the New

By MILES OVERHOLT

Dame fashion, ruler e'en of queens, old maids and women in their teens And fat and lean and tall and short, those in and out of love, Has said that women now must wear a dress that hugs them everywhere, With accent on the "everywhere"-tight-fitting like a glove.

She says to wear the dress aright, it's got to be so dog-gone tight That woman may with greatest case go through her husbands purse.



She says the best results are seen if it's put on with vaseline, Which, paired with buttons down the back, is only bad and worse,

The hobble skirt is out of style, although it held 'em for a while: The tube is also on the run except in suburb-land. The new that fits like Persian rugs, like walls that fancy paper hugs, Has sort of been declared the stuff that gets the bacon-and

It's hard to think that women thin, with figures like a safety pin, Will undertake to don a dress that fits so dad-blamed soon But Fashion's issued her decree, and so it's up to you and me To stand near by and lend a hand, a shoe-horn or a spoon.

Vanishing Resistance

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

This eventful day is the day when man should experience one of the absolute zero of temperature, the total absence of heat, an appailing state of matter, 278 degrees C., or 561 P., below ordinary zero. And were Paraday alive now he would stand in awe before that very nature he so fervently loved. Finite man-no, let me here say once and for all, infinite man-has now actually reached this long-sought wonderful point. state or condition of matter to within 15

Wonders never cease. Entirely new conceptinons of matter and electricity may now be formulated. From a number of methods of research it becomes daily more and more apparent that nothing exists save two magnificent entitles-mind and electrons. When all the Philadelphia. matter now in the sidereal universe existed as electrons, a state where no matter then existed, the absolute temperature reigned in supreme and regal majesty. But from recent researches it appears that when absolute cold held sway electricity encountered no resistance-at least in pure metals. The most vivid imagination cannot think of a universe in which the titanic force, elecricity, is unable to appear as heat and light, for it cannot until it is resisted. Then electricity in its natural state is always without temperature. Carbon and tungsten filaments in all incandescent light bulbs offer resistance to the flow of electricity and become so very hot that they emit bright light. Liquid helium is colder than solid hydrogen. Chemically pure gold wire was placed in this frigid liquid hellum-a gas made into a dense liquid by subtraction of its temperature. Resistance offered by gold disappearedall the electricity passed through the wire. Liquid quicksilver-mercury at its normal density of our ordinary zero or 10 degrees C. of F .- employed in the experiments offered a resistance to a curent of electricity of 172.5 ohms. Then the mercury was frozen to a rigid solid when resistance dropped to 29.7 ohms. Then the temperature of the mercury was lowered to within 48 degrees of the absolute and the resistance went down to .084 ohm. Would that Faraday had never died-that he might have seen what followed. The temperature was lowered to 3 degrees and then even down to within 11/2 degrees of that most wonderful point, absolute cold. The resistance ran to what is practically zero of nothing only 3.000,000.000,000,000ths of one ohm. This resistance of matter is what we call a flow of current; but electricity is

granular-i. e., consists of electrons or

separate particles. Then since nothing

exists but these electrons, the gold and

mercury are themselves at the base elec-

trons. For electrons form atoms, cor-

puscles, molecules of elements, and these

units into compounds, and these build

structural matter-the stellar universe

and all it includes. All matter known to

chemists contains electricity. One may

may "of course" if nothing exists but elec-

trons. But they can be, and a vast

majority are, in a state of neutralization

under the familiar but totally unknown

senses "positive" and "negative." Then

the human senses are unable to detect

The man of a master mind, Michael these combinations - named - the ele-Faraday, more than seventy years ago ments or, (more properly) phases of matlooked forward to a great day and ter. Therefore, science cannot now express an opinion on the primordial state to form. For if matter once or oftener the most remarkable entities in nature- has been unable to present opposition to slectric flows, then all forms of force, energy, work, heat, light, would be unknown to a normal human in this utterly strange and unique environment. Thus, day by day, hour after hour, all nature is becoming more and more complex to inquiring researchers.

Proved Her Case

The suffragist organizer, Miss Kate Ecob, was hard pressed by an elderly anti-suffrage banker at a luncheon in

"Women," said the elderly anti-suffragist, rather rudely, "are far below men in the scale of intelligence." "I think they are men's intellectual su-

periors," Miss Ecob contradicted. "Prove it." cried the banker warmly. 'Prove it, if you can.' Glancing at his thin locks, the young girl smiled and said:

"Does a bald-headed man buy hair restorer by the gallon?"

"Hm-well-yes. I suppose he does," the banker admitted, patting his ill-thatched scalp ruefully.

"Well," said Miss Ecob, "a woman doesn't waste her money on hair restorer. She buys hair."

Scoreboard Man

By CHESTER FIRKINS.

Old Alexander bossed a world;
Augustus was some gink;
Rome always won when Caesar twirled,
Of pitchers he was kink,
Kid Hannibal could surely sling
To suit the Carthage fan,
But which of 'em had anything
Upon the scoreboard man?

Until the Russian Cubs appeared, Napoleon could rap
At least .500, while he steered
The best team on the map.
But, like the others, he went wrong
On his world series plan—
The people's tributes now belong
Unto the scoreboard man.

We've seen some actors in our day
And orators renowned;
We've seen 'em shoot the gesture play
And make the welkin sound.
But where's the fellow on the stage
Who's thrilled the human clan
As he, the figure of the age—
The chalky scoreboard man?

Our art fans plank their fortunes down,
For paintings old and great.
(Mike Angelo was sure no clown
When sliding to the plate.)
But who has drawn such wendrous lines,
In all the ages' span,
Such vivid trutis, such soul-felt signs,
As he—the scoreboard man?

Serene and silent, perching high,
At Park Place and Broadway,
All heedless of the throng's glad cry
Or wall of black dismay.
He writes the same's progressive state
For spellbound hordes to scan;
His is the modern hand of fate—
The good, grim scoreboard man.

the presence of this formidable force. But here the impressive word "nasceny" comes in. Nascent electrons at once become sensible and they can instantly destroy our lives and tear apart all of lives are dead. "Washington Star."

loss seems great. A plak and white girl with confiding eyes and a caressing voice with worth many times her weight in gold, even in diamonds, to the man who loves her. Or he thinks she is. The fairy that throws dazzle dust into our eyes at mating time always looks after that important detail. She provides the

illusions, plenty of them, otherwise there would be few marriages. The loss is the vanishing of the girl as he thinks she is. But over against every loss an expert the homes bookkeeper sets an opposing and equal of the 4,000,000 of New York's population that the reason for jilting is that the amount. That, by some compensation to young man's mother at some low ebb bookkeepers and necessary for the balin the family fortunes was a masseuse, ancing of accounts, represents gain. What is the young man's gain? His loss. The and that her father had ben a masseur.

him that she cares a great deal for his ranks in dignity only a little lower than ancestors. Practical gain set over against the doctor and the masseuse is an export of moral and financial worth equal to that of the most capable trained nurse. Intelligence, education and several years of training are required for the art, which is that of healing, strengthening and rebuilding the human frame. The who cares not at all for his ancestors. young mun who is wealthy and who has but all the world for him. The loss, his belief that girls are all as simple and proven his alliance with the royal family of his country told his American fiancee knowledge than in the United States, of the rise and fall of the family forwas so, that members of his family, too persons who cannot forgive a masseuse proud to beg even from relatives, honeatly earned their living by their hands king. It would be interesting to hear this when that was necessary. And both had young foreigner, honest enough to tell laughed as light hearted young people his sweetheart about the masseuse as laugh at the picture the story conjured. Well as the king, honestly thinks about For both of them are rich and the probbility that family history will repeat if is very remote, Still, if they had earn their living-and the flancee

held up her pretty, pampered, ring whited hands to show their capabilities. It was But mark the change wrought by absence. The young man came back to his other peddler of mousetraps, that the desk, for he is one of the many hard presence of a masseuse in the family working rich young men of the metropo-

terests is a myth. Wealth is the millstone about his neck that menaces fesses, "never liked me," "rubbed it in"

ment of life.

everything.

Throw 'Em an Anchor, Mates! -:- By Tad

ON THE GIANTS NOW -

AT 2 THE GAME

BESINS -

HA HA IM AN OUTF/ELDER I CHASE GROUNDERS FROM THE ATHLET ICS BATS - CHASE FLIES UP J GET UP AT 7 AND GET OUT FOR PRACTISE - AT ONE IPRACTISE AGAIN.

AGAINST THE FENCE -CLIMB THE BLEACHERS AFTER HOME RUNS

Sherlocko the Monk :-: THE CASE OF THE STARTLED QUARRY

BY NO MEANS, WATSO! HERE'S A TELEGRAM :-TWILL BE NO! PACK THE SUTTCASE CHILD'SPLAY TO BOSCO TRACK ASSASSIN AND WE'LL TAKE THE NEXT TRAIN TRACK AN ASSASSIN NEXT TRAIN " --THROUGH THESE WOODS! TO BOSCO A MEANINGLESS MESSAGE! AND WE WILL) ASSASSIN!









The Courage of Happiness By THE GENTLEWOMAN. "The courage to be happy" is what, The courage to be happy consists not according to a recent writer on Germany, , so much in tramping on the rights and characterizes an ever-increasing number feelings of others as in accepting with a of young men and women in the Vater- brave and joyful spirit wheatever fate land. Modelling themselves on Goethe- may be meted out to one. Sidney Smith the serone, self-centered philosopher- once gave as a receipe for happiness, a they yearn primarily after self-expresbright fire, to remember all the pleasant sion and self-development as the printhings said to and of one, to keep a box cipal means of producing happiness. of sugar plums on the mantelpiece and a This self same spirit is becoming wide- kettle simmering on the hob, which, being ad here also. The virtues of self- interpreted, means, of course, that hapcrifice and self-control are repudiated piness is to be found in grateful appreciation of the ordinary and simple pleasure as barriers in the way of complete enjoyof life. To live whole-heartedly in the present is undoubtedly a great promoter This is all very praiseworthy, perhaps, If happiness is to be regarded as the of happiness. So many people spend their highest height to which we can attain. time in anxious fears or vain regrets. But there is something to be said for the Part of their consciousness lies behind spinion of Lesbia, George Bernard in the past, and part is projected into the Shaw's heroine, when she said: "I'm future. They are not "all there." Peoafraid I think this rage for happiness ple can train themselves to be happy just 'vulgar.' " It must be admitted as they can train themselves to that what are called "vulgar" people healthy. "Look within," said Marcus are very often happy. Their wants are Aurelius, "within is a fountain of hap-

tasily satisfied. One recalls the plow- piness, and it will ever bubble up if thou

hoy's ideal of bliss: "To swing on a gate will ever dig."

all day long and eat fat bacon." So long

as one's wants are limited to the phy-

sical, there is a greater chance of hap-

piness. A holiday crowd is more easily

made joyful than, say, a cultivated man

who has been everywhere and seen

The awakening of the soul brings a

new standard of desires, and it is gen-

erally through suffering that the soul

the amount of suffering he had under-

brings insight, sympathy and understand-

ing, but when undergone rebelliously it

hardens and embitters the soul.

Suffering, rightly understood.

Nietzsche declared that a

Fame's laurel wreath fits mighty few

fore she is manned.

HERE'S OUR STATION!-80SC0 MR. SHERLOCKO, JUST LOOK WHERE THE WOULD BE ASSASSIN PUT A LOAD OF BUCKSHOT PHROUGH TAKE US TO MY HAT AS I WAS WALKING ALONG THE THE SPOT C ROAD! I TOOK TO MY HEELS AND RAN (LIFE!



Truthful Tips

hends A dollar will go further if you mail it

than if you bet it. It is natural to respect gray hairs, espen's spiritual rank might be estimated cially if we happen to be bald ourselves. Woman is only the weaker vessel be-

> The fellow who depends on a train of thought doesn't always get there on time. -New York Times