



The Bee's Home Magazine Page

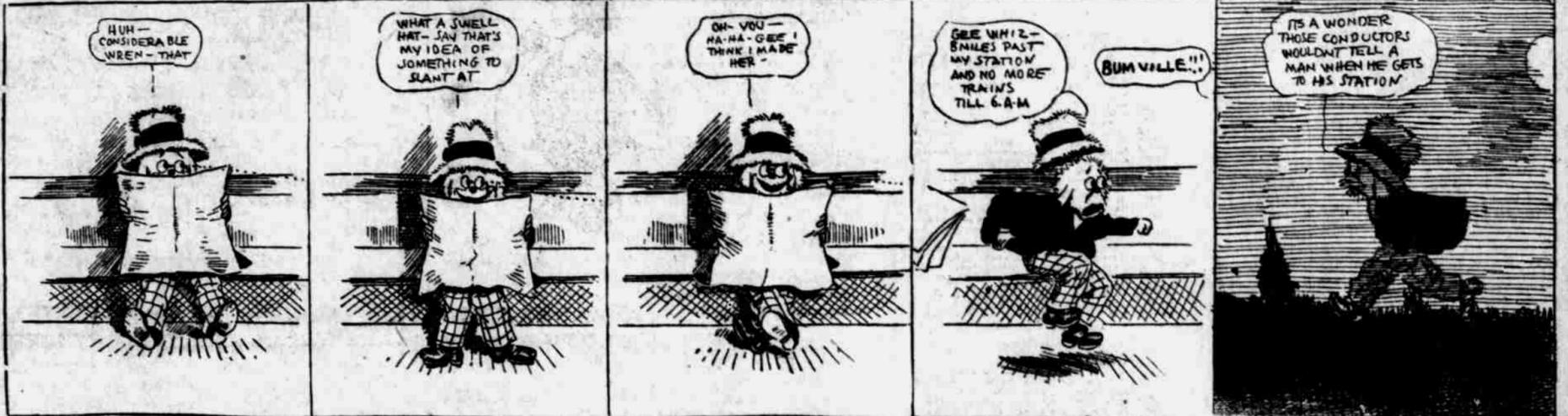


SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Best the Judge Gets is the Worst of It

Drawn for The Bee by Tad

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"The Heavens Declare the Glory of God and the Firmament Showeth His Handiwork"

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

In the daytime man thinks of himself and his business; at night he thinks of God and the affairs of the universe. The setting of the sun is like the withdrawal of a curtain. As the blue dome of day rolls off the sky the spectacle revealed over our head puts all the pretty scenes of the earth to shame, and every human being who gazes at it becomes, in his degree, a thinker, a poet and a philosopher. Every night this great school of nature is open, and the man is made who does not enter under its portals and sit down like a child to learn its lessons. Then only is his spirit free, then only does he feel his kinship with the infinite and the eternal.



These constitute the rearguard of the winter constellations, now withdrawing in the west, while the array of the stars of spring advances upon their heels. The first of the spring constellations that arrests our attention is Leo, the lion. You will see it high in the south, near where the sun is not long after noon in the late summer and you will recognize it at once by the sickle-shaped figure marked out by the stars forming the head and breast of the imaginary lion. As the lower end of the handle of this sickle glows the great star Regulus, lying close to the ecliptic, which is the annual path of the sun through the sky. Regulus is not as bright to the eye as Capella, but it is a far greater sun, equal to thousands of our sun. Yet it is his brother, too; but whose imagination can picture the scenes upon the worlds which are revolving in its brilliant light?

Turn your face northward after looking at Regulus, and carry your eyes almost overhead. There you will see, above the north star, the "Great Bear," Ursa Major, whose flank and long tail are represented by a figure looking down, with its open dipper toward the north. The seven stars forming the outline of the dipper are, with one exception, all of equal magnitude, as judged by the eye. Five of them are flying eastward and two westward, with a speed of hundreds of thousands of miles per day; yet so immense is their distance from the earth that only the astronomer with his delicate means of measurement, can detect their motion. But we know that the time will come when the figure of the Great Bear will dissolve like a face in the clouds. The whole universe is in motion, and every star has its allotted course; but sometimes, as in this case, they appear to go in companies bound together by ties of which we know nothing. Our own sun has companions in his flight, and he is not the captain of his company.

In the northeast, chasing Ursa Major round the pole, appears Bootes, the "Bear Driver." You will recognize him by his magnificent golden star, Arcturus, the star whose praise was sung by Job from the deserts of ancient Arabia. Run your eye along the curved handle of the dipper carry it on twice as far as the length of the handle, and you will find Arcturus. It is worth the search, for Arcturus is another of the "giant suns" of the universe, perhaps 5,000 times as great as ours. But the spectroscope

Daffydils

PRIDE GOETH BEFORE A FALL BUT I KNOW PLACE WHERE CHAGRIN FALLS.

BACK MEN! YELLED HOWARD MCCONNELL, THE SILVER-HAIRED WIZARD OF WALL STREET. "THE BROTHER BROKER WHO ATTEMPTS TO ENTER THE TREASURY BUILDING - WILL DI-HIE LIKE A DOG," HE SAID. "IF YOU WILL NOT LISTEN TO REASON THEN LISTEN TO RHYME," CRIED MAC.

"THERE ONCE LIVED A GOOD-NATURED PREACHER WHO THOUGHT A MEN WAS A VERY GOOD CREATURE THE POW! HEARD OF THAT (LAID AN EGG IN HIS HAT) THIS DID THE HEN REWARD BECOM."

MOTHER WHY I GO OUT TO VISIT YES IF YOURS ON THE ROLL; WEAR YOUR FOOTSTOCK HAT AND COAT BUT DON'T GO NEAR THE FALLS.

LUKE HAWKINS WANT NO DURNED RUMMY. HE ALL CAME FROM PINNY RIDGE HE TOOK DOWN HIS OLD RIFLE OFFN THE RACK AND WENT OUT TO POT HUNT FO' HIS SUNDAY DINNUP. JEST AS HE DREW A BEAD ON A WILD TURKEY - THAT NOBLE BIRD TURNED AND PEPPED: "IF VERMILLION IS RED IS SANDUSKY?"

WELL MEN - WELL TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT. - DA DA DAH DA DA DAH DA - NINE O'CLOCK AND ALL GOES WEH - ELL !-

BY THE F-AR-NIL - ITS A GOIN' TO RAIN TUN-MORRER - THE OLD RHYMATTI HAS COME BACK ON ME!

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

YEP - BUT I DONT MIND IT. IM A REGULAR GLUTTON FOR WORK ANYWAY. OF COURSE I LOOK OVER THE BOOKS.

THEN I GO TO THE BANK AND GET IN FEW FOR THE FEMINIES AND ON THE WAY BACK I DO A LITTLE COLLECTING.

IF THE BOSS IS OUT I SEND THE MAIL AND ATTEND TO THE OUTSIDE ORDERS. I RUN THE ELEVATOR FROM 12 1/2 TO 15 ALL THROUGH AT FIVE.

YEP NOTHING TO DO TILL TOMORROW!

shows that it is older. It is beginning to fade and is entering on the earlier stages of extinction. Vast masses of condensing metallic vapors are beginning to obscure its light, and in a few million of years which are as nothing in the life of the universe - Arcturus will have ceased to shine and will vanish out of the heavens, as many great suns have already done. At the beginning of the month you will find that all these glories of the starry heavens are somewhat obscured by the presence of the full moon. Our little satellite, palely reflecting the light of our little sun, will throw a silvery radiance over the heavens, which is very agreeable in itself, but which seems an impertinence when it serves to hide a part of the more glorious splendor behind. However, the moon is swift-footed as well as "instant," and it will quickly pass round its small orbit, chang-

Effect of Human Voice and How it Echoes the Soul

By ELIA WHEELER WILCOX.

Voices affect me like music; like perfume; like scenes of nature. I have heard the voice of a man or a woman who was not visible; and all the atmosphere changed as if a sudden wind had arisen; or as if an eclipse had taken place at noonday; or as if a "light that never was on land or sea" had risen in the skies at night.



Another woman who is sweet and wholesome to look upon, and normal in every respect, speaks, and I grow dumb, as under the influence of some strange narcotic. She may discuss weather or bonnets; she may speak of art and literature; or she may talk of current gossip. Yet the same result invariably follows. There is a little blur over my brain; a peculiar haze, and the real things of life seem so far away, and I imagine intense curling up from centers in some dim room. Some time, in some past life, she has been a part of such conditions.

It Makes a Difference

By HAL COFFMAN.



Why He Was at the Foot

A young man had just told the general manager that he had been six years with the firm and thought that he was entitled to more salary. He was still in the place they had given him when he first went to work. Others of shorter service had been promoted and had their pay increased. He did not think that he had been fairly treated.

"I'll tell you, Mr. Blank, I never voted in my life. I don't take any interest in politics." "Well, William," said the manager, "I never saw a better posted man on base ball than you are, and I'm something of a fan myself. Base ball is a mighty fine sport, but it isn't everything, and there's always danger of your becoming a monomaniac on the subject. Now, Gates, your chief, tells me that he has to watch you constantly and see that you don't ship half our orders to towns of the major leagues instead of where they belong. He says, too, that you talk base ball so much that he and the other boys can hardly do their work properly, and that you certainly cannot do yours as it should be done. I have found you sadly deficient in the field of politics; you have neglected your vote, and if you hadn't you probably would have cast it ignorantly. I don't care what party you vote for, but vote! I have no doubt I could find you quite as lacking in information about business as about politics. I can't give you a promotion or a raise, for I don't think that you deserve it. You are devoting too much time to base ball - to thinking about it, I mean. You have not been promoted because newer men have passed you by dint of learning to do something additional. And most of them like base ball at that. You are where you started, and you will stay there as long as you take only a passing concern in our affairs. You must interest yourself in other matters, and, above all, you must begin to vote, and vote intelligently." - Ram's Horn.

Questions in Science

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q. "What is the thickness of gold leaf?" A. Gold has been hammered out to thin sheets whose thickness is beyond imagination, so thin that a pile one inch high would doubtless contain 300,000. If all were as thin as the thinnest one, recent work is the thinnest so far as I know. But a platinum wire has been drawn to a diameter so minute that 2,000,000 side by side would occupy one inch.

Q. "Who propounded the idea that our solar system was thrown off from a nebula?" A. - La Place, the great French astronomer, was the first to arrange the theory into a definite plan.

Q. "Has the earth changed its position in space while Northern Europe has such a terrific winter?" A. - No, the inclination of the axis of the earth is still near 23 degrees 27 minutes.

Q. "In what ratio does the carrying capacity of an airtight vessel increase if air is forced into it continuously, the vessel being partially immersed in water?" A. - Law: A body immersed in water loses weight equal to the weight of water displaced. Place an airtight metallic container filled with water upon the surface of water and it will sink to the bottom. Pump out all the water and the vessel will rise to the surface and float. The bottom of the container will be slightly below the water surface, as far below as the shape will allow the weight of the metal to displace water. Water removed from an airtight vessel will leave a nearly perfect vacuum, so far as air is concerned, but a little vapor from the water will remain.

Now admit into the nearly empty container a small quantity of air and it will descend slightly. This is because air, being matter, has weight. Open the valve