

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

World Will End in One Billion Years

By GARRETT P. SERVIS.

No man expects to see the end of the world arrive in his day, any more than he expects, if he is in good health, to die tomorrow. Yet there is a widespread, and perhaps universal belief that the earth is no more immortal than man, only its term of existence is almost infinitely long compared with his.

Science gives unquestionable support to this view, and every new discovery seems to make more certain the conclusion that our world cannot last forever.

But there are two opposite theories as to the manner in which the earth, as the abode of life, will come to an end. One assumes that its destruction will be by heat and the other that it will be by cold. The discovery of the mysterious substance radium, which possesses the property of continually giving off heat, has imparted renewed impetus to the first of these theories, which, it may be remarked, as a matter of curiosity, is in accord with the Bible prophecies.

"The heavens shall roll up as a scroll, and the earth shall dissolve with fervent heat."

A most ominous account of the part that radium may play in the ultimate destruction of the earth is given in a book by Prof. J. Joly, entitled, "Radioactivity and Theology." If you feel any curiosity about the fate of the globe you live on you might find much food for thought in reading that volume. You would also learn a great many scientific facts.

The argument on which the assumption that radium, or its "mother element," uranium, may finally bring the world to a fiery end is based on the fact that a particle of radium keeps itself continually, by some inner process, at a temperature nearly three degrees above that of its surroundings. In an hour the radium emits enough heat to raise its own weight of water from the freezing to the boiling point. And this store of heat is so vast that a single atom of radium will continue to give it forth at an unvarying rate for about 2,500 years!

If there were only a certain quantity of radium in the earth which could not be renewed, then we might assume that at the end of two or three thousand years this source of heat would be exhausted.

But radium itself appears to be continually produced from uranium, which is an incomparably more abundant substance. So we conclude that the earth may have been heated internally by renewed supplies of radium for untold millions of years, and will continue to be thus heated for millions of years to come.

Now, following a line of reasoning which would be too long to enter upon here, Prof. Joly shows that if, at the present time, the nucleus of the earth contains as much as one-five hundred thousand million of a gram of radium for every gram of ordinary matter, then its temperature must be rising at such a rate that in about 100,000,000 years the earth will be entirely melted inside.

We do not know whether there is so much radium as that inside the earth, but from what we observe on its surface we conclude that there very well may be. If there is more, then the melting will be accomplished sooner. If there is less, it will take longer. But the quantity would have to be very much less than it probably is in order that the heat produced could continue to be radiated away without a disastrous rise in the temperature of the globe.

The same reasoning carried further leads to the conclusion that the earth may have been alternately melted and cooled off several times in the past. When it is in a molten state the free radiation from the surface produces a crust, which thickens to a certain point, and then the inner accumulation of heat brings about another melting from the interior outward.

The phenomenon of new stars is appended to this as leading support to this view. Again and again astronomers have seen a new star burst forth at some point in the sky. Generally it has been assumed that they are due to collisions in the heavens, but it is, perhaps equally probable that they arise from an accumulation of heat in some dark celestial body, causing it to flame out in incandescence. Other stars are known to have disappeared, and these disappearances may have been caused by the cooling off of their surfaces.

Evidently we are only just beginning to understand the meaning of life and death in the universe. But we may be sure that what happens elsewhere happens here, and that if the stars are not eternal, the earth is no more so.

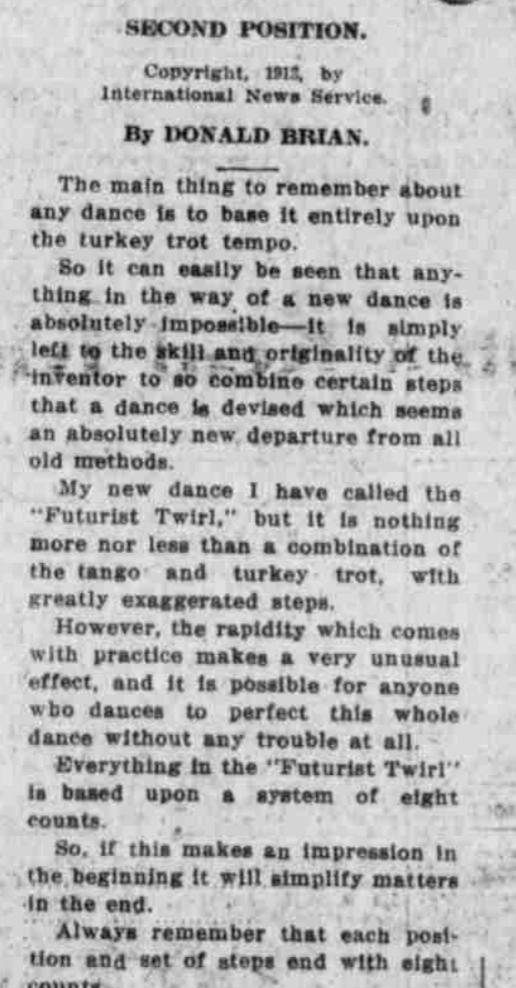
Give Pevish, Constipated Children at Once "California Syrup of Figs"

Harmless "fruit laxative" cleans tender stomach, liver and bowels without griping. Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.



Donald Brian Tells You How to Dance "The Futurist Twirl"

This is the Finest Article of a Series Which Mr. Brian, of "Merry Widow" Fame, is Writing for the Readers of These Pages, Describing His New Dance, Which is Destined to Become the Rage This Winter.



SECOND POSITION.

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By DONALD BRIAN.

The main thing to remember about any dance is to base it entirely upon the turkey trot tempo.

So it can easily be seen that anything in the way of a new dance is absolutely impossible—it is simply left to the skill and originality of the inventor to so combine certain steps that a dance is devised which seems an absolutely new departure from all old methods.

My new dance I have called the "Futurist Twirl," but it is nothing more nor less than a combination of the tango and turkey trot, with greatly exaggerated steps.

However, the rapidity which comes with practice makes a very unusual effect, and it is possible for anyone who dances to perfect this whole dance without any trouble at all.

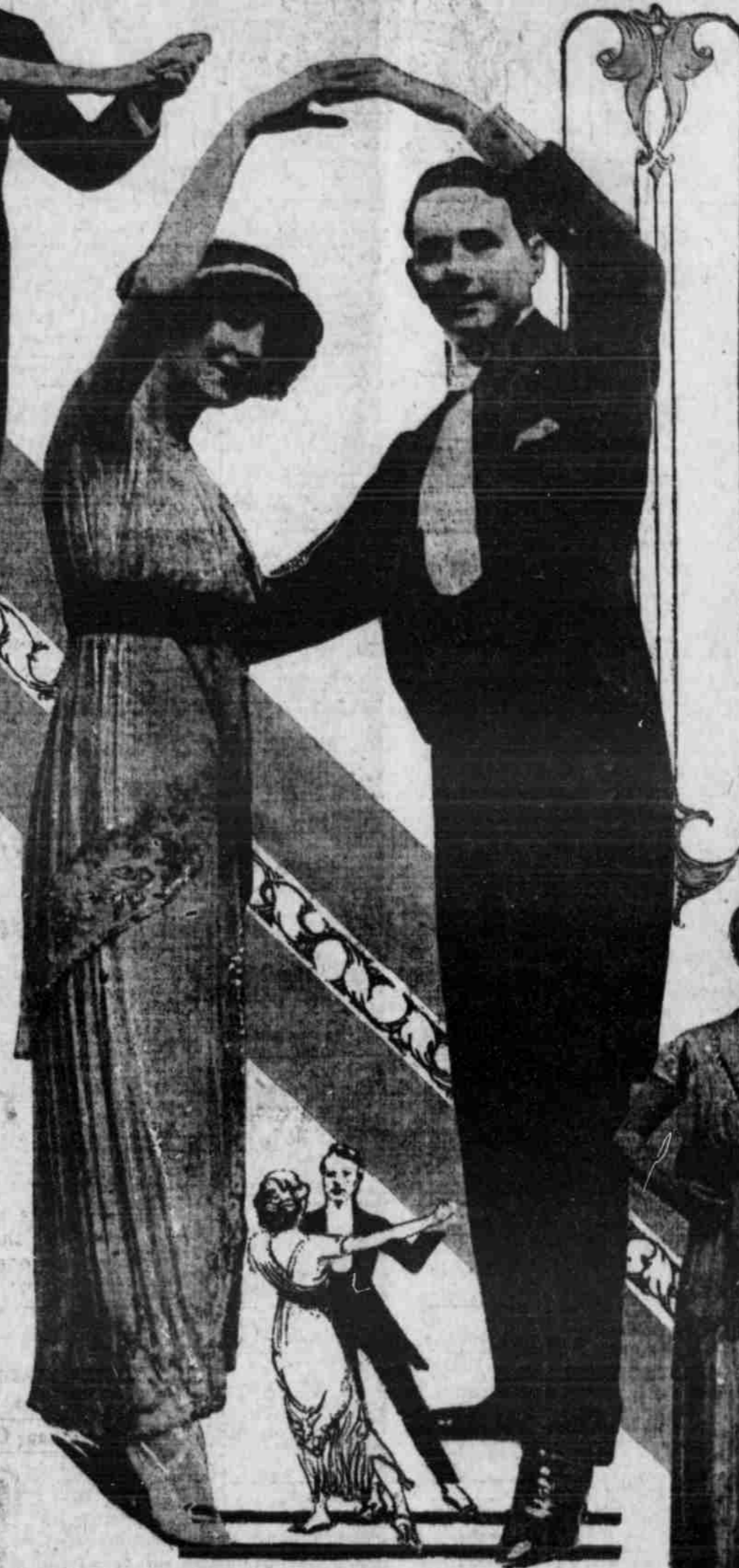
Everything in the "Futurist Twirl" is based upon a system of eight counts.

So, if this makes an impression in the beginning it will simplify matters in the end.

Always remember that each position and set of steps end with eight counts.

In the first position the man and girl stand side by side, the man with his right arm around the girl's waist and her left hand in his, and eight regular turkey trot steps are taken down the room in this position.

Then the position is rapidly changed, and the man and girl take the regular position for dancing, but with the man's left and the girl's right hands held out.



THIRD POSITION.

Preparing for the "Fish Walk."

(All pictures especially posed by Donald Brian and Miss Carol McCormac, of "The Marriage Market," for this page.)

Always remember this fact, it gives more freedom and yet a better feeling of security to both dancers, and besides it looks better.

Then comes the regular fish walk,

with an exaggerated stride on the part of the man. This is done in the regular turkey trot or tango position. The walk can be practiced by placing the right foot forward

and dragging it back on the ball of the foot, and then giving place to the left and going through the same motions again.

The girl in the meantime walks back eight steps in tempo, the regular turkey trot walk, with the man. The fish walk, in an exaggerated style, is the only thing that needs particular practice in this first part of the dance.

It is a great deal like skipping with an exaggerated pull backward on each step, and is not at all difficult to accomplish. It must be remembered that the man alone does this fish walk, while the girl simply walks back in time to the music.

Thus the fish walk is really the only departure from the ordinary trot in this part of the dance.

When beginning to learn this dance, remember to first of all perfect your turkey trot swing; this is most important.

No one who does not turkey should attempt to learn any variations, it would be merely a waste of time. Then get into the spirit of the thing and let yourself go.

This is, after all, the real secret of dancing. Absolute abandonment to the movements of the dance and the ability to really enjoy oneself.

After one has all this for a background, the "futurist twirl" itself is a thing of easy attainment, and the next movements can be more easily explained and understood.



FIRST POSITION.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

My cousin Alice is at our house to stay a week & she is one of the prettiest girls that I ever saw. She has got a beau, too, & he came to see her last night. I don't see how a girl as pretty cut have such a handsome for a beau, but I don't think Alice knows very much either, that is the way with lots of girls, when they are very pretty they don't know much, & when they know much they have faces like penny masks.

The name of Alice's beau is Abner. I don't know why any father and mother ever names their boy Abner. He had on nice clothes when he called last night, but he had vaseline in his hair to make it stay combed so it curled on his forehead, & he wear a button in his coat & it sed on the button Drink What Adam Drank. I think anybody that wears a button that says something on it is so stupid that they can't say anything themselves.

Pa joked at the button wch sed Drink What Adam Drank, & sed to Abner, What is the idee?

Do you not comprehend, sed Abner. Adam drank water, pure, sparkling water. I, too, drink pure sparkling water, sed Abner. Will you join our little band & drink pure, sparkling water, he sed to Pa.

I will not drink it exclusive, sed Pa, because I like pure, sparkling burgundy, too, & bourbon, etc. But I do not drink that to excess, sed Pa, but I like a snifter now and then, so I cannot promise to drink what Adam drank, altho I wud like to be one of yure jolly crowd. What if pure water was all Adam drank? sed Pa. Didnt he get the gate just the same?

Oh, but that was not his fault, sed Abner. Jest then cousin Alice calm for a stayed in the parlor a little while & then they went out to a card party, but I stayed to make Abner nervous. I was setting out in the other room & I pretended I was reading Barfooted Ben, the Boy That Bit a R. R. but all the time I was gitting a ear full of Abner's talk.

I luv poetry, he sed to Alice. Do you luv poetry?

Yes, sed Alice, I luv poetry. Will you recite sum poetry to me, she sed to Abner. Then Abner recited but he did not know enuff to recite sumthing about luv, he recited.

Wen you're safely quartered here or off for penny fites to Aldershot it. But when it comes to slaughter you will do your worst on water.

And you'll kick the blooming boots of him that's got it.

Oh, sed Alice, I don't like to hear about slaughter. Please recite sumthing romantic, sumthing tender.

Would you like to hear something that I wrote myself? sed Abner.

Oh, yes, sed Alice, please recite sumthing of yure own. So Abner recited. My name is Abner & I luv a maid. Naim-Alice, sweet & wonderfully clever; To leave this maid & go I am afraid & I luv wid I be by her side forever.

If any other fellow should be grabbin' er I swere that that wud be the end of Abner.

I am afraid I cur never marry you, sed Alice. That luvst nice poetry at all, it sounds like a school boy's luvst. Then they scrapped & Abner went hoam. Wen Pa calm hoam I told him that Alice had sent Abner hoam & Pa sed Well, any man that drinks what Adam drank is likely to get what Adam got.

This Home-Made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

Costs Little, but there is Nothing Better at any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough almost instantly, and will usually conquer an ordinary cough in 24 hours. This recipe makes a pint—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.50.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pine in treating bronchial asthma, bronchitis, spasmodic croup and whooping cough. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been limited often, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Man Who Feels Disinheritance

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax—I am 19 years of age, and in love with a girl of 18. I am in business with my father, who is wealthy. I love this girl, but my father said he would disinherit me if I marry her. I have \$500 of my own, and I want to go somewhere and start a business for myself, for I will not give up the girl. She wants to go with me and help make our fortune. Shall I leave her till my fortune is made? E. H., Decatur, Ill.

It doesn't belong in a good American vocabulary at all. Disinherit—what can he disinherit you from? Your health—your courage—your manhood—your independence—why, any one of these qualities is worth a dozen fortunes. Don't give one of them up for the sake of a little money, for hearken—the money you can make and lose and get and gain—in no time, and be neither better nor worse, nor happier, nor more miserable than you were before you had it or lost it. Your character is a different thing—that is in the making now—don't let any love of money, for mere money's sake, cripple your character now when it is in the making. There's nothing in it. Go to your father and talk to him—like a man—say to him, Father, I love you, I am deeply grateful for everything you are trying to do for me. I don't believe you quite understand—I want to explain. "I love this girl and she loves me—we believe that we can be happy together—why do you want to prevent our marriage? Would you like the sort of a man who would give up the girl he loves just for the sake of money?" "Do you want me to stay with you and do as you bid—not because I love you and want to be with you, but because I want to clutch at your money?" "Is that the sort of a son you want?" "I don't believe it." "Who is it that you want me to marry? Some girl who has money?" too

and who will help me build up the business?" "Don't you know that the kind of money that comes that way is a liability every time and not an asset?" "Don't you realize that a square, honest, courageous man is worth more to any business than all the money he can inherit by being a flattering coward?" "And, father, tell me—the truth now—I'm not a boy any longer, I'm a man—a man that wants to do the square thing by you and by myself—talk to me man-fashion—tell me—who chose my mother to be your wife?" "And who was there in the world that could have made you give her up after the day she said to you, 'I love you'?" Nine hundred dollars of your own, eh? Well, if worst comes to worst, that's more than it has taken to start many a fortune. Talk it over with your father—think it all over carefully and earnestly, and then take your sweetheart by the hand and look the world in the face with a light heart—and let the fortune go.

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Darken Gray Hair, Look Young, Pretty

Grandma's recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur darkens so naturally that nobody can tell.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for Wyrth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, you will get a large bottle of this famous old recipe for about 50 cents. Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.

Advice to the Lovelorn

That I Do Not Know. Dear Miss Fairfax: A month ago I kept company with a gentleman, and through a quarrel, which was my fault, we parted. I feel very disheartened, as he has never come around since, and I know he loves me dearly. I wrote him and have not yet received a reply. Will you kindly advise me what I should do as I cannot love another. Do you think his parents were likely to keep the letter? ANXIOUS.

The Outside.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Kindly tell us which is the proper side to walk when walking with a girl. C. R. The gentleman should always take the outside of the walk.