# The Bee's-Home-Magazine-Page

## Baron Bunsen

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

Fifty-three years ago, November 35 1860, at Bohn, died Baron Buneen, pride of his country and one of the abiding ornaments of the human race

Bunsen was born at Corbach, one of the smallest of the German principalities in the year 1791; and though of humble origin he worked his way up, by sheer force of genius and energy, to the highest social and intellectual honor.

A doctor of phil at 28 years, and

from that time on of necessity a man the world and ever busy with all sorts of affairs, social and political, he found time to successfully prosecute many studies, and to add materially to the solid learning of mankind.

A scholar of scholars, being intimately equainted with Hebrew, Arabic, Persian and Norse, as well as with most of the European languages, he applied himself with the old crusader's arder to the task of informing himself regarding the facts of history, the age of the human race, and of the earth, with the result that he was able to make valuable and permanent contributions to the sum of

His great work, "Egypt's Place in Universal History," was a pioneer in its line, and its conclusions are sound to this day. Taking the ground that "from history we may determine the whole," he revolutionized our theory of the earth and man, and pushed back the beginnings a long distance.

His discoveries of the text of Ignatius, and of the work of Bishop Hippolytus radically new views on early church views which have not yet reached the full maturity of results.

His work, "God in History," is one of the most powerful books ever written and those who have not read it have sed some of the best intellectual and moral pabulum to be found in libraries.

But Bunsen was more than a hin-torian, scientist and diplomat—he was a great political seer. He looked ahead and Italy; and while as yet the fact was largely embryonic, he predicted the world-wide influence of the Englishspeaking portion of the children of men. Dying in his 70th year, Baron Bunsen left behind him a spotless name, for his obstractor was as flawless as his genius

## The Gold Witch \*

The Adventures of the Golden-Haired Heiress

No. 6-Dreams of the Past and Future



By Stella Flores



Tom and his father steal in to listen. As the exquisite notes throb out, shadowy pictures memories of the past-of his ward's mother, whom he loved but did not marry.

#### **Immortals**



By ADA PATTERSON.

We are to have women "immortala." The American Academy of Arts and Let-Brander Matthews recently named five

Two of them are England, Margaret Deland who proved her brain analytical and her heart tender by writing "Old Chester Tales" and other books that into the depths and richness of human nature, and Mary

who brought to the surface the gold we had not known dwelt in the veins of the

band of immortais. friend of women, "that it would be ad- stormy night while her husband was dy-

lic" received the immortality of mem-

bership before she passed into a nobler

of their own." Rather a good idea that, and we could spend la quarter hour far less profitable than considering whom we should like to make an "immortal." Before my vision passes in the splendid procession the women who is proud to be known merely as "John Purroy Mitchel's mother." Her son was elected a mayor of New York by voters who wanted clean hands and character at the head of their government.

I rank her as an "immortal" not only waume of what she had done in bringing up a ciean, fine American man who has been graduated into what is a place of honor if it be honorably filled, but for what she has said about the rearing

"I never whipped John." she said. "I don't believe in whipping children, but neither do I believe in spoiling them. John, being a normat American boy had to be punished sometimes, and those ce I deprived him of some pleasure. M he wanted to go swimming or skating

think over the fact that had really kept timself from swimming or skating. wanted him to learn that we cause our own punishment by what we do.

John was brought up with a svent feal of love surrounding him and I don't advantage of the debelieve that real love ever spoiled any can or woman. Give the average boy constant tender love, not fitful spurts of as operative to his Have faith in him. disadvantage, esexpect the finest things from him, Pracdoe the important things you teach him. Be just with him and others. If you start a boy that way he will do the rest. comes before the

"Don't overindulge the boy and don't stint him more than you must. If you sever allow hire a cent to buy mitts and narbles and balls and bats, be begins to think hitter thoughts of you and of the world. Bitter thoughts are bad seeds of character. I should like to know that there isn't a boy in all the world with a bitter thought in his heart."

Another who is kind and wise. worthier candidate for a place among the mmortals than such as she?

There rush through memory's halls the quartz-like Yankee nature. He said ida figures of Jane Addams, the champion Tarbell, who 'investigated the Standard of the rights of poor girls and women to Oil history is worthy, and that Edith chan living and fine thinking, the Buil Wharton, who disclosed the 'House of House in Chicago her great work; Alice Mirth" as a place of melancholy, de- C Smith, that serene woman who watches serves a place in the honor roll of the turbid stream of humanity that womanhood. Mary Cassatt, who has flows through the night court for women worked as hard at her paintings as in New York and who saves at least 50 though her brother were never president per cent of the Magdalenea that class of the Pennsylvania ratiroad merits such | whom Jesus Christ thought worth savranking in Prof. Matthew's opinion and ing. though so large a part of the huno one probably will dispute him. For man society foes not; Winifred Hour, ten years the question of admission of who built the lighthouse which furnishes women to the high company of the im- help to the higherto hopeiess blind to morfals has not been discussed. Then it help themselves, and Mrs. Katie Walker, was that Julia Ward Howe, patriot the little woman who for twenty-seven writer of the Battle Hymn of the Repub. years has kept the lighthouse at Robbins Reef, which every vessel coming into or out of New York must pass, and who but to gvercome the presumption of gulit doesn't know how many lives she has "I believe," said the discriminating saved, but who stayed at her post one visable for women to start 'immerials' ling at the hospital on land, because she considered her first duty to be to those who had gone down to the sea in ships. Make your own proposed list of tmnortals among women.

implifying pastime.

### Poor Man in Court Ser Has Little Chance, for He Cannot Afford to Mire Law-

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

A defendant who is without money has a comparatively poor chance before the While there are certain features guilty. of the judicial process that work to the

fendant, there are others that are just pecially if

When grand jury, if an indictment is found. it is found on the basis of one-sided evidence. Everything is put in that will go to prove guilt, that might suggest innocence. There Shar Land are reasons for

that, probably, but It is not generally known what they are. Then the case comes up for trial. The fact that an indictment has been found prejudices the judge and jury against adverse testimony uncontroverted by anything that might have been urged in

He has already been convicted by one tribunal, and the trial commenses with a presumption that he will now be con-

victed again and finally. affected by it; so is the jury; and so is the prosecuting attorney. The difficult task lying before the defendant's counsel s to overcome the presumption of guilt stready lodged in the jury's mind.

He has therefore not only to cope with the evidence produced by the presecutor. before any evidence is offered-a presumption, we must always remembercreated by an indictment that was framed to hit only one side of the case. prosecutor's task is a different one. His ambition is to convict. Manding, as he is reputed to do, in the interests of the people, it is not apparent

why it is not as much his proper ambi-

On the Avenue

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

Here surge the city pilgrims by,

Here pulses life a-stream,

I dream the city sees my smile.

The world is passing here and I

Just dream my little dream.

And thrills at my heartache.

That friendly is her rank and file-

I dream-and then I wake

tion to clear the defendant if he is in nocent as to convict him if he is guilty; but I never happened to know of a case where the prosecutor was not gratified by the jury bringing in a verdict o

It would seem to be felt by him to be part of his business to believe in the guilt of the accused and therefore to demonstrate it.

I have been told in years past of mer being kept in the Tombs for months awaiting trial, but kept there because the case against them was so weak that no prosecuting attorney wanted to risk the damage that would accrue to his reputation by failing to obtain from the jury an adverse verdict.

That is all perfectly natural. The prosecutor has an explicable ambition to show that he has legal acumen and forensic ability enough to prove to the world the truth of what has already been once declared to be truth in the secrecy of the grand jury room. He feels that he is there to convict and that failure to do so means humiliation.

All the foregoing holds true of defendants whether rich or poor, but in make a woman old. the case of a defendant that is poor, the disadvantages already named are added to by the fact that he has no means to debutantes at 80, stands upon but a single leg, the leg of pay for counsel that will match the and others who are prosecutor to professional ambition, in the oldest inhabbrilliancy of ability or in unafterable itant while still in devotion to the cause in whose behalf he

Now if the interests of the people and of justice are to be subserved, why should not the state make an adequate provision for the protection of defendants as for their destruction? Mr. M. needed no such federal protection, for he had money enough of his own, sufficient at any rate, to secure his liberation from confinement in which, if current be accepted, he would have passed the remainder of his natural life had he lacked the funds wherewith to meet the demands of adroit legal ad-

Why is the defendant in the Stanford White murder case still alive for any other reason than that there was money enough back of him to secure the protection that he would otherwise have

Now the salient point in the first of these two instances is not whether the convict ought to have been set at liberty; nor in the second whether Thaw ought to have been executed; the point in that it is not fair to a defendant for the state to make less provision for his acquittal if he is innocent (and he may be), than it does for his conviction if he is guilty (and he may not be).

I have in store a little batch of cases where, had the poor defendant had as able cousel at the district attorney's office employ's for purposes of conviction, a great many sad years of imprisonment would have been spared to innocent con-

Enough for the present to say that in this country, however, it may be elso-where, men are not equal before the law. senile dementia." Solomon told the truth about us 3.000 destruction of the poor is their poverty" shies away from dates as a nervous horse

# What Is Touchstone for Women's Age?

Not Birthdays, Nor Books, Nor Clothes, Nor Complexions; They Reveal Nothing More Nowadays-Perhaps Mental and Spiritual Youth Makes Woman Young, Even After Body Has Grown Old

By DOROTHY DIX.

The other day a group of women were discussing age, that topic always interesting to their sex, and how you could tell how old Ann is.

"Not by birththey exdays." claimed with one such foolish way of telling a woman's age as by the years she has passed. A variegated assortpresents doesn't There are women who are mere their cradles.

'Nor can you tell how old a woman is by her looks nowadays," said the woman in the taupe suit, "for it's only the very young who have any character lines in their faces.

"By the time a woman gets old enough to acquire a real human expression on her countenance she begins to have ber wrinkles ironed out by massage, so there are no little telltale lines left around the eyes and mouth by which you can give a guess at how many summers, and also "It's granddaughter who has got the

crow's feet now, and grandmamma whose face is as smooth as a china doll's." 'And everybody wears hand-made con plexions," agreed the woman in blue, "and

even the mere chits are sporting gray hair, just as all the old dames flaunted mahogany colored locks two or three years ago, so that your eyes no longer give you a yardstick by which to measure a woman's length of days."

"And as for clothes." wailed the woman in the red hat, "there's no difference between the things that 16 and 60 wear, unless it is that 16 is a little more dignified and conservative in its Why, the only thing that makes me suspect that I'm getting old myself is that I find myself passing up good substantial dark colors in favor of baby blues and pinks and that I sort of lean toward hats with queen of May effects. and when a woman of my age begins to yearn for millinery with wreaths of flow-

"Weil," said the woman in taupe, "my years ago when he said: "The rich test for approaching age in a woman is music, and read the old books, and harm man's wealth is his strong city: the to notice whether in her conversation she upon the past

to get a line on her. she always says 'we girls' did so and so, and when she always prefaces every the tango and the turkey trot, and so on, reminiscence by remarking. I was very young at the time.' If you will notice called that that was exactly what my you will observe that all the little youngsters in college call each other 'women,' while ladies who are 40, or half passed, always speak of themselves and each

"Right-oh." exclaimed the woman in the black hat; "all of those signs of age are signs that never fail in dry weather. But what we think of a weman's age doesn't matter.

other as 'giris.'

"It's what she thinks that counts, and the most amusing and pathetic thing on earth is the sight of a woman who has had it dawn suddenly upon her consciousness that she is growing old, and who is getting busy trying to stop the

"You know how it ins. She's gone along, like the balance of us, thinking that she's drunk at the fountain of perpetual youth, and then, one day, she takes a look in the glass, and sees that she has got fat, and settled-looking, and that her hair is turning gray around the temples, and lines coming about her

"Talk about your panies. She's in a blue funk, and she beats it down to the nearest beauty parior, and boils and bakes herself, and has her poor body pounded into a pulp, and begins to do without everything she wants to eat. And she tries to youthify her conversation by giggling, and acting kittenish. and talking girly-girly stuff that sounds as if she had softening of the brain. "I pray God on my knees to save m from acting the fool when I cross the age A WHOLE FAMILY MEAL

"I think," said the woman with the ng feather in her hat, "that the real test of age is not physical, but mental. It depends upon the suppleness of your

soul, and not your body. "We're young physically just as long as every muscle is flexible and pliable and quick to make any change and movement and we are young mentallyreally young-just as long as our minds are alert to new ideas, new thoughts and

capable of taking new points of view "The first sign of physical age is when we begin to stiffen up at the joints, and to prefer to all and watch others play to playing ourselves, and we have begun to grow old mentally when we begin to think that all modern progress is foolishness, and that the old ways are best ways, and when we want to hear the old

"I don't mind admitting, in confidence.

does from an automobile. When a woman that the first realization I had that I avoids locating anything in any particular | was growing old came a few months ago year it's because she doesn't want you when I found myself shocked at all the new dances, and comparing them in my "Another test that never fails is when mind with the dances that prevailed when I was a girl. I'd been saying that

> were indecent, and all of a sudden I remother had said about waltzing. She had compared the waltz unfavorably with the lanciers and the quadrille of her youth, and her mother had considered the lanciers and quadrille vulgar, romping dances as contrasted with the minuet of her days.

"And I observe that the young people now find nothing at all shocking or suggestive in the dances of today, so it's just a case of other times, other mannerg.

"And another tip I got that I was growing old was that I couldn't reconcile myself to the new clothes. I was horrifled at the tightness and the thinness. and the splitness, and I wanted a good old fashioned, roomy skirt with plaits in it, and with petticoats under it, and a waist that came up high in the neck and long in the sleeves."

"And what did you do?" asked the woman in the blue hat. "I went and bought me the extremest clothes I could get," smiled the woman

in the black hat. "Well." said the woman in taupe. can tell exactly how old a woman is. I ask her where she stands on suffrag. and if she doesn't believe in it I know she's 45 years old if she's a day. You could find a hen's tooth quicker than you could find a young woman who doesn't believe in equal rights for men

and women.

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