

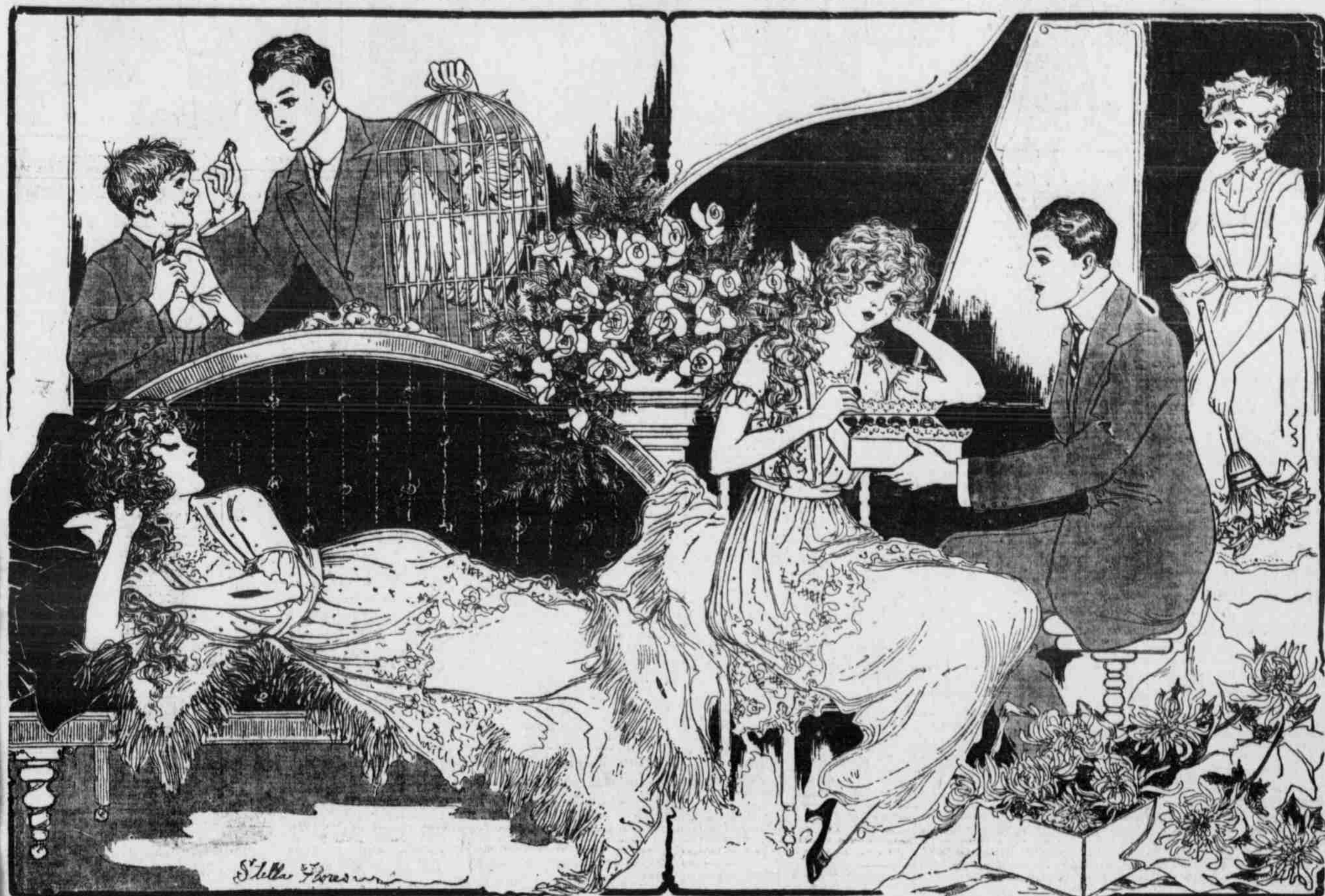
The Bee's Home Magazine Page

The Gold Witch

Being the Adventures of a Golden-Haired Heiress

By Stella Flores

No. 5—All's Fair in Love and War



Tom and the cockatoo are mortal enemies, but the Gold Witch adores the bird, and watches it carefully. At last Tom gets his opportunity and bribes a small boy

to steal the bird, while the Gold Witch sleeps in blissful ignorance. Then Tom hurries out and buys up the best flowers and candies in the neighborhood.

When she awakens the bird is gone. Though heart-broken at her loss Tom proves a comfort—much to the amusement of the wise parlor maid. The Gold Witch

discovers that Tom is an excellent judge of candy and flowers, and his stock goes up accordingly. In a surprisingly short time she is comparatively happy again.

Mysteries of the Heavens Explained

"Two Vast Streams of Stars Flowing Opposite Directions Indicate that the Universe May Have Been Formed by the Meeting of Two Great Primordial Clouds."

By GARRETT P. SERVIS.

If two smokers sitting in opposite chairs blow each a cloud of tobacco smoke toward the other, the clouds will meet and mingle, forming a little model of the stary universe, as it is represented by some of the latest investigations of astronomers.

The particles constituting each of the clouds have a common movement in the direction in which they were blown, so that when the clouds are combined two opposite motions appear, one set of particles traveling one way and another set just the contrary way. In addition to this the particles have individual motions inside each cloud, so that, as the clouds penetrate one another, going in opposite directions, their respective particles do not all travel in perfectly parallel lines, or with equal velocity. There are stragglers among them, and some whirl around in eddies; but, as a whole, each of the original clouds retains its general direction of movement. No account is taken of the resistance of the air.

Now, to make this cloud of smoke with its oppositely moving particles present a striking image of the universe, as astronomers are beginning to see it, it is only necessary, in imagination, to scatter its particles more widely and to make every one of them shine like a miniature star.

For the latest studies of stellar motions show that there are in the heavens two vast star streams, moving in nearly opposite directions and apparently including, in one or the other of their almost innumerable hosts, all the shining orb, great or small, that the eye or the telescope beholds in the immensity of space around us.

Our own sun is one of these flying particles, belonging to one of the two great intermingling stellar currents of which the visible universe consists. The fact that we ourselves are in swift motion along with our sun is one of the chief reasons why the double set of star currents was not discovered long ago.

We will not stop to inquire what could have been the reason for the meeting of two clouds of stars or what was the condition of those clouds before their encounter, for there are other strange facts to be considered.

To understand these we must recall that astronomers have been able to tell the relative ages of the stars by analyzing their light. Such analysis shows what substances they are composed of and in what state those substances exist in the different stars.

It is generally considered that stars containing helium are the younger or the most recently formed. As more and more of the chemical elements appear in a star its age increases. In human life we have infancy, youth, young manhood, full manhood and old age; so in the stars there are four or five distinguishable ages, the first of which, stellar infancy, is represented by the condition of the helium stars.

Now (and this seems very strange) it has been found that the velocity of the individual stars moving in the two great streams or currents varies with the age of those individuals.

The older the star the swifter its motion. Here is a decided departure from the human similitude that we have used for illustration, since among us agility decreases instead of increases with age.

The helium stars move very slowly; those of the next older class move more swiftly, and so on; and then the mystery deepens, for the helium stars, and their younger brethren, show a decided preference for one of the two great star streams, and the older stars exhibit an equally strong tendency to confine themselves to just the opposite stream.

So the two mysterious currents consist, broadly speaking, the one of young, slow stars and the other of old, swift stars. Why do they keep apart? And why, among the stars, is youth dashed with gravity and age inspired with nimbleness?

Although it would seem futile to try to answer such questions even if put in a scientific form, yet Prof. J. C. Kapteyn, one of the original discoverers of the streaming of the stars, has pointed out facts which may eventually clear up these mysteries. He shows that the sluggishness of the helium stars is an indication that they have been formed directly out of something which he calls "primordial matter" and which is probably identical with the substance of the huge nebulous cloud in the constellation Orion.

This primordial matter seems to be subject to almost no motion except that of the great current in which it lies. As it condenses into stars, gravitation begins to act more and more strongly upon it, and thus the stars, as they grow older and denser, acquire an increasing motion independent of the general movement.

In confirmation of this, the fact is pointed out that the Orion Nebula possesses precisely the movement characteristic of the helium stars, and so may be regarded as a birthplace of such stars.

Dorothy Dix Tells of One Cause of Divorce

By DOROTHY DIX.

You can't have your cake and eat it too in matrimony any more than you can anywhere else. Which is to say that when a man marries a woman because she possesses some quality that fires his fancy he can't expect her to make a star exhibition of just the diametrically opposite qualities. Or if he does expect it he gets disappointed, and there's trouble.



The other day I was talking to a clever young fellow some 30 years old, and I asked him why he didn't get married. "Because," he replied, "the girl I fancy is a business woman who makes as much money as I do, and I don't want to marry that kind of a woman, because she would be independent of me."

"Why, do you know that a girl who has got a good profession, and who has made a good living for herself before marriage, won't stand for a thing from her husband? If he won't make her what she considers a fair allowance, and give her the money absolutely to spend as she thinks fit, bang! she puts on her hat, and goes out and gets back her old job. If he gets to running around at night, and staying out with the boys she reads the riot act to him, and he's either got to go straight, or she goes. She won't even take any back talk from him."

source from which all blessings flow, you know. "Of course, I know it's my vanity, but I'd like my wife to be a timid, clinging vine proposition that's hanging on to my sturdy oak strength, and not another oak that's just as strong as I am, and casts a bigger shadow. Also, should like to feel that when I got angry, and came home cross, and be-damned around the place that my wife would go off and weep a little, and then humbly ask me to forgive her for the things I had done, instead of packing her grip and going out to hunt for a boss who would treat her as if she was a lady, and be careful of her feelings."

"That's why I don't get married. The girls are too darned independent. They can take care of themselves, and they won't stand for any foolishness from a husband. He's got to walk the chalk line, or it's Reno for them."

"Man has always wanted the impossible of woman," he returned—"a woman who was snob and ice to all the world, but fire to him. And now he added to it another quality. He wants her to be armour plate before marriage, and a feather bed afterward."

have the money, but it tickles his vanity to have her come and humbly importune him for every cent. "Is the woman who has been in the habit of having a fat pay envelope handed out to her every week, and no questions asked, for doing about half the work she has done in the home, going to stand for pampering her husband for every cent? I trow not, and husband has got to come across with the allowance in the future, or else wife will go back to her typewriter or counter."

"Also a man has felt that he has a right to be about ten times as disagreeable to his wife as he would dare to be to anybody else, and wife has stood it because she had no where else to go, except back home where she wasn't wanted. But that halcyon day is also gone, for wife is demanding that she shall be treated in her own home, by her own husband, with as much respect and courtesy as she has been accustomed to receiving in the business office where she worked."

"That's why I don't marry. The independent, clear-eyed, bright and snappy business girl has spoiled me for any other sort of girl, and I'm not good enough for her. I've got so much of old Adam cave-dweller in me that she'd divorce me, sure."

The Girl, the World and the Devil

No. 2—How to Get Work

By ADA PATTERSON.

You have not only made up your mind to go to work, but you are about to set forth to look for it.

This is the morning you begin. Good fortune attend you, little girl. I hope that as you make your way from place to place, pocking your nose over the strange addresses in that brand new notebook of yours, that you will think on these things:

First, that you will only call at accredited business places, or, if the addresses are those of houses or flats, that you will enter none that has not been vouched for by some one you know. Alice C. Smith, the angel of the night court for women, said to me: "There is no one in the city, be it ever so humble, can have contact with some good woman whose pleasure and duty it is to point out to girls safe places to work, or dangerous localities or persons from whom to avoid employment."



"If the girl seeking work does not know or her parents do not know such a woman, they can apply to the pastor of a church, and he will send one of them. Also there are the charities organization and the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor."

Women of these organizations can and do, by their knowledge of the city, prevent tragic fates of lambs who wander into dens of wolves.

Don't shrug your shoulders and curl your lips, my proud little friend who is taking the first step toward the straight and narrow, and shining, road of self-support, because the words charity and poor have been mentioned.

It is the duty of the women of these organizations to help those who are unable to help themselves, but it is their pleasure, or should be, to help girls like you by revising that list of yours if it happens to contain any addresses which experience has taught them should have a danger signal flashing before it. In their work among the poor they have gleaned many facts not directly bearing on their immediate work, as you will soon learn every earnest worker does. They should be glad to pass this information on to you. Consult them.

Second—Even though as you go from place to place you grow tired try to not look tired. If affronts or indifference

have depressed you, don't look as though you are depressed. No one wants to employ anyone because he or she is sorry for her. Nor do you want employment on such grounds. Look strong and alert. Call your spirit to your aid. Think brave, strong thoughts before you go in at the door which may be the gate of opportunity. Think "this may be the chance of my life."

Summoning your spirit is like turning the wick of a lamp higher to give a better light. The employer always reads the signs of a brave, strong spirit and welcomes them. He knows how tremendous an asset is the inability to be beaten.

Third—While you talk to the person who may employ you don't talk too much, nor yet too little. Give him or her the chance to question you. Don't answer and disgust him with a torrent of talk. But answer satisfactorily the questions about your fitness. You will be sure to be asked your age, your experience, what you can do and how well you can do it. Don't answer wholly in monosyllables. Tell the questioner what they wish to know in as clear and few words as possible, but don't tell them more than they want to know. They don't want to know your family history, nor the nature of your invalid aunt's ailment.

Fourth—Don't be pert. If you fancy yourself witty your employer isn't the person to whom to show this trait. He hasn't time to laugh at your sallies. Probably the smile you expect will fade into a grim expression that forebodes the words: "I don't think you are qualified for the position."

Employers of the right sort dislike familiarity and what you may regard as brilliancy they will more than probably class as impertinence.

Fifth—Don't while you are talking with a male employer think fustily: "This man may be my future husband." Doubtless he is already married and will entertain his wife at dinner this evening with a description of an "admirable brat," who rolled her eyes at him this morning and whom he "fired" for her pains. And his wife will laugh as she hands him another cup of coffee. The thought head of novel reading: "I am a girl, that is a man. Possible result, matrimony," is a poor preparation for business. Sex consciousness has no place in a business office.

Sixth—In your interview with your future employer, keep your eyes on him and your thoughts on what he is saying. If you don't he will think you "flighty" and send you about your business. He wants in his service a trained mind capable of intense concentration on her task. He will judge you by the attention you pay to what he says. Attention is nine-tenths of success in business.

Queen of the Adriatic

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

It was 108 years ago, December 11, 1805, that the queen of the Adriatic was robbed of the crown that she had so proudly worn for more than twelve centuries. By the terms of the treaty of Presburg, as dictated by that creator and destroyer of kings and kingdoms, Napoleon the Great, the ancient republic was blotted out. The glory of the city of the Doges was no more. Like a veritable fairy tale is the story of Venice. Away back in the year 452, when Attila, the "scourge of God," was ravaging Europe, families from the mainland took

refuge in the lagoons and started the little settlement which was destined to become the Venice of historic and poetic renown.

With the solitary exception of the Hollanders, no people ever established a state under more adverse conditions. The unilluminated and salt-encrusted soil possessed no mineral wealth; the few thickets had no serviceable timber; even drinking water was at a premium; still the Venetians succeeded in establishing themselves upon a firm soil and in rearing thereon a state which was for ages the strongest in the world. From the very necessities of the case Venice became a sea power and by her merchant marine and navy she controlled the destinies of empires for more than 1,000 years.

It was Venice that furnished transports for the hosts of crusaders. It was Venice that, later on, supplied the ships and sailors that beat the Turks back from Europe and finally annihilated their

sea power at Lepanto. The Bank of Venice, established in 1157, was the financial center of the world, and when the glorious revival of letters came, followed almost at once by the invention of printing, it was Venice that led the world in the output of books and the spread of the knowledge which made possible the freedom and progress in which we are today rejoicing.

In a time when superstition and servitude were almost universal Venice boldly stood forth to champion the cause of enlightenment and liberty, and greater than all her banks and doges than all her palaces and navies, was that Paul Sarpe of her, the pale-faced little man who, in the defense of Venetia's liberties, successfully defied the mightiest potentates and powers of the earth.

A glorious history was that which the "Cyprian adventurer" so unconsciously brought to a close on that December day, 1805.

