A Fashionable Gown

Described by Olivette

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You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

teen, of fine education and good breeding, but an orphan and miserably poor

The story opens with the death of his mother, killed virtually by sorrow over the death of her husband two years before, and subscquent want and suffering.

Rich relatives have deserted the family in their hour of need, and When his mother's death comes Philip in despair cries out that there is no God. The doctor, who is a philanthropist in a small way among his poverty-stricken patients in the east end of London, sees that the boy is on the verge of hysteria and resolves to turn Philip's thoughts away from his misery if he can.

Now Read On

(Copygright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode.

"Have you a tumbler or a cup" said, sharply.

Phil handed him a tumbler. The doctor poured out some wine taken from the nurse's basket, souled a piece of bread in the liquor and gave it to the boy with an imperative command to eat it

obeyed. While Phil was devouring the food, of which he stood so greatly in need the doctor reviewed the circumstances of this poverty-stricken house Mr. and Mrs. Anson had occupted a fairly good position in Dieppe, where Philip's father was the agent of an oldestablished London firm of coal shippers. About two years earlier both husband and wife were seriously injured in a motor car accident. Mr. Anson sustained concussion of the brain and practically never regained his senses, though he lingered for some weeks and was subjected to two operations. Mrs. Anson's spine was damaged, with the result that she changed from a bright and vigorous woman into a decrepit invalid doomed to death from slow paralysis.

When the great expenses attendant on these mishaps were paid she found herself not only absolutely poor, but rendered incapable of the slightest effort to may be forthcoming turn her many and varied talents to account in order to earn a livelihood. She of food had provoked a ravenous apcame to London, where her late hus- petite. He could not eat fast enough. band's employers generously gave her The doctor stayed him. rent free possession of the tenement in which she was lying dead, helped her and then you can tactle a hearty meal with funds to furnish it modestly and That's the thing. I like to see such found a clerkship for Philip, with a promise of early promotion.

But the cup of sorrow is seldom left half filled. Barely had the widow settled down to a hopeful struggle on behalf of her beloved son than a quarrel between partners led to the sale of the firm's business to a limited liability company. Economies were effected to make way for salaried directors. Philip was dismissed, with several other junior employes, and the stable yard was marked out as a suitable site for the storage of coal required by the local

This development took place early in the new year, and the new company allowed Mrs. Anson to occupy her they abode until the last day of March. It was now March & and how the widow and her son had lived during the last two months the doctor could only guess from the gradual depletion of their little store of furniture.

well-bred woman should be so completely shut off from the rest of the world, and his first question to Phil sought to determine this mystery.

"Surely." he said, "there is some one to whom you can appeal for help. Your father and mother must have had some relatives-even distant cousins-and, 16

Girls, Don't Wash

dandruff, then hair falls out -Try this next time.

After washing your hair with soap giways apply a little Danderine to the dryness. Better still, use soap as sparand abundant, and possess an incomparable softness and lustre.



"You have been-very good-to us, doc--I can repay you --"There, there not a word! Bless my

soul, yours is a difficult case."

glanced at his watch. "Four o'clock! I am an hour late on my rounds. No. Phil. Don't go upstairs. There are some women coming. Wait until they have tended your mother.

tragedy. Now all was lost. The fears by him to write in these terms, so please that he hated were welling forth again, note that your letters will in future re-

main unanswered. Yours truly. "LOUISA MORELAND." tor," he forced himself to say. "If ever The curt incivility of the note brought an angry flush to the boy's face. Who was Sir Philip Morland that he should dare to offer this insult to a lady? Evi-Again the doctor tackled his glove. He dently a relative, and a near one, for Morland was his mother's name, and his own Christian name auguested a family connection. Yet she had never spoken

of any such person. Three other letters, of preceding dates, showed that "Louisa Morland" kept accurate reckpning. There were half a knowledgements of letters received and forwarded, but one stated that they were Mrs Anson that Sir Philip Moriand declined either to see or hear from her.



crushed in his right hand as though he would choke a reptile which had stung the only being he loved. He bent over the shrunken form, so placid, so resigned, so angelic in the peace of death, and his hot paid to her by all who came in contact tears fell unchecked.

You poor darling." he murmured, "I be lieve you humbled yourself even to beg bound the letters together, and looked from these people for my sake. What can

> On the Edge of the Precipice. On Friday evening, March 19, a thunderstorm of unusual violence broke over Lon-

don. It was notably peculiar in certain of its aspects. The weather was cold and showery, a typical day of the March equinax. Under such conditions barometric pressure remains fixed rather than variable, yet many whose business or hobby it is to record such facts observed a rapid shrinkage of the mercury column between the hours of 6 and 7. A deluge of rain fell for many minutes, and was ollowed, about 7:30 p. m., by a mad turmoll of thunder and an astounding electrical display not often witnessed beyond the confines of the giant mountain ranges

of the world. To Be Continued Tomorrow.

And-one last word. It will do you no good to keep vigil by her side. Best think of her as living, not dead. You dozen more, from a firm of solicitors, will be grateful for my advice in after Come of these were merely formal ac-The women arrived coarse, but kindlyhearted creatuers. One of them gave the instructed by Lady Moriand to Inform boy a packet of letters "I found 'em under the dear lydy's pillow." she said. Neither poverty nor face affame. He was alone in the house now, alone with his dead mother.

HIS HOUR OF GREAT SORROW.

(The pathetic incident where the boy's mother dies, leaving him a penniless orphan, with no one but the kind-hearted physician to befriend him. Future instalments tell how he suddenly became possessed of great riches. Begin this story to-day and see what he did with a fabulous fortune.)

they are written to, a friendly hand, Funeral! The word struck with sle

"Better wait a couple of hours, Phil, prompt obedience, but you certainly have wonderful self-con'rol for one ro young. I may tell you, to relieve present anxieties, that a few employes of your father's firm have guaranteed the exthey also gave me a sovereign to tide you over the next few days."

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Until at last we find the way.

And looking back upon the past,

To make us value peace at last.

To other unaccustomed feet.

We know we needed all the strain

Who falls, finds later triumph sweet,

Of fear and doubt and strife and pain

Through strife the slumbering soul

The truths we could not prize without

I have heard a great many ministers

the causes of evil in the world and the

We learn on error's troubled route

he sorrow of our sad mistakes.

hammer force. Phil had not thought of the letter. Suddenly he hesitated. Per-Philip shook his head. The mere tasts that. He remembered the dismal pomp haps these documents alluded to someof such events in this squalld locality, thing which his mother did not wish him the loud sobbing of women, the hard- to know. For an instant his impulse faced agony of men, the frightened curi- was to consign the packet to the fire. osity of children. His mother, so dear, No; that might be wrong. He would so tender, so soft-cheeked-the bright, glance at their general purport and then beautiful, laughing woman of their life commit them to the flames if he thought In Dieppe-to be taken away from him fit. hidden from the sunshine and the flowers about a month earlier. It read: penses of your mother's funeral, and she loved? For the first time he under- "Dear Madam: I am requested by Sir they also gave me a governigh to tide stood death. When his father was killed Philip Morland to ask you not to trouble his mother was left. Anxious tending him with further correspondence. This

with her.

at the address on the first envelope. It I do to show my love for you?" bore his mother's name and a recent Wondering dolefully what postmark. correspondence she could have had during these later months that demanded such careful preservation, he took out

forever, and permitted to fade slowly. The letter in his hand was headed, into nothingness in some dreadful place, "The Hall, Beltham, Dover," and dated "Dear Madam: I am requested by Sir

Next, it was the brutal methods permitted by our educational system of punishing truant children And, finally, the unchristlike spirit of the world in general toward those who try to follow the Master's command to 'go and sin no more." and who find no- hell fire already for his misdeeds, and he

front in his talks.

There is no reformed sinner pose about the path in the upper world. saved. He knows he has been through thinking over.

There are very few long dresses made t nowadays. They have been given up almost entirely, except by the older women. | taffeta of the same tone and is opened in All clothes for young and middle aged front by a shawi collar of velvet finalike are made short as illustrated by this ished by two buttoned tabs over a waistlittle model straight from the boulevards, cout of white net and taffets.

where to "go;" nowhere that their old does not imagine he is past paying the mistakes do not stand in the way and penalty for all his mistakes. He expects draped and the tunic is finished by a revent progress onward and upward, be- to continue paying interest in time to ause of the lack of charity and sympathy come. But he is a man deeply in sarnest this tunic is a skirt of the velvet which in the hearts of good people who had in trying to make the world understand is draped up on the left side in a lifter never been tried and tempted by adverse how he came to be what he was, and how line to match the twoiccircumstances and unfortunate environ- such a place as the underworld came to exist. He is trying to show good people These are a few of the many points just how easy they make the path to which Jack Rose brings sharply to the that underworld for weak or weary men and women, and just how hard they make

him; no talk about being redeemed and All that he says is worth hearing and

It is a simple afternoon freek colored velvet. The tunic is of chiffon

Two buttons of the same material trim he hand of the walstcoat. The blouse The sleeves are long semi-fitted affairs deep band of the prune velvet. Under

-OLIVETTE.

Can't Help But Admire Bables

Every Woman Casts Loving Glance at the Nestling Cuddled in its Bonnet.

A woman's heart naturally responds to the charm and sweetness of a pretty child, and more so to-day than ever before since the advent of Mether's Priend.



in every human heart this impulse—this is consumed to do right. And it was a very ifficult, and not such first the solar spectrum, in comparison with all of the thousands of spectra of all the chemical elements. But the way was very difficult, and not shown or discovered by the process.

Volet cays do not penetrate clothing to his past, and the new friends and associates in the upper world would draw back and finally it was borne in upon his mind that he belonged to the under world. For there people did had nothing to hide and no cause to feel adamsed of your past.

And so Jack Rose went into the underworld to become a gambler and a politic and of the New York Tammany type.

All that happened to bitm afterward we know; but what concerns us is the cause of soil in a beneficial way, extra-violet sys waves at on the surface of link or three miles, as in streak light and a beneficial way, extra-violet in the concerns are incoherable to him afterward we which made him what he was.

It was no inhorn badness, no tendency is not any device their lives to the study of that the colean of the soil in a beneficial way, extra-violet and ning.

Power of Violet Rays

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

devote their lives to the study of that glass due to violet and ultra-violet rays in every human heart this impulse-this most wonderful thing, the solar spectrum, is obscure, but the molecular changes in But they learn how it was that one longing to do right. And it was a very in comparison with all of the thousands the metallic oxides are such that violet

Russian boy, brought to this country at one reminded him of his past, and the to any depth comparable with long heat -that is, only violet rays are transmitted the age of 3, and living in the poor dis- new friends and associates in the upper waves, but the ultra-violet rays act upon out of many quadrillions. tricts of our American cities, found him- world would draw back and finally it was all substances upon which they impinge. self at an early age an object of ridicule borne in upon his mind that he belonged They are usually healthful; they help to and a butt of jests because he had come to the under world. For there people did keep us alive, but they stay also, as in tation of electrical displays?"

| killing mold and bad germs in soil adthe metals emit electrons. This startling

The process in the chemicals of the man, and many other men, came into strong impulse in the heart of Jack Rose, of spectra of all the chemical elements light is transmitted, a nelection out of

Q-"If the violet rays of light of the Jacent to roots of plants. But when ul-

sun can penetrate and tint solid glass- tra-violet waves fall on the polished surware, can they penetrate our clotning faces of metals an effect has been deand also our flesh? If so, are they not tested that leads into nature's very healtafui? Can these cays penetrate the depths; for the molecules and atoms of loving methods-not driven like mad dogs soil and metal substances?" A .- Violet rays, and, more powerful, discovery may lead to the discovery of After this man came from the house of short, rapid ultra-violet, are the standing new and now unknown laws. correction he many times tried to get a mystery of all spectroscopists, men who

Copyright, 1914, by Star Company God sent us here to make mistakes-To strive, to fail, to begin; To taste the tempting fruit of sin And find what bitter food it makes. It was odd that such an intelligent and To miss the path, to go astray, To wander blindly in the night, But searching, praying for the light

Hair With Soap

Soap dries your scalp, causing of the gospel, preachers, priests, reformers and philanthropists talk about

need of reforms; scalp to invigorate the hair and prevent heard them describe what ingly as possible, and instead have a forms were needed "Danderine Hair Cleanse." Just moisten and just how good a cloth with Danderine and draw it folks could best carefully through your hair, taking one help bad people strand at a time. This will remove dust, to be better. dirt and excessive oil. In a few moments have heard seryou will be amazed, your hair will not mens and lectures only be clean, but it will be wavy, fluffy given to the young and to the parents of the young, and Besides cleaning and beautifying the invariably one and

one application of Danderine dis- all of these adsolves every particle of dandruff; stimudresses contained lates the scalp, stopping itching and ideas worthy of falling hair. Danderine is to the hair serious thought what fresh showers of rain and sunand respectful conshine are to vegetation. It goes right sideration. to the roots, invigorates and strengthens long strong and brautiful.

Mulk Ladies: any drug store or toilet counter and try Jock Rose by name. it .- Advertisement.



But the most compelling, far-reaching them. Its exhilirating and life-produc- and absorbing conversation I ever heard were better of than he, and whose paring properties cause the hair to grow on these subjects, and the talk which ents believed themselves to be good world to become a gambler and a politic- X-ray burns, and come off in a day or is a sudden flash of light and a sharp left most lasting impressions, and which Christians, tortured the sensitive ian of the New York Tammany type. on surely have most clearly defined the needs of "good child-heart by their rude and unkind lets of charming hale. Get a 35 cent society" to reform, was given by a man jests at his appearance bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from who barely escaped the electric chair.

he is doing one of the most needed works, a note saying she no longer cared to linked with the cruel heartlessness of in the whole long list of reforms at- live because her school mates ridiculed children better situated than himself. tempted by the innumerable men and her humped back so heartlessly. women in the world today. The Rev. I. H. Brown of South Norwalk, Conn., who above Fifty-eighth street, and her comfirst induced Jack Rose to speak to his panions were well dressed children, who congregation, should be crowned by came from homes of comfort and who laurels. He had talked with the man attended Sunday school religiousley. who turned state's evidence for several

Jack Rose's Message to the World

"You have expressed the hope that the mands he was taken by the truent man world would open up to you some method | ter and put in a house of correction. by which you could earn an honest liveshood for your family. I have found the way. Ever since I first talked with you my sermons have been made out of the subjects you gave me. You are full of Who stumbles once, walks then with ideas. Come and talk to my people teach their children from the cradle up yourself, and then your way will open humanity and kindness and the courtesy And knows the place to cry "Beware!"

him and said:

see it. In that work you can do more to help the world than in any other." Thereupon a very lively hornets' nest seemed to be stirred up by Rev. Mr. clared that he must not and should not talk to them-to them, God's elect.

But Mr. Rose did not speak to them, even when his life and that of his sponsor were threatened. And after he had once spoken, public sentiment changed, and everybody realzed that Jack Rose had something to

may which the public at large neded to hear. That which most people expected to hear-things about the great political murder scandal-they do not hear,

the underworld where crime breeds.

out of a long fever illness absolutely not ask for credentials, and there you the case of sunstroke. bald, like an old man. He was an oddity. had nothing to hide and no cause to feel When he went to school children who ashamed of your past.

years ago a little deformed girl of 16 It was no inhorn badness; no tendency Jack Rose is a remarkable man. And committed suicide in New York, leaving or taste for evil. It was poverty first the soil in a beneficial way, extra-violet ning.

The school this girl attended was

Jack Rose began to stay away from weeks at various times. Then he went to school, and to run about the streets with other truant boys. After several repri-

When he came out of this place he was branded everywhere as a boy who had a bad record-one for good boys to shun-Jack Rose touches too lightly on the enormous sin of parents who fail to

to talk to others. That is your career as which make it impossible for them to ridicule less fortunate children. He talks forcibly and earnestly regarding the great educational crime of sending out rough and unsympathetic men as Brown. Good, moral, well-behaved peo- truant masters and allowing them to railple rose enmasse in his church and de. road a boy or girl into houses of correction, where they associate with others

let a bad man stand in his pulpit and who are more unruly than themselves. and from which they go forth bearing a brand of Cain. He makes a plea for more syympathy and more understanding from the truant masters; a plea to have trunnt and unruly children led away from the wrong paths into the right ways by wise and

into some place of punishment. new start in right ways. There is always They learn how Jack Rose, a small sooner would be get a foothold than some

His is not a solitary case. Only a few which made him what he was.