The Beers-Home - Magazine - Page

"THE KING OF DIAMONDS"

A Thrilling Story of a Modern Monte Cristo

BY LOUIS TRACY.

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

Philip Anson is a boy of it years, of fine education and good breeding, but an orphan and miserably poor.

The story opens with the death of his growing up of which he knew nothing,

The story opens with the death of his mother.

Rich relatives have deserted the family in their hour of need, and when his mother's death comes Philip is in despar. He looks over his mother's letters and finds that he is related to Sir Philip Morland. A few days later a terrific thunderstorm brews over London. At the height of the storm a flash of lightning scares a team attached to a coach standing in front of a West End manson. Philip, who has become a newsboy, rescues a girl from the carriage just before it turns over. A man with the girl trips over Philip in his excitement. He cuffs the boy and calls a policeman. The girl pleads for Philip and he is allowed to go after learning that the man was Lord Vanstone. Philip them determines to commit suicide.

Just as he is about to hang himself a meteor flashed by the window and crashed into the flagstones in the yard. The boy takes this as a sign from heaven not to kill himself. He then goes to the yard to look at the meteor. Philip picks up several curious looking bits of the meteor and takes them to a diamond herchant named Isacsteein, who causes his arrest. At the police station he gives his name as Philip Morland. Isaacstein

and takes them to a diamond the payment of meteor and takes them to a diamond the property of the police astion he gives his arrest. At the police astion he gives his arrest. At the police astion he gives his name as Philip Moriand. Issacstein the number of the police astion he gives his name as Philip Moriand. Issacstein the number of the police astion he gives his name as Philip Moriand. Issacstein the number of the provided with raiment. His pression of the gives to answer questions and is remanded for a restaurant, reads about "Philip Moriand" and is puzzled.

In the police court he succeeds in convincing the magistrate, Mr. Abingdon, that he came into possession of the jewels honestly, and in winning the friendship of the magistrate, who sends him back to make an arrangement with isaacctein. The broker agrees to dispose of diamonds to the amount of 250,000 pounds a year for a term of years, for a commission of 10 per cent, and to place at once 5,000 pounds is paid in cash. With this money Philip provides himself with a beter suit of clothes, and with bags to take care of the jewels, and returns to Johnson's mews; on the way he meets with an adventure, which brings him in contact with a poor woman. At the old home he gathers up the diamonds, and has just succeeded in placing the list of them in a portmanteau, which he discovers that he is being watched by a man outside. He succeeds in getting rid of the fellow ,only to discover another pair of eyes pering at him. This time it is a policeman. Philip assists the policeman starts with him to the station house. While the policeman is life. The man curses Philip and the policeman returns to the house with the inapsetor. Philip succeeds in transferring his bags filled with diamonds to the junk store of his good friend, O'Brien, where all is safe. He has barely made his last trip when the policeman returns to the house with the inspector. Philip is questioned closely, and returns frank markers to all the interpretation. has barely made his last trip when the policeman returns to the house with the inspector. Philip is questioned closely, and returns frank answers to all the inspector's queries. He shows letters from his father to his mother, pawn tickets, and other evidences of the occupancy of the house, and tells the inspector he has found friends since the death of his mother. The inspector leaves Philip satisfied that Jocky Mason has been dreaming about the diamonds. He promises to look up the boy in the morning. When morning came Philip had left Johnson's Mews, had loaded his bags filled with diamonds on a cab, and was away on his new life. Isaacstein accompanies Philip to the bank, where he opens an account, and then the broker prepares to go to Amsterdam to sell the diamonds, while Philip seeks apartments at a hotel. The clerk is somewhat astonished that a mere boy should engage rooms at a cost of \$25 a day, but the manager is quieted when he finds the check tendered by the bay is good at the bank. Philip addresses the valet in French in disimissing him.

Now Read On

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Now, the chance use of that language, no less than his perfect accent, went a long way toward removing the manager's suspicions. A boy who was so well educated must be quite out of the common. Perhaps some eccentric parent or guardian encouraged him to act independently thus early in life. He might be the son of a rich man coming to London for a special course of study. The name, Anson, was an aristocratic one. But his clothesthey were odd. Good enough, but not the

Will you oblige me by recommending a good tailor?" said Philip. "I need a complete outfit of wearing apparel, and it will save me a lot of trouble if somebody will tell me exactly what to buy

and where to buy it." His uncanny trick of thought reading

Thick, Glossy Hair, No More Dandruff

Girls! Beautify your hair! Make it soft, fluffy and luxuriant-Try the moist cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine | was that his childhood was passed so and downy at first-but really new hair

growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and care fully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing-your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have at appearance of abundance; an incompar able lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health Get a 25 cent pottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet subtle traits of character. ounter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any-that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment-that's all-Advertisement.

disconcerted the manager greatly. Undoubtedly the boy was a puzzle. Never had this experienced man of the world met any one more self-possessed, more direct, and yet, with it all, exceedingly

"I take it that you want the best?" he inquired, pleasantly.

"Are you lunching in the hotel?" "I would like something sent here, if you please, and, there again, your advice

The odd coincidence recalled the inspector's implied promise that he should receive one as a recognition of his gal-

How remote, how far removed from each other, the main events in his life seemed to be at this eventful epoch. As he went westward in a hansom, he could hardly bring himself to believe that barely twenty-four hours had elapsed since he traveled to the Mile End road in company with Mrs. Wrigley.

And the curious thing was that he felt in no sense awed by the possession of thousands of pounds and the tenancy of palatial chambers in a great hotel. His career had been too checkered, its recent developments too stupéndous to cause him any undue emotion. Existence, for the hour, was a species of well-ordered fream, in which imagination was untrammeled save by the need to exercise his wits in order to keep the phantasy within the bounds not of his own brain, but of other men's.

At the hotel he found the French valet setting forth a shirt. The man explained that he required a spare set of studs and

This reminded Philip that there was to be her chief still a good deal of shopping to be done. c h a rac teristics. He was about to leave the room for the Never was this

purpose, when the valet said: "Another portmanteau has arrived for and painfully illusmonsieur. Will you be pleased to un- trated than in the

"No," said Philip. "It must remain un- which the majorouched." He smiled at the thought of the ity of women exsensation his tattered rags and worn hibited when the boots would make in that place. Yet, just law forbidding the a week ago he passed through the street importing or wearcutside, bound in the pitiless rain for ing of aigrettes Johnson's Mews, and bent on suicide.

number of purchases, not forgetting forced. some books. A double silver mounted There was a rephotograph stand caught his eye, It sounding cry would hold the two best pictures he pos- against the tyranny sessed of his father and mother, so he of American laws and much sarcastic bought it. He also acquired a dispatch comment on the land of the free. box in which he could store his valuables, both jewelry and documents, for he had cially and in artistic circles felt their

examine anything belonging to him. When alone in his room, he secured and birds of beautiful plumage. the album and locked that special portletters found beneath Mrs. Annon's pillow. Soon his mother's dear face smiled is a reflection on the sex. it him from a beautiful border of filigree was a message of faith, of trust, of ab-

solute confidence in the future. It was strang that he thought so little previously determined to devote the even- who was confined in the prison"of his father at this time, but the truth ing. much in his mother's company, and they was indebted for the good meals he had were so inseparable during the last two enjoyed in prison. Now he would en- the bill? I suppose it was paid?" years, that memories of his father were deavor to find out.

Yet the physiognomist would have seen that the boy owned a great deal of his strength of character and well-knit frame to the handsome, stalwart man whose name he bore.

Philip loved his mother on the compensating principle that persons of opposite natures often have an overpowering affinity for each other. He resembled he say a small restaurant called the her neither in features not in the more

After a dinner, the excellence of which was in nowise diminished by lack of ap- a cash desk. preciation on his part, he undertook a pligrimage of curtosity to which he had food regularly to a boy named Anson,

A Pretty Erench Hat

FULLY DESCRIBED BY OLIVETTE



Destruction of Birds and Animals

Copyright, 1914, by Star Company. By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Woman is slow in her growth toward the standard of life, which illustrates in her daily and hourly conduct the kindness and sympathy which are supposed

fact more clearly anger and rebellion and plumage of He walked into Regent street and made dead birds were en-

Star Hotel.

"Star."

life tasted meat, fish, fowl, eggs, coffee, Women who occupied high positions so quite a number of receipts, letters and rights had been infringed upon, and they other things to safeguard now, and he were loud in denunciation of the law did not wish servants' prying eyes to which interfered with their privilege to aid and abet the destruction of song birds

The very fact that it requires a law to

But the enforcing of the law has

At last Philip recollected the warder's

He dismissed the cab and walked to

due to the warder's gift of humor.

"Until yesterday," he said, "you sen"

Its titular embellishments were

added directions-"opposite."

posed of materials which are far more less to wear the hide and hair of the hygienic and more exquisite than portions of dead birds, and which allow a greater variety of taste to be displayed in vegetarian must be consistent has created millinery skill. And now comes the "vegetarian furs."

Whenever there is an insistent demand supply. The growth of the humanc societies

given a remarkable impetus to the vegetarian organization. Where once there were ten "queer peo-

are a thousand today. he vegetarian was a most limited and kid. melancholy one, today it is rich in va-

riety and appetizing in taste and excelent in its nourishing results. The writer recently met a man of 38 who was in magnificent health, virile, handsome and possessed of a most brilliant mind. An orator and a thinker of unusual power, this man had never in his

alcoholic drinks or tobacco. He was born and bred in India, and his simple diet of fruit, vegetables, cereals and milk (with an occasional dissipation in a cup of weak tea) had sufficed to nake him what he was in brain and manteau again, after stowing therein the prevent women from inciting wholesale necessity of furs in cold weather to pro-

temperature. silver. The sight was pleasant to him, awakened new brain cells in the inventive many women of fashion, they have also animal they saw became a target for soothing to his full mind. In her eyes was organs of men and women milliners, and realized the difficulty of convincing the them

"Yes," interrupted the lady, "I only He wondered unceasingly to whom he heard this morning that he was let out "Would you mind telling me who paid

"Well, as a matter of fact, it was over-A hansom took him to Holloway, but paid," was the reply. "You see, the pore the first efforts of the driver failed to lad was remanded for a week, an' Mr. Finally the matter was brought to the discover the whereabouts of the "Royal Judd, a man 'o lives in the Farrington attention of the game warden, who road, kem 'ere an' arranged for 'is week's promptly investigated the case, and who board. Have ye heard wot happened to

Philip's heart was in his mouth, but he managed to answer that the boy was the prison entrance. Directly in front all right; there was no charge against him. The he escaped into the street. The one man he had forgotten was his green grocer friend, who had indeed acted the part of the Good Samaritan.

(To be continued tomorrow.)

we are seeing more attractive hats com-, "eternal feminine" that it was as heartslaughtered animal as to eat his flesh.

But the growing conviction that the another supply to answer this demand. and the "vegetarian furs" are today worn by many a modish woman who would or anything in this world it creates a scorn to appear in public looking oldfashioned.

These furs are the beginning of a new and the spirit of humanitarianism has and profitable industry, and are as lovely, warm and becoming as the most expensive skins of animals. Now from England comes the word that a new invention is plo" to be met who ate no corpses, there on the market which makes a "vegetarian shoe sole" a possibility. And vege-And where ten years ago the menu of tarian leather for slippers rivals the finest

The Humane and Society for the Protection of Animals societies are issuing a little button to be sold and worn by children bearing the motto, 'Kindness to Animals."

Every effort made to interest children n this subject should be met with enouragement by their elders.

Here is a letter which appeared in humane magazine sent from Hartford. Conn., which tells just what is going on in every part of the land today:

"The indiscriminate killing of birds with an air gun has been carried on all summer in the south end of the city by some body. The vegetarians have often been small boys. These same boys were found confused when confronted by the seeming picking up the dazed and maimed birds and roasting them alive. They also shot slaughter of these glorious little creatures | tect the body from icy winds and zero | a little boy. | He was quietly playing in his own yard. Not only have they been As among their members they number killing and wounding birds, but any little

> "A lady's cat was shot twice in one The first time sand was shot under the skin, on a front shoulder. The second time it was shot in the eye, causing great suffering for days. When the lady remonstriated with one of the boys boy came out and, though a perfect stranger, was insolent in his remarks to her. explained the law to the mother of the boy who owned the air gun.

> "For nearly four days nothing more was seen of the gun, and then these same boys were out once more, not only with one air gun, but with two of them. People are afraid to report such matters, as It is likely, sooner or later, to get them into trouble.

> The parents of these children are, no doubt, Christians, who believe they are bringing up their boys righteously.

A Daughter, a Mother and a **Wrecked Home**

By ADA PATTERSON.

Last week I passed through a town that was in a state of slege. It is a small town. Its most precise and truth-telling citizen says that the number of souls is

braggart vaunts its total at 875. But it was shaken to its center as San Francisco was tumbled by its earthquake, and r was guarded as carefully as Gibraltar itself. Did a stranger pass within its gates

that stranger was followed by the village constable and requested more or less politely, but without doubts. firmly to "state his

business." If he declined he was followed by the village policeman and a strong prospect of spending the night in the vermin-infested bastile. Everybody was under suspicion. Everybody who hadn't lived in the town at least twenty years was considered a possible enemy of the public peace.

been so sad. A girl of 18 was held a prisoner in her father's home and was if there is any tendency towards pimples doing her best to escape to the middle- or blackheads, wipe all the cream from aged, married Lochinvar with whom she the face with a slightly damp cloth. In had cloped two weeks before and from the morning bathe the ace and neck with whom her father had taken her and by force brought her home. The bereft, law-breaking lover had threatened to return to the town and with the aid of anything except a soft face towel on the armed men snatch his Duicinea from her face and neck; keep the Turkish towels father's cruel clutches, and every stranger for the body bath. Complexion brushes who entered the town was believed to be are sometimes useful for special treatin league with him.

Dignified, middle-aged women were beleved to be messengers bearing letters between the pair, and a banker who had ome to town to foreclose a mortgage on a chicken farm was requested to prove beyond peradventure of doubt that he was unarmed and that his middle power automobile was not a fairy godfather chariot designed to carry the stubborn village girl to her bald and impatient

no less bitter because it had a sordid be used instead. "Her poor mother," sighed the senti- dries up the pimples. nentalists who infest every community.

'She's just about gone plum crazy." "Too bad. But she could have precented it," answered the thinkers.

"How?" cried the shocked sentimenthe girl gave up her Sunday school class after working for two months for this man, when she was promoted beyond her deserts, and when she wore expensive furs he had given her what was the mother doing? What was she thinking? Why was she asleep at her post?"

The thinkers, as usual were right. A Spartan mother could have saved that girl from becoming the interstate spectacle she is. A common sparrow fights, even though a losing or fatal battle with the snake or hawk that invades its nest. Its round, lively eye is ever turning on guard against a possible foe to its young. Yet this mother showed less common ense, less maternal instinct, than the eminous signs of an undue interest in her laughter by her daughter's married emto sleep. If she were afraid, or if she do it. He a little more indifferent. were unequal to the task, she could have enlisted her husband in the fight against the intruder into the family nest. The father has shown himself equal to the old pastime of locking the stable after the horse is stolen. He followed the girl across many states, tore her from her abductor's arms and brought her back to what he had intended to be a haven, but which the girl has turned into a place with a family resemblance to hades. A warning, however faint, by his wife in season might have averted the disgrace that has fallen as a crushing hand upon

In the great army of those unfit for their jobs in life is a very large number of mothers. So long as their children are of doll size and have a doll's novelty they are good mothers. They are tender enough. We cannot gainsay that. But when the boy develops the qualities that will make him a good citizen, a good husband and father, and the girl those traits that will flower into splendid womanhood. these mothers are not strong enough nor wise enough, nor careful enough, to direct the strength into the right channel, and knowing their tack of these qualities they are too careless of their trust or too cowardly to ask their husband's aid.

the household.

There is a great deal of pity wasted on the mothers of girls like this. In their nearts and minds they know when they look upon the wreck of their daughters' lives that they could have prevented those wrecks. In the majority of cases mothers have been the carcless pilots who have permitted the home ship to drift upon the rocks.

The institutions for doing the work left undone by the mothers would be practically empty if mothers were as strong as they are tender. Mothers of girls, go to the sparrow and learn of her, to defend your nest,



Madame Ise'bell's -Beauty Lesson

The best time to give the face a spe-

cial treatment is before retiring, and the face should always be thoroughly leansed at that time, whether any special treatment is given or not. Massage is not always practical at night, but, if it is possible, it has a double value; during sleep the skin will slowly absorb the massage cream and the improvemen that the manipulation has affected will be

preserved during sleep.

Begin the evening toilet by thoroughly cleaning toen wash with the cleansing cream, using for this purpose squares of cheesecloth that have been washed to renove any stiffness, or, better still, pieces of old linen. After this bathe the face and neck thoroughly in lukewarm water. Do not use hot water unless you are preparing the face for a blackhead treatment. Hot water tends to wrinkle the skin; the only advantage in it is that is opens the pores, and the lukewarm water will do this sufficiently for an ordinary massage. Pat the skin dry and then gently apply the massage cream, rubbing against the lines that are forming and very gently patting in the cream about the eyes. If the skin is dry, some of the cream may be left on allnight; if the skin in oily, or cold water.

Never use a towel or washcloth on the face that is not perfectly clean. Never use ments, but they fall to do good and many work much harm if they are not perfectly clean. Sponges have a curious attraction for dirt and soap and if they are used in the general toilet they should be

washed every day and dried in the sun. During the day the face rarely requires a second thorough cleansing; bathing it and rubbing it gently with a noft wet cloth is suficient. I this is not sufficient use the face cream again with

a clean, camp cloth. A pupil writes asking if I believe soap should ever be used on the face of an father had built the summer before and adult? My answer is that, as all soaps which he was forced to mortgage to have a certain drying effect, they should meet the expenses of the pursuit of his not be used on a skin inclined to be dry fleeing daughter war was unceasing, and or to wrinkle. A cleansing cream should

lement. The father had given a small | A pure soap, rinsed well from the face bond for the girl's appearance against will not harm a normal skin, but I do not her admirer. He was determined not to advise its use daily. An oily skin, howforfelt that bond. He must get his ever, especially if there is any inclination money back. Words rising sometimes to to acne, will be benefited by the use of shricks issued from the house of war, soap. A pimply patch may often be cured and the community was aghast. What by covering it with a paste of soap and had begun with a girl's foolish flirtation allowing this to remain oversnight. For had culminated in a storm-tossed, dis- this purpose use common kitchen soap or graced, nearly distraught family and a what the druggists sell as "green soap," ommunity at once ridiculous and pitiable, for it is the strong aikali in the soap that

Tome Sofell's

"By using her common sense. When Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

They May Be. Dear Miss Pairfax: I am keeping com-cany with a young man three years my enfor and would like to know if he loves

me.

When I see him he acts cold, but when he writes you would think he thinks there is no girl like me.

He took my girl friend and me out once. They went dancing together and let me stand by myself. My girl friend is keeping steady company with a friend of his. It would break my heart to give him up. Do you think there are signs of love?

A GIRL FROM FLATBUSH.

The signs are so varied that no one can sparrow. Either she didn't see all these say this young man does not love you. Perhaps the fault lies with you. It may be that you let him see that you ployer, who had a daughter of her age, care a great deal for him, and that he or, seeing these signs, lulled her fears has the power to make you jealous. Don't

Men Welcome Mother's Friend

A Duty that Every Man Owes to Those who Perpetuate the Race.



It is just as important that men should know of progressive methods in advance of motherhood. The suffering, pain and distress incident to child-bearing can be easily avoided by having at hand a bottle

This is a wonderful, penetrating, exter-nal application that relieves all tension upon the muscles and enables them to expand without the painful strain upon the liga-ments. Thus there is avoided all those nerments. Thus there is avoided all those nervous spells: the tendency to nausea or morning sickness is counteracted, and a bright, sunny, happy disposition is preserved that reflects wonderfully upon the character and temperament of the little one soon to open its eyes in bewilderment at the joy of his arrival. You can obtain a bottle of "Mother's Priend" at any drug store at \$1.00, and it will be the best dollar's worth you ever obtained. It preserves the mother's health, enables her to make a quick and complete recovery, and thus with renewed strength she will easyerly devote herself to the care and attention which herself to the care and attention which mean so much to the weifare of the child. Write to the Bradneld Regulator Co., 129 Lamar Bidg. Atlanta, Ga., for their valuable and instructive book of guidance for expectant mothers. Get a bettle of Mother's Friend to-day.