The Bee's - Home - Magazine - Pag

E PROFESSOR'S MYSTERY WELLS HASTINGS AND BRIAN HOOKER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS & HANSON BOOTH COPYRIGHT 1911 by THE BOBBS MERRILL COMPANY

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

Frof. Crossy, wanting at a subtrum station for a trolley car to take him to the Ainsiles, where he had a social engagement, encountered Miss Tabor, whom he had met at a Christimus party the winter before. She, too, is invited by the Ainsiles. When the belated trolley comes, they star, off together, to meet with a wreck. Miss Tabor is stunned and Crossby, assisted by a strange woman passenger. when the beined trolley comes, they start off together, to meet with a wreck Miss Tabor is stunned and Crosby, restores her, finding all her things save a slender golden chain. Crosby searches for this and finds it holds a wedding fing. Together they go to the Tabors, where father and mother welcome the grant of the sale of the control of the contro

Now Read On

CHAPTER XI.

Expressions of the Family and Impressions of the Press (Continued.)

"I only mean," he hurrled on, "that I ing for you in the car,' you said. Honestly, don't you think we're wastin' time?

Lady gave a little cry, and with two atrides I was at the door and jerked help me, we might be able to find Ca- know how she may aside the curtain. "If this fellow is annoying you-" I began.

The two were standing before me. Lady leaning back against the table as if at

'Jumping june bugs!" he cried airily. 'It's Crosby!"

"No other, Mac," I laughed. "What in

Maclean blushed. "See here, Laurie," he stammered, "I'm a newspaper man, you see? What's more, I'm thought by some to be a good one. I've got the goods on this story, and you people ought to come across. It won't hurt you any. Were you the cheese that lugged the murdered

scrubess down three flights of stairs?"

Lady looked at me imploringly. But to make out of it?"

"Now you're talkin'. Tell me the after him."

story. "Not for publication," said I, with a glance at Lady; "because there's no story barking up the right tree, but it's a window, mighty little one. In the second place, I've fallen so low as to be an assistant professor with a dignified reputation. head-lined to make a journalistic holi-

Maclean gnawed a bony knuckle, and pondered. "Darn you," he said. "Beg your pardon, Miss Tabor-I s'pose I can't, after that. But you'll admit I had the goods. I don't see how I can go back with nothing. They send me out on these things because I generally make good, you see?"



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FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY SHERMAN & MCCOMMELL DRUG CO., 18th and Dodge, 18th and Marney, 24th and Farre SOV-30" N. 18th.

Your imagination asways was your

greatest charm. Get to work and use it. Miss Tabor, this human gimlet is 'Stride' Maclean. Let me give him a decent introduction: he probably slighted the matter. This gentleman, for he was a gentleman before he became a star reporter. had the honor to belong to my class, and he sings a beautiful tenor. Naturally he was popular; he may even have friends yet. We'll tell him all about it, and then perhaps we'll drown him. One crime more or less matters little to people of

Maclean scowled at me and laughed. "Well, it all amounts to this. First, nobody has been murdered-as yet!" and frowned at him. "Secondly, nobody

rid of him. We can't appear in court against him; and money would only make

him want more." "Mr. Tabor," I said, "there's a man named Maclean in the other room, who went to college with me. He is a re-

"A what?"

"A reporter. He found Miss Tabor's telegram-we were careless not to have looked for it-and that gave him enough to work on until he found us. However, you needn't have any uneasiness about which she says that she is in love with the unattainable, the difficult or the fire- from penning long effusions. If she is story."

"Good, Crosby, very good. Well, what about him?" "I only thought, sir, that if he would and she wants to

rucci, and scare the life out of him so attract this young that he will keep away. He can't be cer- man and win his tain that he hasn't killed his wife, and affections. we can threaten him with that. If he's Goodness. hay. The man was taller than I, and thin out of jail, you certainly don't want him clous! If I could with vibrant energy. He turned half about about. And Maclean would help, I think, answer that quesfor the story in it. I'm sure that we

could trust him not to bring us in." "Very well. Suppose that you try your hand at it. Only you mustn't go to makthe world are you ragging Miss Tabor ing inquiries that will mix us up in the soothsaying busimatter.'

"I'll be careful, sir," I answered. When I spread the note out before the truckload. Mac he sniffed and wrinkled his nose.

"Well?" I said. "Nothin'. There ain't any black hand. It's all dope. Just a signature that any dago uses, like 'unknown friend.' "

"You ought to know," said I, "but here we are with this man hanging around. the cat was so far out of the bag by Take it or leave it. I should think there now that I had to use my judgment. "I might be a story in it merely from his was," I answered. "What are you going s'de, now that you can really connect him with the assault. Anyhow, I'm going

"All right," Muc said, "I'm with you. Good afternoon, Miss Tabor." "Goodby," she called after us; and I to publish. In the first place, you're thought that she watched us from the

We pursued a trolley car and settled down panting on the rear seat. Maclean lay back in meditative silence, his hands Neither Miss Tabor nor I is going to be thrust deep into his trousers pockets, his shoulders hunched forward and his hat day; and if we were, you wouldn't write on the back of his head, staring before him where his feet loomed up in the distance. At the inn he auddenly straightened himself and slid off the car. "I thought we were going up to town?"

I said as I followed. He glowered hollowly at me above a cavernous grin. "We are. But not in those flannels or that nice new college rah-rah shirt. We'd have the whole place wonderin' what you wanted, and the mothers showin' their little ones how a

real gentleman ought to look." "But you're respectable enough," I to be disguised?"

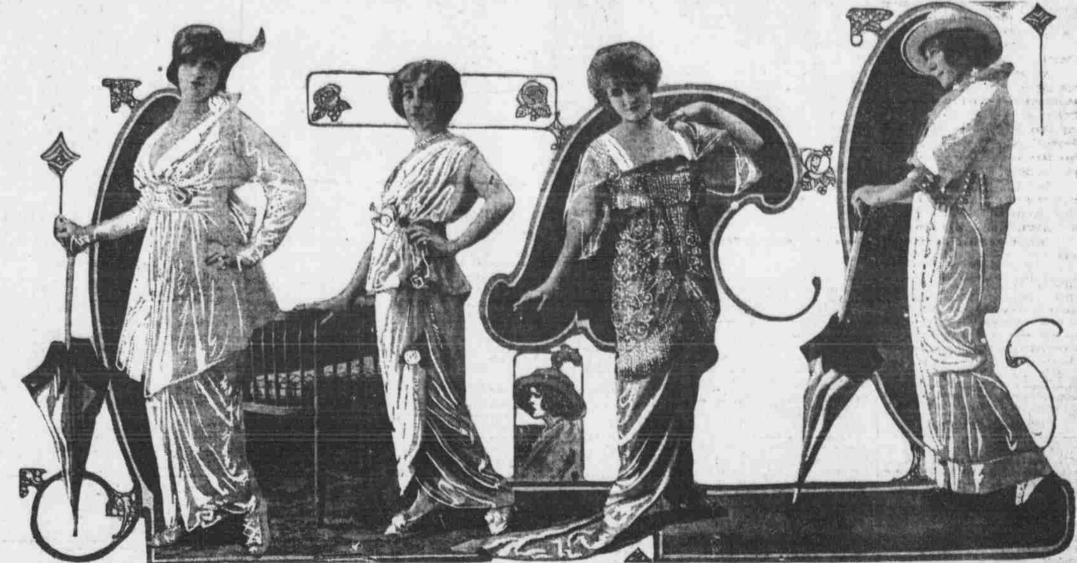
"Disguise nothin'. You just want to out out the comedy-chorus-man, you see? Put on a jersey, or anyhow a collar that don't meet in the middle, an' old shoes. Me, I look low-life anyway."

I rebelled when he rolled my gray suit into a ball and jumped on it, in the interest of realism. But at last we got started. On the car, Mac unfolded his plan of campaign.

"This guines didn't put the cops on, because he wanted to get you himself. is after him, it's all over with him. you see? He's out for the money-the mazume. So he beats it up here and drops Tabor a love letter. But, he's just out of the jug, you see? An' he knows the force'll watch out for him. So he'll mix up with a lot of other dagoes, an' maybe get a job daytimes, so's to have an excuse for bein' here. Well, he don't love work, but he does love boose; an' he gets through at 5 p. m. with an awful thirst. So we'll hunt for him first where

they sell the demon rum." (Continued Tomorrow.)

Stunning Styles from Paris :: Fully Described :: By Olivette



feta are sponsored by Paris. The one in drapery at the front.

prettiest of the younger actresses.

In front it is trimmed by two palmetto

leaves in bright green. The skirt has an apron tunic slightly the hom of this little "langshade." of gold net set over a drapery of white The coat has a flaring, waist-length crystal and agate button with the colorgathered at the waist and finished by a The skirt is draped in a swirling move-net that forms the oddly draped angel front and a swallowtail back. Stitched ing reversed is used to fasten this.

Afternoon frocks of white chiffon taf- | The lower part is one piece, slightly lifted | third rose, and is rounded at the bottom | bracelets

we show you today in the extreme left | Charmeuse is one of those perennially is worn by Mile. Darmedy, one of the popular materials that flourish from The bodice is a kimono, with long- next gown we illustrate the greatest four olives of the taffets. The neck has the wheat-colored charmouse drapes itcoquille collar standing in a fulled ruff self. The pepium bodice is sleeveless and

to show the gold-colored silk stockings.

Picture No. 3 shows an evening gown season and from year to year. In the tions are lost in the wealth of trimming, letage in front and edges the tunic un- crystal fastens the front of the coat. fitted sleeves fastened at the wrist by charm is the softness of fold in which tily drawn up at the front with a center beads, slit and a long pointed train. Over this The notable feature in at the back and extending down in two gathered full over the shoulder. Gold lar beads in violet and iridescent colored coats. From Paris comes the verdict: scant at the knees and decidedly full at revers crossed over a wee vest of white lace forms a straight collar and follows trimming with just a suggestion of the Coats are either distinctly long or dis- the bottom. It is made in two parts, the V-shaped decolletage. A bead rose foundation color of azalea. This tunic tincily short. The model illustrated by the front section overlapping The draped girdle is of white taffets, of blended rose and green and iridescent has a suggestion of the popular cutaway this picture on the extreme right is of in the form of a stitched tab, with a huge butterfly bow at the back, yellow holds the fullness at the waist. in front. A fringe of these beads sketches the latter sort. It is an afternoon cos- the materials fulls at the back to give A short tunic falls in slightly gathered a bolero effect at the bodice-and this is tume for summer wear, and it is devel- plenty of walking room. There is a short fullness from the walst, and a rose trims held up at the shoulder by a broad strap oped in our old friend, pique.

A high fringe of ostrich fasihers in faces the front of the coat and lines the of axalea-colored satin-but the founda- white and tete de negre edges the decol- turned back cuffs. An olive of blue The robe itself is a simple affair, pret- der a fringe of crystal and rhinestone

slips a wonderful tunic of gold and tubu- mades is the diversity in the length of

long shaped flounce cut in V in front, ment that crosses at the left under a sleeve and outlines the neck. Rhinestone bands extend up to front and lift to

blue linen dotted in white. This linen

How to Attract Men

By DOROTHY DIX.

A young woman writes me a letter in ordinary civility

when they meet,

tion I shouldn't be digging away on a newspaper. I would be established in the ness, with money rolling to me by Why a man falls

in love with some particular woman

notody knows-he, least of all. There is a certain something about her that attracts him to her, but he can no more explain it than the needle can tell why it points to the north. Underlying all love between man and woman is the mystery of sex attraction that is still the great unsolved problem of the universe. No woman can really make a man fall in love with her. When it comes to winning love a man has a better opportunity than a woman, because women have a greater faculty for falling in love than men have, they are easier pleased, and altogether more responsive to the tender passion than men. Also, they are

make to win them, whilst most men are disgusted at the efforts that women make to capture them. This puts the woman who is in love with a man who is not in love with her at a terrible disadvantage. There is literally almost nothing that she can do towards capturing him. The most that is permitted her is, as our good Methodist friends say, to put herself in the atti-

flattered at the palpable efforts that men

tude to receive the blessing. Undoubtedly there are many pretty, in telligent and really charming girls who do not attract men, and who never have a beau because of the manner that they protested, laughing. "Are we both going assume toward men. They are either too anxious, or they overplay and appear too

> indifferent. Unless a man is already head over heels in love with a girl nothing drives him away so quickly as for her to throw herself at his head. No man wants to be run after-or at least to perceive that he is being run after. It burts his masculine vanity to think that any woman is clever enough to outwit him and marry him, and so the minute a woman shows her hand and lets him perceive that she

This is a truism old as the hills, and yet there are girls who are fools enough to let a man see that they are flattered to death at his attentions, who are forever calling him up on the telephone and reproaching him for not having been to written anything but one measly little

All of this is fatal to any girl's chance of catching a man. There is no sport in going to them tango teas." shooting the tame bird that comes and

rests on your gun barrel. No man opens ling them all even if she should have to his mouth to catch the over-ripe peach throw away her ink bottle and sit with that is ready to drop into it. It is ever gieves on her hands to prevent herseif ruff, I hit upon this statement: found your telegram on the floor. Com- him. He has promised me not to use the a young man who does not care for her, fly that dances just before a man's eyes foxy she will contrive to ensuare some that an adult ever acquires tuberculosis." or even notice her, beyond showing her and just out of his reach that lures him other man into paying her attentions, and Then why, I said

On the other hand, it is equally fatal the man thinks that he would like to doctors continually to a girl's chances of attracting a man drop in and see her, having nothing else warning us against for her to adopt a North Pole attitude. to do

them to hang on the parent stem. This is the silliest sort of a pose, be- one shall be taken away. cause to be desired a woman must show. It is also true that a discreet girl who and defy them. as many sharp points to it as a porcuhousehold pet.

of his letters but refrain from answer-game-but that is another chapter.

she won't niways be at home whenever to myself, are the

There are girls whose idea of playing Any girl is a fit candidate for the coming infected coy is to be repellent, and sarcastic, and feeble-minded home who ever permits with the germs of to say cutting things about the masculine any man to monopolize her until after consumption? If no sex They affect to be man-haters, and the wedding day is named, for men are to despise matrimony, and to pine for like sheep. They always follow the lead- tuberculosis single blessedness, and the majority of er, and to the girl who has many beaus, sumption) then all men take them at their word and leave many other beaus shall be given, but grown-up people to her who has but one beau, even that can snap

herself desirable. Only in novels are men wishes to attract a man may help her found sighing at the feet of haughty and cause by throwing herself adroitly in his to read very far, her for the first time when he stumbles attention. Between these two extremes, however, upon her on the links. If he is a base. The essence of the explanation is s the golden mean wherein a girl who ball fan he may take her for the sake found in the following sentences: likes a man should show herself pleased of heart-to-heart talks about the major at his attentions, but not tickled to league, but all of this requires discretion, visits with cordiality but not with ef- would say, is in the application of it. fusion; where she should answer some A girl's mother may also help along the

Noted Physician Declares That No Adult Ever Acquires Tuberculosis

tion of diseases, by Dr. Charles E. Wood-"There is no incontrovertible evidence

the danger of beadult ever acquires

fingers at its germs I did not have

"Babies are born free of tuberculosis, but begin to acquire it as soon as they death; where she should welcome his and the moral of it, as Captain Cuttle can crawl around, pick up the bacilli with dust and dirt, and immediately convey them to the mouth after the manner of

> ated by sunlight, drying, etc., and are not able to spread actively, though they establish themselves. Those which are taken in by the phagocytes have the same effect as vaccination and cause the production of antibodies, which make us more or less immune to infection by virulent bacillo. If a baby is infected by fresh, virulent bacilli from a nurse before its immunity is produced it dies of rapidly disseminated tuberculosis, but

it is just danced right," said the Mani- not competent to dispute it, consumption always plants its first seeds in babies and never in adults, and if the baby can manage, by early exercise of the art of You never heard anybody say that the crawling, to infect itself with weakened waltz or the lancers or the two-step or bacilli, and thus become immune, it can the old quadrilles was nice dances if they defy the later attacks of virulent conwas danced just right. Nobody ever said sumptive germs in the same way that its

ever crawled ever dies of consumption? The unawer is as interesting as anything that has preceded and is perhaps of greater importance:

"If an adult develops active tuberculosis it is not a new infection, but an activation of latent lesions that he has been carrying since childhood. Something has happened to him which

has caused a temporary lessening of his antibodies and allowed the latent tuberculosis to spread, and nothing is more potent in doing this than infections like measles, whooping cough and typhold fever. Without these activating causes a man may lose immunity very slowly by improper food, mental and physical exhaustion, living in badly ventilated rooms, lack of outdoor exercise and a housand other ways of lowering general health, but if one in such a condition does acquire another infection like pneumonia, typhold fever or influenza his bances of becoming actively tubercular later are very large.

And then read this: "Post-mortems of children almost always reveal tubercle, no matter what the disease was which caused death. Postmortems of adults always show ficaled lesions, proving that at some time in our lives each of us lost resistance sufficiently to allow the lesions to become active, though we were later cured by a re-establishment of the immunity. eighth or one-tenth of as are unable to re-establish it and perish from tuberculosis.'

Long life, thee, to the antibodies and dessings on the crawling baby that picks them up and nourishes them in its blood until they become as a shield and a word of defense for adult humanity!

I have no thought of treating this subject lightly. If what Dr. Woodruff says is correct, he is undoubtedly right in declaring that the facts he sets forth are cound most profoundly to modify the anti-tuberculosis crusade. One of the new weapons of defense against conan adult is not harmed by the virulent sumption will be purification of the water upply, which strikes at the universal enemy over the shoulders of its ally, ty-

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

It is Not Kind. Dear Miss Fairfax: Is it proper for a ou think that his wife should be

Such mementoes of past loves are a "I sain't going to spend no time dan- of which Dr. Woodrull speaks would not source of torment and should be decing it, now that spring has came." said establish in our blood and free us hence- strayed. A man may return such mementos long after he has forgotten the girl who gave them, and me keeping

TOTAL THE WORLD



The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"There ain't no getting around the fact that the romantic days of spring is full of romance," said the Manicure Lady. 'I don't know why it is, but it seems as if as soon as the sap starts in the trees all the young girls gets to dreaming of the prince they are going to marry, and the older girls, like me, gets to thinking of the bets that they have overlooked and the offers of marriage that they

have gave the cold shoulder to. "Mayme was saying this morning that she is looking forward kind of anxious to the day that I will leave single blessedness and embark on that dear double voyage from which nobody ever returns. but to tell you the truth, George, I ain't very feverish about doing the lockstep

up the aisle. "You've got a lot of time yet to look them over," said the Head Barber "Just because it's spring ain't no sign that you've got to spring at the first chance that comes along. My wife is so much better than me that I often wonder if she didn't pick me right off the reel. being afraid that she might not get andope it out why she picked me when I

look in the glass. "You don't need to worry, George,"

"You might as well make up your mind listen half of the time."

to like it," said the Head Barber. "The people of New York are going to tango if a hundred homes are broken up. They are going to tango if it turns the head of every young married woman that ever learned the dance."

"I think it is a nice enough dance if cure Lady. "That's proof enough that it shouldn't

be danced," declared the Head Barber. it because they were always danced elders do. right. A dance that you can't dance Moreover, if it were not for the baby's proper without watching your step all eablt of crawling and of tasting everythe time ain't much of a thing to go mad thing it nicks up, it would not become

the Manicure Lady. "Every time that I forth from the danger of acquiring tuberget a chance to get out of doors I am go- culosis. ing out in the country somewhere and But now the reader may ask, in his them means nothing. Women are vexed pick flowers, the way I used to when I turn. "How does it happen, then, that at such things needlessly. was a little kid. Wilfred always gets kind of looney when spring comes, the way most of them poets gets, I even other chance. That's the only way I can noticed him paying a bill at the cigar atore the other day, and he is wearing a flowing red tie, the same kind that he wore last April. So I guess I will have sald the Manicure Lady. "I sin't going to humor him and go out botanizing see them, and who deluge him with forty- to take no lover's leap just yet. I'm go- with him, because he is the only brother page letters when, perhaps, he hasn't ing to wait till this tango crase has died I've got, and I don't want to see him fly away and the people go back to the old clean off the handle. Oh, dear, I wish waits. I wouldn't trust the truest looking somebody would come in to have his husband that ever lived if I knew he was nalls did. I get so tired of talking all the time to a barber-and one that don't

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

In glancing over on article on the rela-

contemptuous damsels. Nor is there any- way. If he is fond of books he will be however, before I found the explanation, thing in the lady with a disposition with drawn to her by finding out, accidentally and it is a thing of so much interest to -special emphasis on accidentally-that every human being that-assuming that pine that makes any man feel that he she has the same Bernard Snaw taste he Dr. Wood is sure of his facts-I feel that would like to take her home for a nice has. If he is a golf fiend he may notice it ought to be brought to everybody's

all babies. These germs are weakened or attenu

bacilli he takes in." So, if all this is correct, and I am

immune, and the protective "antibodies"