The Bee's Home Magazine Page

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

H

turned the corner. When I was still half way up the block, she called to me by name, bidding me to come up at once; and I answered as I picked my way along. trying to reassure her. The scene for a moment resembled a ludicrous burleague of a serenade; nor did the street miss anything of its humor. With one accord the women in the doorways, the lounging men about the lamps and the scurrying screaming groups of youngaters underfoot caught up the implication, and began

Prof. Crosby ensually encounters at a suburban trolley station Miss Tabor, whom he had met at a Christmas party, both being bound for the Ainsleys. On the way thes trolley is wrecked, near the Tabor home, and there Crosby goes to spend the night. After retiring he is summoned and turned out, to find ac-commodations at a nearby inn, no ex-planation being given him. He en-counters Mr. Tabor in a heated debate with a rough looking Italian the next day, and learns the Italian is one Carucci.

with a rough looking Italian the next day, and learns the Italian is one Carucci Later at the Ainsleys he meeta Miss Tabor again, and they are getting on famously, when Dr. Walter Reid, Miss Tabor's stepbrother turns up, and carucci her off home. Crosby is warned he must not try to see Miss Tabor again. He persists, and is invited to accompany he not try to see Miss Tabor again. He persists, and is invited to accompany he they rescue Shells. Miss Tabor's old nuites, from the effects of an assaid committed on her by Carucci, who turns out to be Shella's husband. In excaping from the city with Shells, they have s brunh with the police, but avoid being detained or identified. This gets the newspapers into the game, and one of the real corosby in gersuaded to sup-press the Tabor family, has learned that it is Margaret who wedded Du graces of the Tabor family pet name of that it is Margaret who wedded to suppress to the family pet name of that it is Margaret who wedded to any working with a stag of graders near the Tabor home, and manage to stir up oute a row with him, when Sheila inter-Lady. He and Maclean containing pet name of transformer of the sense of graders near the stopped short, her strong face working. I was rather angry myself. "Well, Shella, I don't believe they had anything to do with libefore; but it was Dr. Reid anything to do with libefore; but it was Pr. Reid anything to do with libefore; but it was Pr. Reid anything to do with libefore; but it was Pr. Reid anything the sting unbearable. Crawer mat anything the sting of the others is drinking. Carucci y is the south of the stant of drinks are served for three libe others is drinking. A large roll of they the callin crasy aft he south anyther was here any the south anyther were anyther anythere any



"'Twas Antonio lied."

Miriam was his wife.

Two of the Latest Styles from the Paris Shops Described by Olivette



No afternoon costume could be found that would be more charm- | shoulders and is topped by a "Coquille" collar and fastened by a cord ing than this combination of green and white taffeta frock and cape | and tassels of white silk.

of plain green charmeuse shown on the left. The dress has a bodice made with bib arrangement laid in broad

The afternoon frock on the right combines linen and tulle in a fashion that is at once cool, charming and smart.



LESSON VIII-PART IV.

The Hands-Their Possibilities.

Provide yourself with a loose, perfectly clean pair of white kid gloves. several sizes too large for you, and sleep in these at night. Before putting them on wash the hands thoroughly with pure tosp and warm water, dry them well and rub in cold cream, or. if wrinkles are forming, a good massage cream. Take each finger separately and work the cream well into it, twisting the finger slightly and working from the base to the finger tip. Then cover the back of the hand with the cream and treat it to a series of little patting movements, beginning at the wrists and running up over the knuckles, getting all the cream into the skin that it will hold. This will fill out hollows and take away wrinkles. and sleeping in the kid gloves at night will induce perspiration which will whiten the hands. If there are discolorations on the hands, apply peroxide of hydrogen once or twice a week, no

oftener, as it is drying to the skin. In large citles the regular weekly visit to the professional manicure has become to be a habit, and with one thorough treatment a week it is a simple matter to heep the nails in good condition. However, it is quite possible for a woman to manicure her nalls herself, if she has the implements that a professional user and practices the manner of properly using

The proper tools are not expensive, but it is best to purchase them separately and avoid those that come in sets. Ask for the best quality and the style used by professionals. They consist of a pair of scissors with curved, narrow blades, a long flexible file, a thin cuticle knife and a buffer of good size with a chamoia cover that can be easily removed. In addition to these are some inexpensive articles such as orange wood sticks, a widemouthed bottle of peroxide of hydrogen, emery boards, a polishing cream or powder, a nall brush and a bowl of warm, soapy water.

Note-The subject of "Manicuring" is to be continued in the next article. Lesson VIII is divided into five parts and should be read throughout to outain full information on the subject. (Lesson VIII to be continued.)

mm Ssifell

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Gifts from a Man.

Gifts from a Man. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 13 and have been receiving attentions from a young man, but am not as yet en-gaged to him. Another young man of my acquaintance sent me a present of some wearing apparel. The first young man asked me to send this other young man asked me to receive any slifts from any other fellow than himself. What I want to know is, shall I keep the present or send it back? I do not want to hurt to know is, shall I keep the present or send it back? I do not want to hurt the young man's feelings who sent me the present. Do you think the first young man had any right to as: me to send it back? T. H. D.

You must never accept gifts of wearing

apparel from men. If the first young

man is seriously interested in you he

would naturally resent your receiving

such a gift. Return it with a grateful

kindness, but feel that you ought not to

Yon Can Do Nothing.

Yon Can Do Nothing. Dear Mins Fairfax: I am a girl M years old and have a great many friends of both sexes, but there is one young man of whom I think a great deal. He very seldom has a position and if he has one he is always grumbling about it. He also is inclined to alcoholics and gam-bles. What can I do to cure him? DISTRESSED.

You can't save him, but you can wreck

our own life if you choose by marrying

take advantage of it.



Now Read On

CHAPTER XIX.

In Which I Cannot Believe Half 1 "Mudhered it was all the same." she said sullenly, dropping back into a chair Hear. nevertheless. "When a docthor with all

(Continued.)

the learnin' that goes beyond the knowl-"There's plenty of time for that,"] edge av a woman lets his wife die an' said, lowering my volce instinctively, as felt my own temper slipping. I'll ask an innocent mite av a new-born baby go down to the grave with her, 'tis black ou just one more question. On your murder it is, no less. How could she rest word, is Miriam Tabor alive, or not?" quiet after that, an' half her life callin' I never saw a man so broken by a word. to her, an' the mother that wouldn't let He turned from red to greenish white, her go, and had the power to see? 'Tis the perspiration shining on his forehead; no docthor she wants, but a priest, an' for a moment it seemed that he could not no medicine but a handful av holy speak. Then he dragged the words out wather, like my own sister's cousin Nora hoarsely and unnaturally, that used to sit an' talk with her lad "You've taken a damned, cowardly advantage-Miriam Tabor was my wife, and that was dead evenin's by the byre wall, she's dead. Now are you satisfied? Br. an' Father 'Tracy came behind an' sprinkled the two av thim, the one he cause I'm not."

could see an' the one he could not see.' There was nothing to add I rose in ellence, and we made our way to the "Who was it that died?" I asked "That spectacle,"said a friend of mine. door. On the sidewalk, he waited for sharply. "Was it Miriam? Did Reid lie one night, pointing up to the starry sky. "That spectacle," said a friend of mine. me to choose my direction: then without to me when he said so, or did Carucci lie "always overwhelms me with a sense of a word, turned pointedly in the opposite when he said that Reid was married to unchangeableness.'

Lady ?! one, and walked quickly away.

I set out for the Carucci tenement in a She grew suddenly quiet and cautious. state of no great comfort. By forcing a as if she had said too much already, and cut type of conscene I had gained nothing; and I had must weigh her words. "Reid told ye the truth for once," she jous change that the made an overt enemy of Dr. Reid. Not

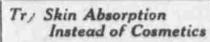
that I was particularly concerned over muttered. "Then that development; I had never liked the man from the first; and I was impressed Lady-

not so much by what he had said as by "Yes," she answered, "it was Miriam." his open and disproportionate confusion, but she did not meet my eyes. Then that of a distant Think what I might of my own side of the she went on hastily, before I could speak landscape. Seen by affair, Reid had confessed to a personal again. oncern with Carucci; he had flown into "Ye see, sir, 'twas like this: When the wheel of a rac-

a rage upon my asking for an explana- Miriam died, her mother's heart nearly ins auto seems to tion; and the name of Miriam had went with her, an' so because the poor be motionless. Your stricken him like a blow. He had told me dear loved her more than enough, she whole lifetime is nothing, after all, and had made me the did not go quite away. 'Tis so some but a lightning flash against the spinning time more anxious over what he refused to whiles, when the livin' holds too close wheels of the universe! The entire his- When If he had been absolutely in the by the dead. She used to talk to her, an' tory of the world since the traditional nople fell before tell. right, I had nothing worse than to when the villain that let her die got time of Adam is but a lightning flash in the mad rushes of touch upon a grief brutally, and he doctors an looked like judgment, an' said

would have said precisely what he did my poor soul was wrong in her head, an' say if I had been justified and he had ought to be taken away, an' they moved been lying. Well, Carucci was out of her out there in the counthry where they reach, and Held worse than stlenced, had no friends, an' kept her hidden as if What chance remained to me of an an- there was a shame upon her, sure the swer to my problem depended upon lovin' soul of the dead girl followed her Shoils,

mother. They said she was crezy when I had no time to doubt if I should find she made them move her daughter's her; for her window was lighted up, and room, an' keep it up in the new house she herself plainly to be seen, leaning as it had been in the old, an' would sit for out to watch the street below as I an' talk to her there. Sure, 'twas no



constant use of rouge and powder s a coarsened, roughened condition if the skin, eruptions, enlarged pores and wrinkles. If you've learned this from ness.

and wrinkles. If you've learned this from sperience, suppose you quit commetics and try the following: Ask your druggist for an ounce of ordi-nary mercolized wax and begin using his tonight. Apply like cold cream, washing it off ie the morning. Keep this up for a week or two. The wax will lit-rally absorb the coarse, coloriess or iemished top skin, but so gradually as are to discommode you at all. Just as gradually the clear, velvety, naturally-timized underskin comes to the surface. And mercolized wax becomes your evernd mercolized wax becomes your ever-

And mercollized was become your ever-lasting friend. For those wrinkles and large pores, make a face bath by dissolving an ounce of powdered saxolite in a bail pint witch hazel. "bis has remarkable antringent and tonic properties, and beneficial re-sults come quickly.-Advertisement. stopped herzelf again

'Sit down. Sheila." I said. "you know this is absurd. I'm trying to get a little truth about people we both care for; and if you say things like that, how can you expect me to believe anything?" But my knees were trembling as I spoke.

tucks and fastened by a row of tiny white bowls. The underarm and sleeves are of white chiffon. Frills of the chiffon finish the sleeves a double collar of black and white tulle. in the turned-up fashion of cuffs. The rolling collar of chiffon has a double frill and fastens with a tie of the striped material.

The skirt gathers under a belt of plain green charmeuse and buttons in a line to continue the bodice fastening. Stitched pockets trimmed in the buttons cross the side. Under this tunic upper skirt is an underskirt that buttons over the right ankle.

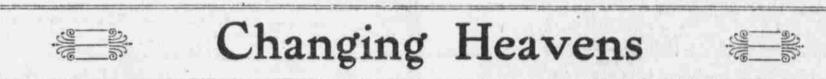
The graceful cape of the green charmeuse hangs straight from the this is set a wee puffing of the black tulle.

The bodice is a simple blouse of fine linen, turned up at the fronts in two scalloped revers, hand-embroidered. The neck is finished by

The short sleeves are finished by a band of the embroidery. The draped girdle fastens at the middle front under a huge bow of black tulle.

The skirt is gathered at the waist and has three flaring founces of the hand-embroidered, scalloped linen outlined in bands of the black tulle. The skirt is gathered into a puffing at the botton and above

OLIVETTE.



By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

"Yet." I replied.

"it is the grand-

tinual and stupend-

imagination could

its apparent un-

possibly conceive.

changeableness is

a flash of lightning

vision, as restless and as swiftly vari- Whale, the Scorpion, the Scales, Virgo the whole sky that mankind has admired able as a winter storm-sky folled with the Virgin, Hercules the Doer of Deeds, and made legends about, are treaking little note, saying that you appreciate his eddying flakes. Draco the Great Dragon, Ophlu- up. crumbling, drifting asunder, and ove-"Ursa Major the Great Boar, Lto the chus the Serpent Bearer, the whole re-Lion, Taurus the charging Bull, Orton fulgent cycle of the Zodlac, from Aries like the new heaven that is to shind opon

the mightly Hunter, the Southern Creas, round to Fisces, all these, without ex- the new earth of the Apocalypsthe Northern Crown, the Lyre, the ception, and every starry company in

"But it is not only changes brought

the sun, and his brethren.

learn a little something about the long- timed as fast as the swiftest cannat

The piece of work for which the world forgotten achievements of their illustri- ball. Every successive night it is 2,000,000 will ever be in debt to the Turk was be- ous ancestors. And what Petrarch, Boc- miles farther than it was twenty-four were trying to do in other countries; but lished in brightness in 1,000 years.

the progress was distressingly slow, and in the main Europe still lay in the intel- under the feet of Orion, which astronolectual equator of the dark ages-the mers call Delta Leporis. It is flying away nightmare period of history, when the from us at the rate of sixty-two miles intellectual life of the people was well per second. That means a retreat of nigh extinct.

But when the Greek scholars, driven night and the next-and yet Delta Leforth from Constantinople by the Turks, brought their aid to the work, things be-san to forme alread by teams and bounds. gan to forge ahead by leaps and bounds. tance can produce a change in its ap-The splendid literature of the ancient parent magnitude until the time elapsed Greeks (thanks to the newly invented begins to bear some appreciable proporprinting press) began to be disseminated tion to the space that intervenes. abroad, and fit was as good as settled

"If you will regard another little star that the battle was won. The darkness in the Whale, called Eta Cephel, you es, what Alexandeia was after the was routed. The bats and owls were will be looking at a projectile as big as light of Athens had expired. Constan- driven away. The long nightmare was a sun, which is shooting toward us more inople was for the three or four cen- over. Touched by the Ithurial spear of than fifty miles per second. The great uries preceding its capture by Mahamet Grock genius, the long dormant, degraded Dog star, Sirius, which crossed the Milky humanity started into a new life-a life Way hundreds of confuries before hisectual light, the home of the great of thought of decency and self-respect, itory began, is speeding in our direction , at the rate of fifteen miles a second, and

who treasured up in their devoted minds. Of all the missionaries that ever went the Little Dog star, Procyon, is chasing and precious folios the wisdom of the forth none were so holy, so sacred, so after him with the losing stride of ten worthy of our eternal respect, love and miles per second. "The magnificent Arcturus is retiring

into the depths of space with dignified step--three miles a second-while Alpha Centaurus, a twin star, each of whose components equals our sun, is drawing a million mlies nearer every twenty-four hours. The vast Orion Nebula is retreating eleven miles a second, but that whirl-

Got the Fish's Viewpoint.

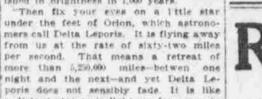
paring to assemble in other formations.

about by the "cross-drift" of the stars that the astronomer's eye can perceive. Equally astonishing changes are taking place in the distances between our star,

"Look up at Alderbaran, the red firstmagnitude star in the eye of Taurus. It te going away from you at a speed of

him and making the effort. Suppose you show him you have some good common sense by cutting such a man off your list of acquaintances. Your love for him does you no credit.

ing wonder called the Andromeda Nebula





stops itching instantly

"HE moment Resinol Ointment

touches any itching skin, the itching stops and healing begins. With the aid of Resinol Soap, it quickly removes all traces of eczems, rash, tetter, ring-worm, pimples or other tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy. It is equally effective for sores, boils, burns, ed, rough hands, dandruff and piles.

Resinol Ointment is so nearly fiesh-out ored that is can be used on exposed sur-

faces without attracting undue attention. Resinol has been prescribed by doctors for 19 years. All druggiets sell Resinol Omiment (300 and \$1.00), and Resinol Scap (22c). For trial sist free, write to Dept. 40.5, Resinol, Balar-mote, Md. Reware of unless "substitutes."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

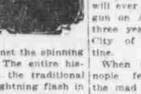
of an advancing thunderstorm. "The astronomer arrives at a know sign at all, an' a black lie in Reid's black ledge of the fluctuations of the universe heart to set the husband an' the daughter by projecting his imagination back into again her. Some folks are that way, the past and forward into the future. He that can see the fairy folk an' the gobgazes through a telescope which penelins, an' speak with the wandherin' dead.

A good priest Mrs. Tabor should have trates time instead of space. Its lenace when the power tires her, an' not a lyin' gather together, and bend to a focus. beams of ages instead of rays of light. schemin' brute av a docthor that wants With its aid he sweeps all past and com to put her away. 'Twan not much at first anyhow. But he turned their heads ing scons into the field of his menti with his talk av asylums an' horrors to visions, and strives to view them in the lead them away from his own wicked- mass, as they are seen by the 'Ancientof-Days' himself.

"Is that the secret, then?" I asked. "It is in this way that we know that Is the trouble no more than their fear all these brilliant constellations, which, that Mrs. Tabor is insane" to the eye of the casual looker, have not altered their outlines since recorded hir-"Secret? What secret? There's no sec-

ret they have at all only a wicked fie," tory began which shone down on Achillan She was growing carefol sgalp. "Tis all tent before the walls of Troy as fuey that docthor that's never happy but doin' are shining tonight on the tents of our harm. She's no more crazy than meself, soldiers in Mexico, are in reality an' no one thinks nor fears it, not even

him. They only say so, because-" She iswarms of snow drystals.



the existence of the sidereal systems. the Mussulmans. "They are all in motion, and they are the barriers of all changing within themselves. Look darkness fell with yonder at that rich part of the Milky it all over the Way, there the millions of apparently earth, and the crowded stars resemble luminous clouds. I dawn of a new day If you could stand watching those star- was at hand for clouds for a million years, instead of a the long-benighted few moments, they would shift and roll

humanity. before your eyes like the whiring vapors What Athens was the age of Peri-

everywhere they were of immense value life in it is not worth the living to a movement that had already set in

es in Italy.

soldiers in Maxico, are in reality at many mutable and ephemeral as so many mutable and ephemeral as so many many swarms of snow drystals. That movement was the renaissance of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the revival of letters, or, as we call it in English, the firmament of stars would up-pear, to an eye endowed with immortal littlians the revival had made a fair pear. The fight the fishing since - Boston Traiscript. That movement was the revised for the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fishing since - Boston the sport and the fisher of the fisher

Our Great Debt to the Turks By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. istart, and the Italians were beginning to thirty-five miles per second, seventy

gun on April 6, 165, and ended. fifty. caccio and one or two others were doing hours before, and yet its distance is so three years later, with the fall of the in Italy, little groups of kindred spirits great that it has not appreciably dimin-City of Constan-



If the head-center of the world's intelcholars, the haven of the choice spirits of freedom and progress.

ancient times.

to scatter themselves over Europe. The who fied from Constantinople to find a

though some of them sought refuge in Thank God, then, for that Turkish fury. Germany, France, the British Isles and it hastened along that intellectual freeelsewhere about the continent; and dom, without which the world and our

here and there about Europe, especially

The fall of the city forced these men gratitude as were those Greek scholars

greater part of them went to Italy, refuge from the fury of the Turk.

is rushing hitherward 185 miles a second Griggs-The last time we went fishing or more than 15,000,000 miles per day.

