

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Lullaby

By JANE McLEAN.

Out in the twilight the banshee is calling—
 Calling to you in the wind and the rain;
 Here in the firelight your lids are a-falling,
 Sleep, for the banshee will call you in vain.

Hush, for the banshee outside is a-wailing—
 Wailing of life and the sorrows ahead;
 Sleep, while the dream lady's garments are trailing
 Over your eyes in the wee trundle bed.

Epicurean Episodes

Lemon Ice—Another Recipe for Use in the Privacy of the Family.

By DOROTHY DIX.

Among the easily prepared desserts that women are fond of making none is more popular than the various forms of frappe. Indeed, many housekeepers keep a supply of frappe always on hand, which they serve to unexpected guests, and to members of their husband's family, or his old friends, who drop in uninvited to dinner.

There is almost a limitless variety of frappes, as women vie with each other in the concoction of this cooling dainty and each adds some little peculiar personal touch to the one that she hands out that gives it an individual punch and flavor. This gives a wide latitude in the construction of this dish, so that a frappe may be either bland and sugary, or acid and bitter, or peppery or singery, according to the taste of the maker. The only essential point is that it retains its frigid character.



you now reside. Nothing will be so refreshing to her as to have a dish of this particular brand of frappe handed her should she drop in on you for a little call.

Frappe a la Anchoise is guaranteed under our pure food law to be the real thing, and to contain no substitute material. It can also be recommended as exceedingly satisfying, a very little of it being all that anyone ever craves.

A popular form of frappe that is a favorite with young girls is known variously as the Frosted Mint, or Frozen Kisses, or the Ice Heart. These are, in reality, but other forms of Frozen Fudge, and while they are sweet and tasty enough, they have little substance to them.

The basis of this particular frappe is a summer romance. Take a handsome and picturesque looking young farmer on his native heath, or an impetuous clerk on his vacation, who looks like the advertisement of a ready-made clothing establishment. Add six or eight weeks of glorious summer weather, with an assortment of moons, lay rides, mountain strolls, sandy beaches and drifting in a canoe. Sweeten with sentiment until it is sticky and gooey, and flavor with love-making and kisses. No artificial refrigeration is necessary, as the first frost of autumn will sufficiently chill this mixture.

It is de rigueur for girls to serve Frozen Kisses to the young countryman when he comes to town, or to the clerk when they meet him bawling "cash" in a store. It cannot be said that the young men evince any particular relish for this kind of frappe, even when made by their own hands, but it is most wholesome for them and an excellent corrective.

Frappe may be ornamented by being served with a garniture of frozen faces, cold hearts and icy hands, which any frigid woman can fashion for herself.

Make a Study of Yourself

Hold Up the Mirror of Honesty to Your Eyes.

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Have you ever held up before your character the mirror of honesty? Suppose you try it now, for never poet gave wiser advice than that contained in "Know, then, thyself—praise not God to man." The proper study of mankind is man.

What you know of yourself ought to give you vast revelation for others. It ought to make it possible for you to measure life with sanity and to help you to work out your own relation to it. It is very easy to build up a little ideal of what you would like to be, or to dream of what you are going to do and to imagine that in planning you have creditably accomplished. It is easy to explain all your needs on the grounds of higher motives than you ever had.

Fetters may masquerade as sentiment, bitterness as honesty, malice as high-minded desire to save people from disillusionment. Don't hedge—don't quibble. Look yourself squarely and honestly in the face. Perhaps it will hurt when you see a bit of shifty dishonesty, a tendency to lie weakly out of scrapes, a narrow-minded attitude toward your neighbors and a jealous passion of rage for the love you want and don't get.

There is no luck in the world except that which comes from making friends with circumstance. There is no fortune except that of high desert. Take stock of your abilities and deserves. They are your assets. If you know your material you can work it to advantage in any field of endeavor. Well, then, learn the human material that is yourself, and so make the honest, strongest most of it.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRBANK.

Ask Your Mother.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am not 20 years old and engaged to a man of 21 years. Now, through a little misunderstanding with my mother, he does not call me at his home. In the past I have always given in my full salary at home, namely \$100 a month, and he has never given me a cent for my board. I cannot do this as my mother needs every cent I give her. He says he will pay on account of it, if I don't do as he asks.

I love him and he loves me. I try to do as he asks me, to keep his love, and at the same time love mother and cannot do her injustice.

Now, what should I do—give him up, which I know would kill me, or do as he says? I really believe my mother needs every cent I earn.

FUSTINE B.

The man he absolutely no right to dictate what you shall do with your salary. A good daughter makes a good wife and he ought to respect your desire to help your own people. But, on the other hand, a girl has some rights in the money she earns and if she is contemplating marrying the only man she is purchasing a few things toward a modest trousseau. Talk the whole thing over calmly with your mother and see if you cannot work out an arrangement that will be fair to her and to yourself.

The Goddess

The Most Imposing Motion Picture Serial and Story Ever Created.

Read It Here—See It at the Movies



Prof. Stilliter Sees Celestia Off to Bitumen.

By Gouverneur Morris and Charles W. Goddard

Copyright, 1915, The Company.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

After the tragic death of John Ansbury, his prostrated wife, one of America's greatest hostesses, dies. At her death Prof. Stilliter, an agent of the interests of the beautiful 3-year-old baby girl and brings her up in a paradise where she sees no man, but thinks she is taught by angels who instruct her for her mission to reform the world. At the age of 18 she is suddenly thrust into the world where agents of the interests are ready to pretend to find her.

The one to feel the loss of the little Ansbury girl most, after she had been spirited away by the interests, was Tommy Barclay.

After a year later Tommy goes to the Adirondacks. The interests are responsible for the trip. He did not desire to meet the little Ansbury girl, as she comes forth from her paradise as Celestia, the girl who is to reform the world. Celestia recognizes each other. Tommy finds it an easy matter to rescue Celestia from the Adirondacks. She is taken to the mountains, later they are pursued by Stilliter and escape to an island where they spend the winter.

That night Stilliter, following his Indian guide, reaches the island, found them in the morning Tommy goes for a swim. During his absence Tommy attempts to kiss Celestia, who runs to Tommy for help, followed by Stilliter. The latter returns home, where he is in a dilemma. He takes advantage of it by taking not only Celestia, but Tommy's clothes. Stilliter, following her, comes with Celestia just in time to catch an express for New York, there he places Celestia in the hands of the interests. Tommy reaches Bellevue just before Stilliter's first aim was to get Celestia away from Stilliter. After they leave Bellevue, Tommy is unable to get any hotel to take Celestia in owing to her costume. But later he persuades his father to keep her. When he goes out to the taxi he finds her gone. She falls into the hands of Douglas, who escapes and goes to live with a poor family by the name of Douglas. When they see her return home, Douglas, who lives in his own house, Celestia, the girl for whom the underworld has offered a reward that he is able to claim. Celestia secures work in a large garment factory, where a great many girls are employed. Tommy, who has a peculiar power, and makes friends with all her girl companions. By her talks to the girls she is able to calm a threatened strike, and the "boss" overhearing her is moved to grant the relief the girls wished. After being dismissed, Tommy refuses to escape with the other girls, and Tommy Barclay rushes in and carries her out, wrapped in a big roll of cloth.

After rescuing Celestia from the fire, Tommy undertakes to persuade her to give up the girl. Tommy refuses, and Celestia and Douglas, who has no funds, Stilliter and Barclay introduce Celestia to a college. After being dismissed, Tommy sought work in the coal mines. He tries to get off a threatened strike by taking the girls to turn a teaching gun loose on the miners to listen to them. The strike is on, and Tommy discovers a plan of the owners to turn a teaching gun loose on the miners when they attack the stockade. This sets the mine owners busy to act rid of Tommy.

NINTH EPISODE.

The Trinitarian and Prof. Stilliter were together when Kehr's ophthoramus was handed to Barclay, and although they imagined that his contents were important they couldn't help laughing at its wording. Barclay won't bite. Your mother-in-law, caricatured Tommy has tickled Aphrodite. Please pound his whiskers quick.

"Something about that blessed son of mine," said Barclay. He opened a drawer in his writing table and took out a code book, and then with the aid of the sphere deciphered the message. The plain English of it was this:

Strikers won't fight. Your adopted son

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

was a scientific duty for two such perfect human beings not to remain forever apart. He had brooded coolly.

But gradually her beauty and her intelligence to him (it was more than a difference, it was positive dislike) had warmed him out of his coolness. He no longer wanted to marry her solely because he thought that such a marriage would be scientifically correct—but because he wanted to. Furthermore, he felt that he had a right to her. He had picked her out as a little child, and he was by way of making her the most famous woman in history, and the most useful. Surely she owed him something in return. Something? She owed him everything.

Meanwhile, Tommy had been invited to live with the Gundorfs, and had carried his belongings to their house. This was an unpretentious structure, exactly like several hundred others in Bitumen. It differed only from the majority in the fact that it was one of the two end houses of a long row.

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like thickness of adipose deposit, but looked hard, fit and trim, like an athlete. And his mind, clear as a bell, and capable at a moment's notice of tremendous concentration, was like a machine in the power of perfection. He was the most perfect man he had ever known; Celestia was the most perfect woman; and he could not but believe that offspring of a marriage between them would be more perfect still.

Ever since her return to earth he had brooded on this proposition. At first his scientific side only had inspired him. It

and the door; "have I your word of honor that you will attempt nothing against her; that she will be safe with you, until her work is done?"

"You have my word of honor," said Stilliter, but the dog did not look this master in the eye.

At what was really in his mind and heart Stilliter had only hinted. His statement, however, that he was a perfect man mentally and physically, could not have been cavilled at. The easy, rolly polly strength of his youth had vanished. He was no longer covered by a porpoise-like