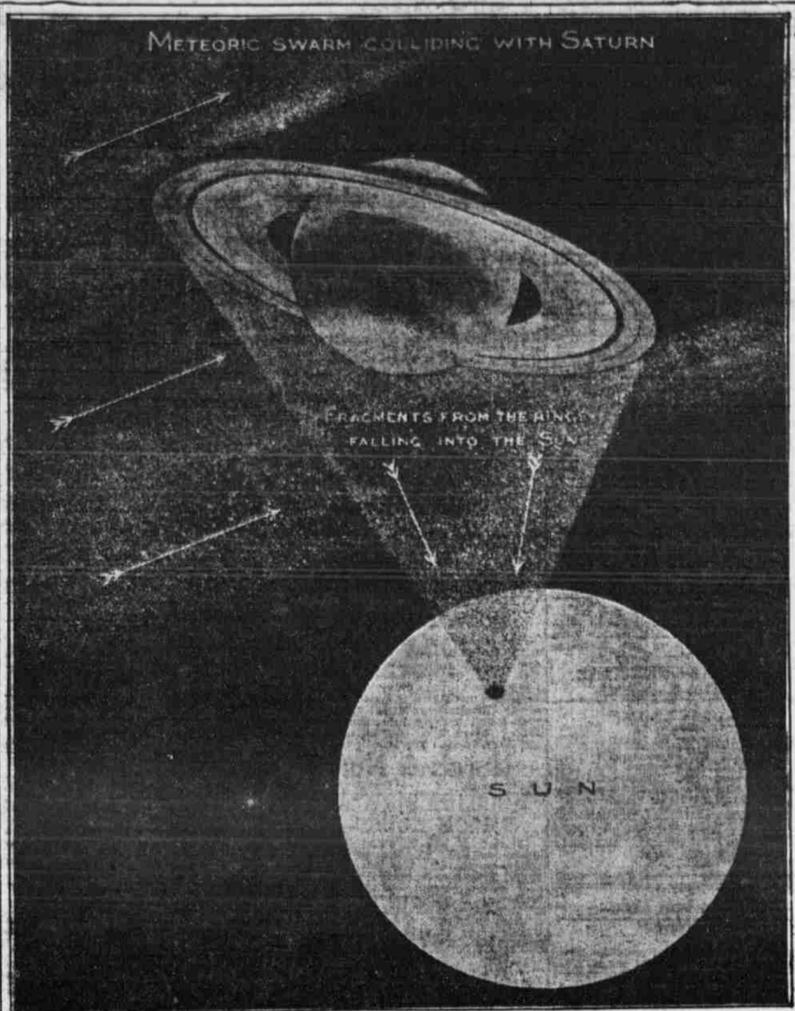


# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Meteors and Sun Spots

A New Idea Devolved from Astronomic Investigation



A Meteoric Swarm in Collision with Saturn's Rings, Causing Fragments of Those Rings to Fall into the Sun and so Produce "Spots"—Prof. Turner's Theory Illustrated.

Mr. Scriven Bolton has illustrated here a theory formulated by Prof. H. H. Turner, F. R. S., who suggests that sun-spots are formed by fragments struck from Saturn's Rings by the swarm of meteors known as the Leonids, which fragments fall into the sun and cause disturbances in its surface by their impact. Mr. Bolton sends the following note: "A theory has been formulated by Prof. H. H. Turner to the effect that a portion of the great meteoric swarm known as the Leonids has become detached from the main shower, owing to gravitational action of Saturn on some favorable occasion. This subsidiary swarm travels in an orbit which brings it periodically into violent collision with Saturn. At such recurrent events the particles collide with the particles constituting

Saturn's Rings (which are in themselves nothing more than a great meteoric swarm). In one part of the Rings the fragments move with equal and opposite velocities, and collisions would impart rest in both opponents, and henceforth they must inevitably fall into the sun. These fragments from Saturn's Rings appear to plunge headlong into the solar furnace at the rate of 400 miles a second, giving rise to the well-known phenomena of sun-spots. Chinese and other records during the last 2,000 years substantiate this theory, that, following a collision between Saturn and the meteoric swarm, there is manifested an epoch of large and numerous sun-spots. Prof. Turner adds that, although the hypothesis is supported by past and present records, to consider it as finally established would be premature."

## The Last of Fort Royal

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

This destruction of Fort Royal was consummated 204 years ago, January 10, 1710. The famous Cistercian abbey was founded in 1204 by Matilda, wife of Montmorency-Mantel. Falling into decay, it was refounded in 1098 by Jacqueline Marie Arnauld, and in 1633 it became the storm-center of a battle that kept all France a-shaking for half a century.



The tempest began with Bishop Jansen's book on "Grace and Free Will," in which he took the ground (in the name of the great Augustine) that it was the grace of God, rather than the human will, that counted in the work of salvation. The Jesuits, who held the whip hand in the church at the time, declared war on "Jansenism," and the big men of Port Royal, led by Arnauld and Nicole, stood forth as Jansen's champions.

The fray soon became universal. Every learned society in France became involved. Doctors, universities, the various learned societies and even the mighty Sorbonne joined in the battle. It was war to the knife, and knife to the hilt. Above every fortress flew the black flag, Augustine and Pelagius rose from their graves, as it were, and joined in the contending hosts. From the opposing clouds, black with wrath, the hot lightning flew back and forth in a way that was fearful to behold.

It was the "Gentlemen of Port Royal" against the field, and, of course the gentlemen of Port Royal were finally beaten. Nicole and Arnauld, were, in one way and another, silenced, and it was settled for all time, so the victors thought, that "Grace" was to play second fiddle to "Works." The Jesuits were triumphant; Augustine was sent to the "bar," and the old arch-heretic, Pelagius, was placed at the head of the procession.

But the greater thing about the Port Royal fight was a little book by Blaise Pascal, which is known to immortality as the "Provincial Letters." Pascal was one of the greatest men that has ever lived, and the "Provincial Letters" will always stand as one of the world's most remarkable books. Never did book so completely accomplish the purpose for which it was written. Pascal, without feeling any particular interest in the famous "Five Propositions" had something to say to the Jesuits, and he said it in a way that will charm the world to the end of time.

## Stunning Styles That You Can Copy

With Full Descriptions by Olivette

Here is a dancing frock of geranium satin, in which the foundation material appears only in a crossed and draped skirt, over which hangs a tunic of chiffon heavily beaded and embroidered. The décolletage is finished by folded white tulle, and the wee chiffon sleeve is edged with strass.



One of the loveliest of the Parisian actresses, Mlle. Delia, stands sponsor for this quaint little afternoon frock of chiffon broadcloth in deep brown tones. The dainty blouse is of embroidered net incrustated with Valenciennes lace.

Another row of strass indicates the waistband, and the tunic is opened over the skirt with the same movement of V as the décolletage. The heading takes the form of a heavy band of deep geranium with a pattern of roses shading into pale pink. A huge muff specially made for evening wear completes this toilette.

It is of chiffon shirred into deep bandings and crossed by garlands of rocco roses.

A huge pink rose is caught in the middle and flounces of spangled lace decorate the sides.

OLIVETTE.

A full Medici collar finishes the neck. The skirt lifts high in Empire lines, and has a girde sash embroidered in passementerie. It is gathered to great fulness, and ripples into a tunic, which is slit on either side to show a small point of embroidered net.

The lower part of the skirt, plain in front, is drawn up in a line of drapery at the back.

A deep point of embroidered net veiled by brown nylon is set into the back of the skirt.

With this Mlle. Delia carries a huge granny muff of sable, while on her soft brown locks she perches a cloche sailor of tete de negro velvet with a high cockade of numidi set directly in front.

OLIVETTE.

## Treating Mental Diseases at Home

Important New Step in the Case of Insane

By THOMAS W. SALMON, M. D., National Committee for Mental Hygiene, (Exclusive Service, The Survey Press Bureau.)

A bill was passed, practically unnoticed, in the closing days of the last session of the New York legislature which marked an important step in the care of the insane as has been taken in a generation. This bill, which is now a law and in effect, permits each state hospital for the insane to establish an out-patient department.

This opens a way for efficient treatment in the earliest stages, of persons ill with mental diseases, and at the same time makes it possible to discharge convalescing patients who previously had to be kept from the friends and families because it was impossible to provide skilled observation and advice after they had left the hospitals.

The records of 5,000 patients admitted for the first time to New York state hospitals for the insane in 1911 show that in nearly a third of all cases the mental diseases had existed at least a year before admission. Thus the state spends, more or less willingly, several million dollars a year for the care and treatment of insane patients whose chances of recovery have been already very seriously impaired, while it ignores entirely provision for their treatment.

The treatment of mental diseases in out-patient departments is not an untried experiment. There are already three such clinics in New York and a very few widely scattered in other states.

To these clinics come cases rarely seen by physicians in institutions for the insane—a child brought by a mother whose quick intuition has told her that he is "different" from the others; a man who has found his accustomed work grown suddenly difficult and is conscious of loss of memory and rapidly rising irritability; a depressed old lady who realizes that some small misfortune cannot be wholly responsible for the new anxiety which is dominating her life; a

young man who fears that he is hopelessly entangled in some sexual difficulty, but thinks that there is just a possibility that a good "mind doctor" might help him see a way out of it; the anxious wife of a man who "was always a good husband, but he drank a bit," but has lately become morose and suspicious and has lost four jobs in quick succession because "people are all against him"; the brother of a patient in a state hospital who anxiously inquires if it is "absolutely sure" that he will become insane because his brother did and who has worried so much about it that he can think of nothing else.

It would be unfortunate, however, to give the impression that early diagnosis and early treatment insure recovery in all cases of mental diseases or even in the greater proportion of them. There are several large groups of mental diseases in which early diagnosis and treatment are quite powerless to influence in any way an inevitably unfavorable outcome. The most important is general paresis, a mental disease responsible for about one-sixth of all admissions to hospitals for the insane from American cities.

Four hundred and ninety-nine persons died from typhoid fever in Greater New York in 1912, but more than 500 cases of

general paresis, all certain to die of their disease, were admitted to the state hospitals from the same population in the same period. The history of the early stages of general paresis is often a pitiful story of family estrangement, business entanglement or personal disgrace, and usually the diagnosis of this disease can actually be made by the trained psychiatrist at a very early period and it is aided by a very accurate laboratory test.

I know of the cashier of a bank, whose business life had been irreproachable, who became careless and untidy in his dress and wasted the funds in his custody in the most foolish ways. He was convicted of embezzlement and died in disgrace a short time afterward. Fortunately his family, recognizing that his conduct could be accounted for only by mental disease, had the courage and good sense to demand necropsy and necropsy showed conclusively that he died of general paresis. Even although such cases may be incurable, their existence should be recognized in order that serious social troubles may be averted.

Establishment of out-patient departments by the state will benefit not only early cases, but those convalescing in state hospitals who eagerly await their discharge and return to their families. With out-patient departments able to ex-

tend into the communities the skilled observation and care now possible only in hospitals, many more such patients can be safely paroled, and at the expiration of six months or a year a large proportion of them permanently discharged.

The expense of an out-patient department for each state hospital will be insignificant compared with the cost of maintaining in hospitals patients who can be returned to their homes. The out-patient departments can be operated as integral parts of the hospitals to which they are attached and the physicians, being supplied with all the clinical notes of patients during their hospital residence can make treatment absolutely continuous. Under such circumstances, many hundreds of patients can be paroled annually with the understanding that regular visits, at first frequent—even daily—and later less frequent, will be made to the out-patient departments where the physicians can advise both patients and relatives and closely observe the progress of the mental disease.

## The Manicure Lady

She Finds Herself Taking on Flesh and the Discovery Worries Her

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"There ain't no use talking, George," said the Manicure Lady. "I am getting too stout. I might just as well own up to it. I was taking a slant at myself in one of them Subway mirrors this morning, and I looked like Ed Dunkhorst, the human freight car. There ain't no class to a fat person, George, so far as looks is concerned, and the only thing for me to do is to reduce. There is a lot of ways to reduce, and I can't make up my mind which way to choose."

fighters does," said the Head Barber.

"Too strenuous!" declared the Manicure Lady. "And, besides, there ain't no hills to climb in the city, and, besides, I ain't got the time. I guess I will try rolling around on the floor."

"The boss might kick," said the Head Barber.

"I don't mean down here, you simp," snapped the Manicure Lady. "I was reading the other night how a fat star in a musical comedy lost thirty pounds. All she done was to roll around on the floor in her room for about half an hour just before retiring. Me for that."

"Nobody but a nut would try to reduce that way," said the Head Barber. "You would knock down all the furniture in your room and wear out the carpet, and, besides, I shouldn't think a dignified dame like you would want to make yourself look ridiculous. Put on a heavy suit and some heavy shoes and walk hard for an hour before breakfast every morning. I bet it will make you feel fine and make you lose weight, too."

"Wilfred was getting a little fat a few months ago and he tried walking a hour before breakfast," said the Manicure Lady. "The only trouble with his system was that he picked out a line of march along past all of them beer signs, and, like all of them poets, Wilfred is sure fond of his brew. He would walk half a block and then into the swinging doors and out again, wiping his mouth, and do another half block and another column right. At the end of two weeks he had

gained ten pounds and was beginning to look like a kettle, because he ain't got no height to carry the weight. So he stopped his morning exercise and found another way to reduce. He took a oath that he wouldn't eat any meals except when he got a check for some of his poetry from the magazines. He got two checks in two months and they was dinky checks, too. He lost all his weight mighty quick with that system. Now he eats when he feels like it. I guess fasting would be about the best way to get off one's superfluous flesh, after all."

"Why don't you try fasting?" asked the Head Barber. "It's a cinch you would get thin if you didn't eat."

"It's near enough to fasting up at the house now, the way things cost," said the Manicure Lady. "Honest to goodness, George, with eggs 75 cents a dozen and meat according, and with a hungry poet in the family, it keeps the old gent and me hustling to make the wolf stay outside the door. Father is a grand old provider and always has been, and I am sure of his little comfort when I kick in with my little bit on Saturdays, but Wilfred is one of them intermittent workers; and maybe being married now, and living in double blessedness, we have to do a little figuring. Think of eggs costing 65 cents a piece."

"I guess the hens is getting like the suffragettes," said the Head Barber. "They are beginning to know and demand their rights."

## This Home-Made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

Costs Little, but there is Nothing Better at any Price. Fully Guaranteed.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough almost instantly, and will usually conquer an ordinary cough in 24 hours. This recipe makes a pint—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for \$2.50.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/4 pint of warm water, and stir 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents worth) in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pine in treating bronchial asthma, bronchitis, spasmodic croup and whooping cough. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in gualacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## Spirit of Song

By LILIAN LAUFERTY.

Dear voice that comes to thrill my heart,  
Murmuring gay or mournful song;  
When you are near each day seems bright  
And none too long.  
But when you go from out my heart,  
Though joys may come in happy throng,  
Somehow my eyes are blind to light,  
And right seems wrong.  
Spirit of Song—stay in my heart!  
Let my ears hear your happy voice;  
For when you sing the dark seems bright,  
And I rejoice.

Next Monday

## "The King of Diamonds"

A most thrilling serial of great imaginative range, the annals of another Monte Cristo.

By Louis F. Tracy

will start in The Bee, to run in daily installments. Start this great story with the first installment

Next Monday

## Martels of Light and Color

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN

Question—Please explain the cause of the ghastly color of people's faces when near the long bright tubes of glass in photographic galleries.

Answer—The long, shining tubes are mercury vapor arc lamps. Red waves of light are almost totally missing. The other colors are present, but it requires the waves of energy causing color sensations in the optic thalamus in the brain to be present in all visible lengths combined to make pure white light. These are violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red. Take out any one of these, let the others fall on any object capable of reflecting them, then the appearance will be strange, unnatural and weird, some say ghastly, and the human face does indeed look unattractive.

An immense number of photographic experiments have been made with every kind of light, visible and invisible, with startling results. Rays of all colors have been allowed to fall on surfaces of all other colors, a strange new thing in optics. The resulting color and beautiful effects have been viewed with the unaided eye, with the spectroscope and then photographed.

Effects entirely new have been discovered, and the fascination of it all is now luring leading physicists into new corridors within nature's splendid light-maze.

By means of this series of intricate processes hitherto unknown short radiant-energy waves have been discovered, far and away shorter, more delicate and rapid than the shortest visible violet waves.

The absorption of invisible and therefore undetected undulations is a branch of research by itself and strange chemical activities have been thus detected in ultra-violet regions; force going to waste so far as man is concerned during all these centuries.

These newly discovered short waves are themselves most admirable discoverers. A series of very remarkable substances has been made by advanced experiments—wave filters. By their use now and extraordinary effects are obtained. Any length of waves can be sifted or filtered out, and any series whatever can be isolated and secured in a state of purity.

A wide field is now being explored. Thus a pane of clear glass acts like a wooden board to these tiny waves: it is opaque to them. But these heating waves have effect on the surface of the human body.

Weird effects are obtained by photos taken in filtered light: thus a garden full of flowers will vary in the negative; some flowers will be invisible that show plainly in other kinds of waves. The end is not yet—merely a beginning in these new researches.



# Resinol Soap

## for a clear complexion

PIMPLES and blackheads disappear, unsightly complexion becomes clean, clear, and velvety, and hair health and beauty are promoted by the regular use of Resinol Soap and an occasional application of Resinol Ointment. These soothing, healing preparations do their work easily, quickly and at little cost, when even the most expensive cosmetics and complicated "beauty treatments" fail.

All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. For trial size of each, write to Dept. 17-B, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.