The Bee's Home Magazine Page



School.

The Tired Business Man

so they surveyorganized a poets' union, exclaimed Priend Wife, "I suppose they will only post eight hours a day." Anything to restrict poeting will be welsaid the Tired Business Man. Poets are bores, not made. There are too

many of them running around offering to burst into lines beginning with capital letters and ending in rhymes, and as a result they can't expect to get good wages. If they can perfect this union and get a closed shop, poets will be able to support their muses and there wen't be so much

couldn't take a chance with oppressing a poet if he belonged to a union. Just think of the awful predicament a poetry foundry owner would be in if a walking delegate atruck the job just as the poet had got about as far as this:-"'O fen and quagmire; darkled o'er:

O fathomiess and hidden shore! I look up to thy rout of silver,

stop. The manufacturer couldn't get a strike breaker to go in and finish up that aliver. I doubt whether a journeyman say to something like this:poet could do, it, even, It's a cinch that if strike breakers were put on the job it wouldn't be any time before they would be splitting infinitives all over.

"Many people think that being a poet is Many people think that being a poet is you think. So do i or, rather, neither, like being a hotel man or an editor or a You can't hire a man at a detective preacher, not requiring any training whatever, but not so, not so. Of course, any one without any previous course in steamfitting or premeditation can reel off anything like this :-

You big balloon,
I leve to spoon
And croon a tune.
In June so soon
I'll be a loon,
So grant this boon,
O green cheese moon. O green cheese moon.

words to that effect. But to sit asked Friend Wife. down and turn out these neat little jigsaw scrolls that fit in the odd spaces of Business Man. magazines where the stories don't come (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co).

Tells Friend Wife That Poets Are Bores, Not



poem. it would take a first class poet to mean absolutely nothing and yet sound fix up a standard, flawless rhyme for just grand. For instance, what would you

'Vague chaos, muffied in the filmy shee Of dank inanity's cold truth, Peers sightlessly at hidden worlds And comprehend, forsooth."

"On second thought, never mind what agency to put a patch on anything like that and turn it out as a snappy, hand tailored piece of work. And even if there was a strike and out of town poets were Imported to take the nectar and ambrosia out of the honest tollers' dinner pails, the works would stop because the union poets would carry the wheels away with them. And they could keep busy in their adversity."

"What would they do in adversity?" "Write 'ad' verses," said the Tired

Reverse Bar the Real Thing

56 has been serving on express trains for fast or slow or it jumps a beat, like an old twenty years, recently met an old friend. guy's heart. Then we know, we shut off To the question, "How does it feel to run steam and climb down to see."

a mile-a-minute train?" he answered. "Feel? Man that's the only time I live. attached to different ones?" cap over my eyes, and reach for the re- like women-some are contrary all the time verse bar, I'm not the man you see now. and some are agreeable all the time. Some a fiend for it now-a 'speed-dope.'

taking water to see if the headlight was tell it from the cab—nothing ahead but a wall of black. Sometimes we wouldn't know we were moving, except for the "What" he valled trooping to an tossing of the engine on the track.

Pretty Wall Out Up

veteran engineer, who at the age of life, and when anything's wrong it beats

"Is it true that engines vary and men get When I climb up on the high seat, jam my 'True? Course it's true. Engines are just I've fed o nihe excitement so long that I'm smile and then put poison in your coffee. Some you scold and some you kiss. My old

made time too-when it was snowing so give her up for half my pay. I've had her it made me feel good." hard I'd have to run ahead while we were three years now. When she goes I'll go." "Don't you feel the responsibility when "That's what the 'old man' asked me every hour, and he will feel good.

banging down his fist. You didn't? Why from his door to the sidewalk. All he had

sight, and when we're running through fog When we rush through the night, maybe he's shoveling coal, calm like, and say to with death around the next curve, we don't myself: There's only you and Danny here, and Danny's going ahead with his work. Now you're going to do the same, and you ain't going to think about anything else. "The reverse bar's the engine's heart. You're going to bring yourself and Danny Le never let our hand release its clutch on through, and if you two come through, the the reverse. In west, with the engine's rest will follow," "-New York World.

Smart Sayings

Not long ago there was held in a New England fown an exhibition under the auspices of an "ancestral loan society," and among the proud exhibitors was a truth. spinster who showed several fine portraits of her great-grandfather, an officer in the

A friend was remarking to the spinster that she accomed proud indeed of her valiant ancestor. "A brave man!" exclaimed

"Brave!" repeated the descendant of the great man "I should say he was brave! Why, he took part in over fifteen engagements, and there was hardly one in which he didn'thlose an arm or a leg or something!"-Everybody's.

Colm Under Difficulties. A well-known Boston physician was on his way to his office one morning recently when the sidewalks were a glare of ice. going down the street he met a lady coming in the opposite direction. The lady was a stranger to him, although he was not

In trying to avoid each other on the fey pavement they both slipped and came to the sidewalk facing each other, with their dal extremities considerably entangled. while the polite doctor was debating in hie mind what was the proper thing to de under the trying circumstances the problem was solved by the quick-witted lady, who

Doctor, if you will be good enough to rise and pick our your legs, I will take what remains."-Human Life ...

AFTER BREAKDOWNS



we with her chauffeur?" "Quite naturally. They were so often proced to take long walks

Manipulating speculators have succeeded at various times in cornering all the markets of foodstuffs-except the grain of

A book entitled "The Milk of Human Kindness," has been sent us to review, We have unfortunately had only time to skim through it.

A tombstone is not such a bad thing,

not to understand. to see ourselves as others see us?

Truth is stranger than fiction-but not

The only secret that seems to be well forty years. kept in this world is that of success.

Debts are like automobiles: we rush into them and crawl out the best way we can.

A real friend will stand by you to the last dollar. But it has to be your dollar. The man who besitates is soon married.

while the woman who does so isn't. Misfortunes are sent to annoy and amuse

our friends .- Smart Set.

New View of Man, Whenever an author puts old truths n the mouths of a homely character given to apostrophizing he skates on thin ice. with banality signs stuck up all around him. Clara E. Laughlin, in her new novel, "Just Folks," scatters wise saws in various dialects liberally through her text Here are a few reflections on the unlovely character of man:

"Men is a terrible lot o' trouble t' break I belave 'tis in the nature of ivery woman t' want a man t' try her hand

"Men wa'nt made to dream about; they was made t' develop woman's Christian character."-New York Sun.

Recompense.

That hunted, frightened, flattered man, The jokesmith's type pedestrian, Should be among the first to go To see an automoible show:

'Tis likely he might fine points see Not noted in the host which he Has met, which humped him over moons Has met, which bumped and cartoons. Or mashed him flat in bright cartoons. T. E. M.



Wisdom from Babes

"Mother," said a little girl, returning from the park, "I gave an old woman a drink of water from my silver cup, and "Many a night I've driven my train-and 39-why, I'm married to her and I wouldn't she said "Thank you' so beautifully that

Here, then, is the medicine for any one who feels discontented or unhappy. Let still burning. My 'smoke' and I couldn't your're pulling a train-load of passengers?' him do a "thank you" work of kindness

The ground was covered with snow, and "What?" he yelled, jumping up and little Charlie was frying to dig a path "Did you know that an engine has a heart?" he rambled on. You've seen a doctor feel a patient's pulse when he wants to find out what's the matter with

> A man passed and, stopping to watch the boy, he feelingly remarked: "How do you expect to get through that

> drift with such a shovel?" "By keeping at it," said the boy, cheerfully smiling back at him; "that's how."

> Mother was very busy dusting and straightening up the house. Little Lucy "I declare!" said mother: "I never saw so much dust. I wonder where it comes

"If I knew I'd tell you," answered Lucy. "You don't even know what dust is." "Oh, yes, I do, mother! It is mud with the juice squeezed out."

Old Folks

long-lived people, but it is probable that the oldest two people in the world today after all; it generally has a good word for are Frau Dutkievitz and another odl lady named Babayasilka. The former lives at Posen, in Prussian Poland, and was born Sometimes a woman understands enough on February 21, 1785. She is, therefore, 125 years old. The latter, however, is nine months her senior, having been born in If ignorance is bliss, why should we wish May, 1784. She is still a fairly hale old woman, and for nearly 100 years worked in the fields. Her descendants number of Bavelsko, whose neighborhood she has never quitted during the whole of her long which hap-Brevity is the soul of wit-but a brevity never quitted during the whole of her long in your bank account finds you at your life. She remembers events which happened at the beginning of last century much more clearly than those of the last

Teacher-If any little girl knows the answer, let her hold up her hand. Well, Nettle, what it is?

Nettle (aged 6)-I don't know Teacher-Then why did you hold up your Nettie-I couldn't help it. I just had to show the new ring I got for Christmas --

AN ENTHUSIAST

Human Life.

row and play bridge?" "I was going to get married tomorrow, but perhaps I can post-

Just Poetry

A Man of Self-Denial.

Beautiful Maidens Beautiful face, with the marks of the suffering.

Beautiful eyes with the look of the tears.

I saw you once in your blossomy beauty Ere you were brulsed with the blase of the years.

Beautiful lips, you are often quivering. Beautiful bosom, you often sob; Once I know you were always singing In tune with your own heart throb.

Ah. sorrow came to your too great loving. Your light song faltered and was a sigh. Your eyes grew dull with the tears of your weeping. You learned that heart's joy can die. And so it is with beautiful maidens

Sorrows come as surely as years, and the face and the eyes that were lovely Grow saintly sad-with tears. -SHAEMUS O'SHEEL

A Sulphide. Why should I wear upon my head A thing bizarre and queer. With a stiff high brim and a rat-tail plume Like an Old Guard Grenadier?

Why should I hook-and-eye myself Up in odd cuirassed frocks, While every female curve is lost. And sense of comfort mocks?

Why is lift
We're ready to criticise errors abroad.
When errors at home should be righted.
Our own sins are small or not noticed at

of the darkest room, but when he wanted light himself he used an or-

Why should I ape the mop coiffure.
The love-locks, and the swirfs,
Or pile my aching brow with braids And bargain-counter curls?

Why be a Bromide? Why, in fact,
Do all these stunts? I don't.
For I'm a bold, brave Sulphide, and
Have learned to say. "I won't!"

-Mazie V. Caruthers in Everybody's.

Faultfinding is always farsighted.

-T. E. M.

"Oh how did Maud get along

"All right, I guess. When I saw

her she had just eighty cents left."

with her shopping?"

DOING FINE

Wedding Etiquette

mother having already arrived, and being bearts of men and maids seem to have hit seated near the spot where the ceremony

honor and the best man, and then the fact the demand for husbands exceeds the bridesmalds.

On the morning of election a farmer came into Hiram Morse's blacksmith shop to have his herse shod.

"Purty busy this morning', Bill?" inquired Morse, as he raked the embers together on the forge.

time ter go ter th' village an' vote." "Wall, I'm purty busy myself." said Morse, casually, "I'll tell yer what we'll do," he added, after a moment's thought. ''Long's yer a republercan an' I'm a democrat, we'll pair off, jest as they do in congress, an' neither on us vote. What do yer say?"

Learning Art Quickly.

have them in their jackets or in the mood." Everybody's.

about the dinner, she said:



"No, I tell you!"

The only expenses the bridegroom has

he praised it loud and long he never tried to sleep in it;
In alrahip wonderful he planned, of nice proportions, graceful grand, but he was rather timorods when he was asked therein to flit
With much ado he brought to view a whelly new with the local party. If the parents of one of the

The bride is at the head of the line, with The most discouraging phase of the matter her husband at her side, then the maid of is that the young men are aware of the

Guests are brought up to the bride by the ushers and they walk the length of the that they would sladly have accepted a receiving line, congratulating the newly married couple and greeting the brides-

Democratic Diplomacy

"Yep." answered Bill. "Hain't got hardly

Bill agreed to the proposition, but after election it was found that the blacksmith had paired off with every republican customer who had come into the shop .-Metropolitan.

The new girl had been but three weeks in the employ of an artistic family, but her time had evidently not been spent exclusively in studying the domestic arts. As her mistress was giving ber instructions

*Shine your shoes, boss !-- shine em so as yer can see yer face in

Edward M. Erickson, 3619 North Fourteenth St. . . Saratoga 1896 Esther Geiger, 1711 Hickory St. Comenius 1903 Hertha Jorgensen, 3919 Arbor St. Windsor 1897 Alfred A. Knapp, 3337 Evans St. Druid Hill 1902 Edna Lundell, 2923 Douglas St..... Farnam 1906 Donald Moore, 526 South Twenty-first St.......... Mason 1899 Josephine Marple, The Sanford Farnam 1902 Bertha Motz, 1519 North Thirty-third St. Franklin 1909 Hazel M. McWilliams, 4134 Hamilton St. Walnut Hill 1902

Adaline K. Ryley, 3414 Decatur St. Franklin 1897 Paul Robinson, 5118 North Thirty-seventh St Central Park 1904

Eloise Sears, 2515 North Eighteenth St...... Lake 1898

Eisle Wolfson, 4105 North Twenty-seventh St. Saratoga 1903

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book

his is the Day

e Celebrate

MONDAY,

January 30, 1911.

Eddie Burdish, 4803 North Twenty-fourth St..... Saratoga 1894

Lillian B. Clark, 2315 North Forty-fifth St..... Clifton Hill....... 1898

George W. Cox, 1460 South Seventeenth St Comenius 1905

Name and Address.

Schatchens Raise Price of Husbands

with much ado he brought to view a fuel that was wholly new, but in the furnace of his home the went on burning chunks of coal; the had a novel instrument for luring fish, but when intent on gathering in the finny tribe he stick to the old that and pole. If the bride has worn a satin or other dressy frock, it is expected that she will change this for a cloth gown before going away. Otherwise she may leave directly after the supper.

The bride has worn a satin or other dressy frock, it is expected that she will change this for a cloth gown before going away. Otherwise she may leave directly after the supper.

The bride is taken up the alsie, preceding the care of the darkest room, but when he of the darkest room, but when he mother having already arrived, and being the care of the fault mand in the East side to the fault mand in the East side to the fault mand in the East side the fault mand in the fault mand in t The high cost of living has almost put first been agreed upon. The tears of the Cupid out of business on the East Side | bride-elect, the pleadings of friends, could of New York, according to the Tribune. not move him, so the relatives of the young He sits with drooping wings and an empty woman had to rush about to procure the quiver, in an attitude of abject despair, be- extra money demanded before the cerethe mark lately. Yet it is not the fault mand in the East side matrimonial market. dinary match.

At last he studied out the ways by which one could prolong one's day's, but whether he should follow them he was not ready to decide;

He wavered, I regret to state, until it.

The bride two by two, to the marriage place, and stand at her left during the ways not ready to decide;

He wavered, I regret to state, until it.

The bride two by two, to the marriage place wait as before for a lover, but in vain. With the increased cost of living along all he wavered as an edical school was recently approached lines, husbands have advanced in value in lines, husbands have advanced in value by lines, husb is to take place. The bridesmalds precede of the Jewish maidens. These watch and and usually brings the highest price. At He wavered, I regret to state, until it was by far too late, and he, alsa, I The bride furnishes their flowers. After stieve to say, was only thirty when he died!

Legendary to decide.

Ceremony. They really have no duties.

Ilines, husbands have advanced in value to by a scatchen with a most flattering offer Yiddish quarters, until they are now rated of marriage, which included a big down to support the young physician while he bride and bridegroom to receive the guests. supply, and they hold themselves high, scorning offers of marriage and downes

> short time ago. "Why," exclaimed an indignant mother, 'a man without a shirt to his back these

"That is true," complained another mabands for my two daughters. If I had be for love. I'll not be bargained for." any more they would be compelled to re-

main single." Some of the sons of Israel who are induced to marry drive sharp bargains. Not long ago, at an East side wedding which had been arranged by a schatchen, the Hebrew marriage broker, the ceremony was delayed by the refusal of the pros-

worked up a practice. He refused the proposal and declared that he could not be 'bought." He said that he would choose his own bride when he got ready to marry. Many of the American born girls do no take kindly to the transactions of the schatchen. When asked to dress up for the appearance of possible suitors, one of them objected most strenuously. "I den't want any men coming here to examine me as if days demands that his wife bring him a I were a horse for sale," she indignantly protested, "and wanting to know how much money they will get with me. I don't want tren. "It broke me all up to buy hus to get married at all. If I do marry it will

In spite of the present rebellious attitude of youths and maidens, although they may not know it, the schatchen has a hand in bringing about many marriages among both the rich and the poor. The cost of his services is higher than before. Formerly he received from 1 to 2 per cent of the dowry. Today he asks 5 per cent of small dowries pective bridegroom to go on with it unless and from to 2 to 4 per cent of the larger more money was forthcoming than had at ones.

Must Stand for "Santa"

Not to be outdone by the bill just introduced prohibiting tights or short skirts what you have aptly termed 'physical in public, Senstor Robinson of the Kansas straining.' What we need to develop is tegislature, has prepared a bill providing a fine of \$600 for any adult who tells a child there is no Santa Claus. The senator says that it tends to scatter illusions, and although Kansas is a big state with plenty of room for scattering, he doesn't propose to have an illusions scattered free and far. Several legislators are preparing amendments tacking on a few other illusions manner. "And, Marie, don't forget the potatoes." such as Old Mother Hubbard, Jack Frost, Bob-In what manner must I tease him? "No, madam," was the reply. "Will you Little Red Riding Hood, the North pole, He's only a kid, and won't know one manthe Costofliving, the Downward Revision. Mrs. Harris, Jos Miller, Old King Cole, Hoyle Colonel Bogey, Vox Populi and Pre Bono Publico. The other legislators think these illusions should be cherished by

young and old as well. Senator Robison is "there" with legislation for all needs. He has a bill prohibiting bands on cigars, saying bands ruin many of them. He has been asked for his opinion on bands in restaurants and whether they ruin meals.

A bill is also pending in the Kansas legislature prohibting female performers from appearing in tights or skirts which did not reach four inches below the patella or kneecap.

Slighted. Couldn't speak to me las' night,
'Cause yo' had a beau;
Ao' lak you' had los' yo' sight.
Knowed yo' hadn't, though.
You' know w'en I come 'long by
Yo' jes' helt yo' hald as high
Lak yo'd business in the sky.

W'en yo' com' into de chu'ch, Wouldn't rotice me; Well, I ain 'a-carin' much 'Cause yo' din't see. On'y I want yo' t' know Dat wen you sin't got no beau, Needn't speak t' me no mo'. —Will Herbert in Everybody's.

Daily Health Hint

"There is a tendency nowadays to overdo not so much strength as health-not big bunches of unhandsome muscles, but suppleness, especially of the spinal column In this I think you will fully agree with me. To the average person, employed in sedentary work, big muscles are useless."

to stop! You mustn't tease baby in that Bob-In what manner must I tease him?

Mother-Bob, how often have I asked you

PARTING.

"I told him that if it was only my money he wanted, the best thing we could do would be to part—and he said, 'Certainly, how couch would I part with?"