LITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK ENDS

tist, Twenty-fifth and Hamilton.

Whence came the wisdom that

suns were in the Milky Way alone. Where



The Bee's Tome Magazine Page



Her Husband's Voice An Argument on Violet Harem Skirts as Applied to Militant Women.

The amuteur wife looked out of the dining room window and even in the waning light of the late afternoon it was apparent back garden were beginning to think of their spring clothes.

It is needless to say that the young person gazing wistfully out at the yellow preen tints of the stripped like and syringa ushes felt a personal sympathy for their dumbly visible yearnings.

She, too, wanted new clothes, and as she stood there a vision rose before ner of herself as she planned to look in a new Easter bonnet and gown.

This time, she said to herself, she would discard her winter garment of repentance only in favor of a costume which should fulfill every requirement of her personal

Far toe long, she said to herself millfantly, had she consulted the wishes and prejudices of other persons-or, to be accurate another person. And as she made this declaration of sartorial independence the key of that "other person" turned in the door and the Post Graduate Husband

"A penny for your thoughts!" he excluimed, dodging the mad embraces of Woof-Woof, the collie-

'They'd cost more than a penny-they're very expensive thoughts," replied the care"-Amateur Wife, coming to the point at once." "I'm planning my Easter gown." "Well?" inquired her husband in an unusually receptive tone.

echoed his wife, as she came T've decided all about it! Just what color it is to be and everything! Now for once His Wife continued. I want to have my hat and gown just extaking any advice from anybody!"

ir her husband understood this pointed reference to himself he gave no sign. 'You won't mind if I have my spring clothes just the way I want them, will you. dear?" cooed the Amateur Wife persuas-

"Certainly not-you order anything you like!" Her Husband rejoined.

buy something to suit myself. Until we to go out with you," he added. were married my sister always advised me into following her taste-and ever mince with tears-her hands trembled. I've had to follow yours."

The Amateur Wife's sigh of meek submission, was eloquent.

Go ahead, dear, and get anything short of a harem skirt you want." he replied. Well, it's going to be violet, to begin a plain skirt. I haven't quite decided what of feud over an Easter hat?" the guimpe is to be yet"-

"I don't think violet would be becoming to you. Why don't you get green, or dark

Because I prefer violet! I've always said you weren't going to interfere!"

of earthly phenomena.

to all parts of the house."

Undoing of Mr. Uplift

pass key and a season ticket admitting her

me, who's gone up in the air over stars,"

might just us well kiss himself goodby."

S-s-s-h-h!" warns Father, as his spouse

appears in the offing, with an alert ear.

My excursions into the realms of astron-

omy have never led me across the foot-

lights of Broadway. The Milky Way is

Your dope on the danger zone is good,"

the Milky Way and wonder what the tiny

fact doesn't make the White Way-star

expensive to buy food for."



Perhaps it was the electricity generated Woof to rise from his favorite resting forward with her most wigning smile the new cat-had been purring contentedly "It's not going to be a suit, but a dress!"

"Not tight fitting, I hope!" exclaimed actly as I like them-without asking or Her Husband, tactlessly. "You're much too fat!

> The brown eyes of the Amateur Wife flashed ominously. "Have you decided how many buttons

with quiet sareasm.

UI'm only trying to keep you from looking ridiculous," the Post Graduate Husband replied. "You can't dress like a girl "Oh. I'm so glad!" His Wife elaculated of sixteen any more, and you don't seem asked: Is that there? Ad- Job nor Isalah learned their wisdom from "For the first time in my life I'm going to to realize it. And then, you see, I have At that the floodgates opened. The big

about my clothes-that is, she builted me brown eyes of the Amateur Wife filled "There you go-giving me more advice!

I really think you'd like to put me in a straitjacket!" she sobbed. Woof-Woof began to bark in sympathy, and even the apathetic cat ceased purring

The Post Graduate Husband muttered to with. I think I'll have a surplice walst and himself: "Was there to be a long evening Suddenly, however, His Wife smiled

through her tears.

"The Delights of Star Gazing," Argued by Father vs. Son.



"This young woman may be all that you to see home a few of the stars while the say," Father admits, cautiously, in a tone sun is rising."

of voice so low his better half cannot hear, "Sunrise is a pleasure seldom enjoyed by "but I am speaking of the stars up in the us city folks," deplores Father. must be a person of leisure to devote himair, to me a subject of peculiar facsingseif to the study of the stars."

"All that I ask is coin," hums Son to the "You're not the first one, Pop, believe tune of a popular air. "Give me plenty of the long green and you'll find your Willie reminds Son. 2When Little Bright Eyes of the great White Way, gets her hypnotic one of the busiest little star gazers that lamps on a guy, married or single, he even strolled down the Great White Way. (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.

Played Peddler's Game

not so dangerous and is just as attractive The genuine Yankee peddler passed out of existence with the creation of the "notion store," but he was a most interesting char Son avers. "Anybody can take a peck at acter, astonishingly sharp and frequently amusing. One such appeared in a general twinkling stars are twinkling about and store in a southern town on one occasion, it won't cost him a cent. On the other deposited his pack on the floor and rehand, sometimes she wears her wedding arked to the merchant: ring." hlythly describes Son, "but that "I guess I couldn't drive a trade with

ou, colonel?" mny the less attractive, but only the more "I reckon you calculate just about right, was the decided reply of the merchant.

e added when the stakes had been put up

I'll give you a quarter for the strops."

Polite Innuendo.

August Relmont," said a dramatic critic

Miss Eleanor Robson, or, rather Mrs.

"Miss Robson once attended a first night

The leading woman was found in her

"Tiow well your skin acts!"

The evenings have a very deceptive who had "had dealings" with Yankes length now owing to the unusual solar peddlers on previous occasions. "Get out!" brightness," observes Father, striving to 'Oh, well, don't get riled up-no harm turn the conversation along other lines. done. Now just look at this dozen genuine "Maybe they just seem longer to you," razor strops, easy worth \$5-let you have suggests Son, "I've had 'em come that way 'em for El colonel." myself. Along Broadway we have very "I wouldn't touch any of your trashlarge evenings, but there's something doing you get out," the merchant declared.

"Well, now, colonel, I always like to do me business in a place. Tell you what-"That certainly is a peculiar phenom I'll bet you \$5 that if you make an offer enon," admits Father. for them strops we'll make a trade." "Leave it to the Big Alley to be there "I'll go you," said the merchant, "and."

with the freak stuff." boasts Son. There are so many marvellous things in

every minute, so they never seem to be

the solar system," explains Father, "that I never tire of studying the subject." Yankee, pocketed the wager. "Broadway has a bunch of systems all its own, and the boys that frame them up never get tired of working 'em," confides

"The mystery that envelops the heavenly stars is one of the most alluring features of New York, "has a very pretty wit. to me," Futher declares. at a Broadway theater. The leading wo

'if there's any more mystery around the sky twinklers than there is about the man in the new play was a poor actress-Broadway variety," informs Son, "they've rather a ranter. At the end of the second got to keep you guessing most of the time." act, however, Miss Robson's party went "One of the most interesting sights for back to offer its congratulations. the city dwellers," recommends Father, "is to watch the sun set and the evening stars drawing room in profuse perspiration. As

Another very pretty little stunt that I resist saying: know to be all right," advecates Son, "is

God's Testimony.

One of the most convincing arguments to substantiate anything is testimony. know," "I saw," "I experienced." Varied and accumulative testimony carries conviction and acceptance, if the mind and heart sway the will.

Ps. 115:129-Thy testimones are wonderful.

Let us come this morning with mind as heart to the testimonies of God.

The testimonies of nature first arrest our attention. The order, the design, the giories in mountain and valley, in fruit and flower; in animal and insect. Then, when we let our minds wander out into space and think of other worlds, we do indeed ask: What a God is the great God. mminent yet personal, and to that extent apart from the world. With the naked eye by day we see the sun, by night we see the moon and stars, whose number viewed with the naked eye, throughout the world and throughout the year, is about 8,000. With only five exceptions, these are all great blazing suns. Higher telescopic powers rapidly increase ture of sin, the picture of holiness, the

these until, with the largest refractors, we picture of grace. Not of man-not of man-"Oh, suit yourself!" exclaimed the Post have viewed 100,000,000 stars, and by long Man could not write it. Graduate Husband, "I only want you to exposures of the photographic plate, these | The Bible bears in testimony to divine look well. But, of course, if you don't are multiplied until, as one astronomer authorship, by its accurate conceptions of says, there are at the least 1,000,000,000 science at a time when science had not yet stars within our reach. As our own sun is come into existence. It says: In the beby this last remark which caused Woof- but the beginning of the more than half ginning the world was without form, etc. a thousand worlds within its system, so This accords with science, which says the place and begin to circle madly about the all this multitude of the heavenly host earth was a big, glowing ball. A great dining room table, under which Laura may be but the suggestion of the vastly German scientist said that Moses was a greater multitude as yet unknown. The wonderful geologist, wherever he got his heavens declare the glory of God and the knowledge. He has never been contrafirmament shows His handwork. "When I dieted in his statement making plant life consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy first. fingers, the moon and the stars, which caused Job to say: "The stars are beyond Thou has ordained; what is man that Thou | the number to be counted?" When the art mindful of him? And the son of man, | telescope came it was seen that 20,000,000 of that Thou visiteth him?" God is.

The testimonies of the Bible-a little did he get the wisdom to declare, at a book, but a very telling book, is in circu- time when the very wasst men were saymy new dress is to have?" she inquired. lation. It is by Senator Beveridge of In- ing that the world was supported on an diana. It is called "The Bible as Good elephant or a tortoise? Were did Isalah Reading." Companion on a fishing trip, get the wisdom to say that the stellar "I wish I had something to read." Read mass was moving through either, speaking the Bible. As one reads the question is in the exact words of science? Neither venture, love, intrigue, David, Moses, laws a school. Therefore, their accurate confor bodily health, cleanliness, laws of ceptions of science are not from the wisbrotherliness, justice, mercy, etc. The pic- dom of man, and therefore the Bible is not because I go unto the Father."

of man. The fall of Babyion, of Greece, of Rome, are some of the things told ce turies before they happened. The Bible named Cyrus before he was born, and said he should be sent to destroy Babylon; and 200 years before Alexander was born t testified that he should be the first king of Greece. When Tyre was in its glory. Its streets filled with population, its buzars with the merchandise of the world, it was prophesied that it should be destroyed. Thy testimonies are wonderful. The tes-

timony of Christ. I have spoken of the Bible-on its testimonies to God. I did not say a word about Christ. There would not be much of a Bible for us with Jesus out of it. The New Testament is immeasurably superior to the Old, because we have the face of Jesus. The hely of hoties of the New Testament is the Gospels, because it is here we look strictly into the eyes of Jesus. We speak of the Gospel: What is fit Jesus. The testimony of Christ to the wonders of God. I have spoken to you Rev. E. B. Curry, Paster Calvary Bapabout Mr. Beveridge's book, "The Bible Good Reading." He has a chapter on David and Moses, but no chapter on Christ. He dismisses Him, or rather, refers to it see Him for yourself."

Another surprise is that His life should be written by four such humble men-not ignorant, but humble men. Not strictly scholars, though, that these men should they did. Read St. Mark's gospel from beof all the gospels, the shortest of them all, the most graphic of them all, and then go to the others, concluding with John. God incarnate in the flesh.

The Testimonies of Christians-I verily believe the testimonies of Christians are

Probably the mere wearing of clothes is in itself inimical to perfect physical de-Beautiful Forms, Little Clothing

Rhodesia is the unexpected beauty of the shoulder, were no ill compromise between Mashona woman would rather die than black race—the beauty, that is, of their the disfiguring garments of civilization bodies, for their faces only escape ugliness and the savage leopard skin or girdle. "I'll tell you what I'll do," she said, as in our eyes in so far as they depart from one offering him a kingdom. "I'll get two the negro type. Photography can seize the human form and the elevation of mere sionary to give him a pair of trousers, dresses. One absolutely to suit myself and ugliness, but the beauty, for some reason clothes-wearing into a Christian and cardi- which the missionary, with some reluctwanted a vielet dress and I've never had another just to please you. And if you not to obvious, it seldom captures. This nal virtue, is an amusing but deplorable ance, did. On the following Sunday, when one" His Wife replied, "I thought you like you can pick it out for me yourself." beauty no doubt partly consists in the page in the chronicles of superstition the service was in full swing, the church chosen and disciplined children of severe rooted in the cleanly and Protestant Briton, aisle slowly and with majestic port, wear-Mother Nature. If the sculptors of old had since it was originated by primitive monks, ing one half of the trousers. He had shared seen negroes heaving huge masses of iron who regarded personal cleanliness with the pair with his brother.--Cornhill Magaere from a lighter to a ship, their ideal almost as unfavorable an eye as nudity. sine. strong man would have been differentand more beautiful. The black hereules has no huge framework of bone, no lumps and cords of muscle. His limbs are rounded and nothing in his frame appears very passive. The firm flesh, the velvety brown black skin, flow smooth, as it were, over muscles the hardness and power of which would hardly be guessed until he is seen lifting a big weight, or, it may be, chasing buck with long elastic bounds hardly

inferior to its own. And the youths and maldens, at an age when in Europe they would be skinny, what slender yet rounded limbs! What up. right well-poised grace of body! But the women and girls are comparatively seldom met outside the kraals. Yet I remember on a certain road two upright young women carrying on their heads what appeared to be bright green gourds by way of water iars. With these on their heads they bounded out of the roadway before the appreaching motor car with the grace and agility of startled reedbuck. Their short kilts and pinafore bodices, open down the

The first thing which strikes a visitor in sides and held by slight straps over the

The native African does not need them.

Man will always wear something; but the savage regards clothes as ornaments, and ornamenta as clothes- Probably a married

A Cruel Joke

Some cruel toker has been perpetrating position to say that the foul robbery of and two Irish newspapers. In a letter to the Times he gave details "of a cruel and heartless desertion of the victim of a socalled 'unhallowed union' by the partner who should have remained faithful to her for life." The letter proceeded:

"The case has received considerable notice in the Belfast News Letter and the North-

she should have her children to console her, was, however, not only abandoned by her natural protector, but robbed of her offspring.

twelve miles of Belfast, and I am in a after their birth.

a hoax at the expense of the London Times | flesh and blood was perpetrated by a member of an Irish secret society. "No terms were dictated because no terms

would have been accepted, and the unfor tunate creature was deprived of that which by all laws of nature was nearest and dearest to her.

"But there is a bright side to the picture can say that the mother is in no state of lestitution. She is being at present amply "The poor mother, thinking that at least provided for by a well known and respected elder of the Presbyterian church." The three hoaxed journals have now learned to their discomfiture that the foregoing pathetic story related to a cat whose "Sir, this occurred close to Bangor, within kittens had been taken and drowned soon

appear without the ring round her shaven The history of the reprobation of the Mashona chief earnestly besought a mis-

THE BEES JUNIOR BIRTHDAY BOOK This is the Day We Celebrate March 11, 1911. DANIEL QUINLAN,

Name and Address. In such a way as to make that sentence Aloys A. Beck, 2215 South Nineteenth St..........St. Joseph1901 not attempt Him. He is apart. You must Minnie Bartlett, Twenty-eighth Ave. and Boulevard . Vinton 1896 William Campen, 541 South Twenty-sixth St..... Farnam1897 write the life of a sinless man, should Harry S. Craig, 5830 North Thirty-sixth St Central Park 1900 George G. Erath, 1219 South Eleventh St...... Lincoln 1899 ginning to end. It is probably the oldest Louis Estes, 834 South Nineteenth St..... Leavenworth 1901 Sadie Fatsch, 1407 South Thirteenth St St. Philomena 1904 Grace Kalina, 1915 South Thirteenth St......Lincoln1900 Clyde McCreary, 2013 Cass St...... Central 1905 Eleanor O'Toole, 2623 South Thirty-seventh St..... Windsor 1900 Marguerite Powell, 4007 North Thirtieth St. Howard Kennedy . . 1900 James A. Park, Pratt and Thirty-eighth St....... Howard Kennedy.. 1899 Mary Ruh, 2011 Martha St......1905 Guy Stribling, 526 North Thirty-second St..........Webster1904 Joy Tullis, 3825 North Forty-first St. Central Park 1898 Sarah Wohlner, 1545 North Sixteenth St..........Kellom1900 Sarah Wohlner, 1605 Leavenworth St......Leavenworth1900

Some Silhouettes of the Sidewalk

Nighter.

Pompous as any powdered beau Who strutted in the long ago. The vain First Nighter of today Fritters an entre' acte away, Voicing the latest anecdots Or naughtiest scandal that's afloat, And giving, bountiful and free, Scraps from his shocking memory.

'Aha, my boy! You here tonight? Show not half bad, but rather light. Poor house, though! Rather shabby crowd Flashy and overdressed and loud! Why, bless my soul, I'm quite upset. The Astorgilts sit next me, yet, Though the production promised fair I find their servants seated there!

This last new dancer's quite the thing: She's got young Gotrox on the string; Playing him heavy, so I'm told. Who says she's French? Pshaw! Tha won't hold!

Her father was a truckman here Back in the 'nineties.' Ain't it queer About old Billionaire's divorce? I've known of it for months, of course.

"Bings wrote this new piece, did he Built it on yarns I used to tell At Bings' suppers long ago.

Oh, I don't mind, but don't you know If I'd been wiser, like as not would have kept my blooming plot And written round it in a way That really would have been a play,

" 'Act's on!' Come, Jet's alt out the play. Dull though it be. Well, anyway,



Since Lydia Thompson's British Blondes Chirped their songs and waved their wands There hasn't been a comic show That's had the proper swing and go. Where's Nelly F.? My memory pines For Pauline Markham's shapely lines. I'd give my hat if I could see The lovely Lies Weathersby!"

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Burma Woman's Paradise

For women Burma is a veritable heaven on earth. No country elsewhere furnishes occidental countries cannot vie with Burma the Southern Workman.

Mrs. Burma outshines everybody and everything. Moreover, she is ubiquitous. You stop at the jewelry store containing millions of dollars worth of pearls and of Lincoln's birthday, said at the Union rubles and precious stones, and the person league. in charge of the establishment is a woman. to a fruit stall, and it is a woman who foot for luck. owns and conducts it and solls you a banans or a mange. At railroad stations he took from his pocket a potate. Burmese woman sells you the tickets, and a fair daughter of the land is ready to take your dictation and do your typewriting if you are looking for an amanu-

The Burmese woman is not only an efficient business woman, but a good mother. Her duties as mother and merchant do not interfere with each other-in the slightest degree. Added to her superior intelligence. the Burmese woman has good looks. She has eyes of a deep, liquid black. The forehead is usually high and well filled out, and there is a purity of expression about the face. Her head is eval and shapely, this effect being heightened by the manner in which she dresses her hair in a big knot on top of her head. Her dress is header today,"-Kansas fity Journal,

white, with a tight fitting jacket, with large sleeves, the lower part of the body being covered by a single bright slik petticoat, which also is tight fitting and dis plays the figure like a modern sheath skirt. The woman of Burma is cautious about wearing jewelry. If she wears any her more freedom, more opportunity. Even any at all it must be of gold. She powders her face unsparingly and adorns her in this respect, according to a writer in hair with a few flowers, usually artificial ODES.

> Lincoln on the Potate Cure. A veteran Philadelphia soldier, apropos

"Lincoln used to joke me about my super-The salespeople are also women. You go stitions. I carried, you know, a rabbit's

"'Look at this,' he said one day, and

"What's that for?" I asked. " 'For rheumatism,' he replied. I haven't had a twinge of rheumatism since I began parrying it."

'Wonderful,' said L. "Yes,' said Lincoln, with his whimsical, mile, and still more wonderful is the fact that it's retroactive, too; for I never hada twinge before I began carrying its

Coming Soon.

"Can I get off to go to the ball game?" "Nix," answered the head clerk. "Furthermore, you will have to work to night. The office is going to play a double

