# Who's Who in the Home

'Here we are 'at last!" exclaimed the Hopeful Housewife

"Yes, hers we are!" the Confirmed Commuter schood, as the near approach of their destination galvanized a languid raliand porter to new life.

Smell the pines!" she continued, en "Don't you breathe in thusiastically. health and perfume with every breath?" The Confirmed Commuter, who had breathed cinders for three-quarters of the journey, sniffed anxiously and none too enthusiastically at the costly mountain air, wash bade them welcome to camp life.

Incidentally, it was a long distance welcome, for the estate on which a friendly capitalist had permitted them to pitch their \$30 tents was ten miles from the railroad station, and they had engaged by telgraph a guide, philosopher and friend to show them the way.

Expert Guidance, \$5 a Day-Philosophy and Friendship Thrown In.

They were the only passengers for Eagle Ridge and when their train slowed into the station a nonchalant porter and a ruthess baggageman dumped their belongings tents, guns, fishing rods, cooking utensils and portable boat-on the descried platform," hopped aboard the train and sped back to civilization to invest their tips. Meantime the Hopeful Housewife looked

confidingly toward the Confirmed Com-Like other good wives, she was always confiding when there was nothing else for

her to be. "I suppose our guide is a little late," she hazarded. "Of course these mountain roads are very slow traveling. Let's sit down on , our tents and wait for him.

"Oh, no, let's take a taxicab!" sneered her husband. Nevertheless he seated himself sulkily on

into mysterious distances. "Don't you think we might find Mr.

ing about?" Actually, woodsman as he had always hotel." Flaimed to be, he was afraid to strike out into that wilderness where experienced camp," replied the Confirmed Commuter, unters had been lost for days at a time. The little station, with its 2-year-old rail-

way schedules, its closed ticket window "That's what everybody comes for! We've and a sign which indicated that some day, got genuine tents with private baths atsome time, a telegraph operator would re- tached, and balsam bough beds fresh laid turn, seemed their last clutch on civiliza- every night-all meals served in the hotel-"Well, dear," she said, philosophically, you!"

"if we can't go away and somebody doesn't open a can of baked beans, and eat them tion. out of the shell! I'm simply starved to might put up one of the tents! And to- lovely!" morrow morning there'll be a train back to [(Copyright, 1911, by the N. T, Herald Co.)



"HE SEATED HIMSELF SULKILY ON A PILE OF CANVAS."

New York, and we can go home!" she nded, plaintively.

"Huh!" snorted the Confirmed Commuter 'do you think I've traveled 400 miles to turn around and go back again? Now that you've brought me up here to gratify one of your whims you might show a little patience, a little fortitude. You got us in this place, you know, and you might as well wait for me to get us out!"

His wife sighed meekly and tooked away With all her soul she wished herself in her suburban garden coaxing the backward rose bushes and bribing school boys to climb the cherry trees for her. Buddenly the ghastly mountain stillness

was broken by the sound of hoofs. "Here comes our guide!" exclaimed the a pile of canvas and scanned the horizon Confirmed Commuter, with marked energy, gloomy silence for the space of five "I'll dock him half a day's pay for keeping

us waiting!" he added, furiously. The blue and brooding mountains rose In haif an hour-for the same hoof beats igh above them, and scanned their nar- which seemed so near had had many miles yow paths padded with pine needles led to travel-a heavy, rickety hotel omnibus drew up to the station.

"Say!" called the hatless, coatless and Johnson's place without a guide?" asked collariess driver, "are you the folks that the Hopeful Housewife when an hour had Bill Summers was to meet? Bill told me all about it," he added, genially. "He fully "And leave all these things here to be allowed he'd be over here to meet your stolen?" inquired the Confirmed Com- train, but this is pay day, and it'll be a muter, indignantly. "What are you think- couple of days before Bill can travel: "I guess you all had better come up to the

> "We have come up to the mountains to in his most dignified manner.

"Sure you have!" echoed the bus driver. \$75 a week for two! How does that strike

"What do you say, dear?" asked the tome to get us pretty soon I'm going to Confirmed Commuter, with usual hesita

"Say!" echoed the delightful young we seath! And if we-ve got to stay here in man. "Why, you know I've always longed this dingy, scary place all night I think we to rough it! I think it will be perfectly

# How to Treat a Wife

hand out to their better halves some domestle happiness which won't cost them anything except a few kind words," suggested the Knowing Husband as he adjusted Ruth's evening coat, "they will and they will mention the fact to her in a few well chosen words.

"I have known lots of fellows who could I you their sweetheart's costume down the last pin, but after the sweetheart evolved into the nearer and dearer reof wife they couldn't name the color single dress in her wardrobe, not if heir whole business and personal salvaion depended upon the answer. Ruth says here is a certain woman of our acquaintnce who simply craves the admiration and ttention of her husband. He used to be very lavish in his praise of her clothes mannerism, her beauty. She possesses marvellous contralto voice. In courting lays her husband actually raved about her dbudge, knew the name of every song on list and sat for hours alternately susie. He still sits for hours, for he has an inborn love for music that seems inattable. At the end of the hours he rouses Miss Degeran was a professional cook. On nimeelf with the remark that it must be the afternoon of her death she was taking about time to 'turn in' or that 'a bit of a few minutes' rest on the sofa and feelsething to eat wouldn't be bad.'

"Ruth has known that wistful wife to soon sleeping soundly. mend days concocting a dainty furbelow An hour or so later, when every effort for her throat or a becoming hat, in the to rouse her had falled, a doctor was sent tope of attracting his attention and ekeing for in alarm. Dr. Ross of New York hosout a word of admiration, only to have pital responded and pronounced her dead. er efforts passed by unneticed. Once she She had died easily and paintessly in her heard him say that he liked to see women sleep, strangled to death, because her colwear white, whereupon she flooded her lar was too tight. In turning her head in wardrobe with billows of white. It evoked her sleep she had unconsciously increased not a single remark from the self-centered the tightness of the collar on her throat han, who took the personal appearance of This promptly stopped the circulation of

ais wife for granted. "Flattery is very dear to the heart of state of sleep into one of insensibility. As well-known snaps. woman," continued the Knowing Husband, the tight coliar also prevented respiration even after she has passed the marriage she slowly strangled to death, powerless to the rest of us have business to look tie way you have of hurrying him up. He Bestone. I have reason to believe it is save herself.

"If a lot of worthy husbands want to vastly more mellifluent to the ear of the matron than the maid, because in these day as rapid progress and Renos a woman is never quite sure—and, anyway, cess until he tries to draw a check. assurance is doubly sweet when it comes

from the one man. "I'd like to hand a little tip to the husnotice that their wife's new dress or latest bands who can't see their wives except purchase in millinery is mighty becoming, with the eye of the commonplace-Leave your business cares and worries tocked up behind the door of your office or shop, and If the woman who cares for your home and for your looks particularly well when you come in to dinner, if her hair is becomingly done or her dress unusually attractive, don't be above the pretty attention of telling her so. A little compliment goes a long way in keeping the home at-

# Strangled by Her Collar

mosphere clear."

fitting collar will find a lesson with a framing and going into ecstacles over her New York woman, says the world. She was strangled to death in her sleep by the tight collar she was wearing at the time. ing rather tired, she dozed off and was

the blood to the brain, taking her from a centive to speed. You begin with your

HENS LAY GOING ? GOIN GO OUT TO FOR A WALK THE BARN JAKE AND SEE IF I COULD FIND A FEW EGGS YES, LET'S LOOK THOSE HENS WILL LAY THEIR EGGS IN THERE! THEN IN HIDING PLACES! LET'S GO UP IN THEY ARE SMARTER THE HAY LOFT THAN YOU'D THINK AND LOOK-WE'LL FIND OUT! -LOOK IN EVERY NOOK GRACIOUS AND CORNER! I'LL STAY WE'LL HAVE TO



THOUGHT ID



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# Wit and Wisdom of Bildad

fall, anyhow? It is apt to be very cold short. until spring

that life was not worth living. When a man is ambidextrous, he should

his right hand is doing, lest he overdraw is often so fearfully watered.

oney talks; but it is generally in the worked that it cannot see straight. form of a money-logue, rather than a real conversation. Many an artise of splendid technique

never realizes that he is not an entire suc-Riches are said to have wings, but, after all, even the best and surest of coupons

are clipped. general proposition of uplift that at the Gastit in Life. psychological moment they are not backward even in raising the deuce.

There is compensation in all things. The man with a short pocket usually has a

and peace of mind of your associates.

is a scene of domestic bliss, you are selzed

with the notion that you must be the in-

Just as surely as the breakfast table it is useless.

We may be sorry for Adam and Eve, but | When it comes to sermons, man wants Elizabeth, but the process of making them who cares to live in a garden after the but little here below and wants that little was kept a secret until 1650. Love may laugh at locksmiths, but when

If one-half the world understood how the he finds himself in the presence of a crossother half lived, it would probably decide eyed chaperon, the combination is too much The fact that truth lies at the bottom of

be careful to let his left hand know what a well is probably the reason why truth

It may be true, as some have said, that for number one, and even that is so over- it would otherwise be, and the fact that Many a man who is a poor shot is very successful when it comes to throwing The ground is so porous that water perco bouquets at himself.

There are people who are so panicky few rivers or lakes from which ice can be that they send for an ambulance when all obtained, and it is seldom so cold in any they really need is the water wagon. Some men are so economical that, instead of hiding their light under a bushel, they direct rays of the sun. The Persian ob-Some men are so entirely devoted to the conceal it under a pint - Horace Dodd tains his ice by making a shallow pool and

Nubs of Knowlegde.

Loretta's Looking Glass-Held Up to the Snappy Woman

and jabs. A picture of it would be con- hand. He hastens to get them changed secred food track for his willingness to

quest that the first snap expresses. But

Just on the face of the snap it appears

to be consideration for the palate of the

"Drink your coffee before it

cold!" is the next explosive you hurl.

fusingly like a Morse alphabet. But, un- to your neighborhood. Not because he

fortunately, it is not of the still-life type, wants to hurry, but because he, like

lending itself to the serenity of silence, other mistaken humans, cherishes the false

It is always bursting, with small and idea that a snappy woman can be robbed

scratchy explosiveness, into the harmony of her snappiness by acceding to the re-

"PLEASE pass the waffles. Some of coffee drinker. But it is not. It's a sub-

after. We cannot waste all day here!" knows it. He hates it. He gulps the cof-

Tournaments started in Northern Europe in 850. Names were given to bells as early as

968, when the mammoth bell of the Lateran Church was named by John XIII, for him

CRAWL UNDER

THERE, WON'T

THINK WE'LL

Egyptians. Steel needles were first used in England during the reign of Queen

### Ice Cheap in Persia

The fact that ice is plentiful and cheap it can be obtained at all is indicative of the ingenuity of the people of the country lates through quickly. There are therefore part of Persia that ice of a thickness suit able for packing would form under the 'heavyweight firm.' building a high wall which will protect it from the sun. A thin layer of ice will form; this he floods at night with water,

and so he goes on adding inch to inch until weighed more than you do now.' he can cut a block of considerable thick-

> 100 pounds. You are heavy, but you are not in my class yet." " Let's get on the scales and find out What do you say?"

> "Quite willing to submit to the test they exactly 362 pounds. John, jr. scaled 36% Although astonished, John, sr., merely said, I didn't think it, John, and you certainly don't look it, my boy."

read 'John Fiske & Son,' but now the de

# Insanity Spreads Fast

Seretary Homer Folks of the State Chari-Thereafter his toast scrapes. The water tles assolution of New York says in the he drinks feels rough. And you make a Amerian Review of Reviews that it will trio in the scraping fisery that envelopes doubtless surprise most persons to know that the number of insane persons in hos-"Are you going out this morning?" he pitals in the United States on January 1 asks with would-be solicitude. "The day 1904 (no later figures are available for the is fine. You ought to get out in the sunountry as a whole), was not less than 150,151. This was more than double the "I have other things to do!" you snap, number in 1890, which was 74,028. managing to insinuate a reproach and a

From 1904 to 1910 the insane in hospitals in New York alone increased 25 per cent It is safe to say that the insane now in hospitals in the United States number, at hat in the hall. You have gotten him least 200,000. These unfortunates, if gath-"hurried off." Harried would be a better ered together in one place, would make up word; but, those of the human family who a city approximately the size of Rochester, are most like the reptile with the active St. Paul, Seattle, Denver or Louisville.

The population of the state of Delaware in 1910 is almost exactly the same as the number of insane in the United States in



The BEES Junior Birthday Book

	BEATRICE CULLEN. 3027 Emmett Street,	June 21, 1911,	
	Name and Address. George Alsman, 3158 Ames Ave William Beloyed, 708 Center St Clyde H. Babcock, 1000 South Twenty-eighth	School. Xe	1899 1900
	Louise Bennett, Loyal Hotel Beatrice Cullen, 3027 Emmet St	High	1890
	Edward Crosby, 2624 Charles St		
	Margery Cohoon, 1415 Ohio St	Lake	1905
	Jessie M. Claren, 1405 South Seventeenth St.	Comenius	1896
	Grace Drummy, 623 North Thirty-sixth St		
	Erna Dunscombe, 314 North Nineteenth St	High	1894
	Mary R. Druesedoro, 809 South Thirty-first St	Park	1904
	Earl J. Donnelly, 808 North Forty-fifth Ave George P. Davis, 217 North Twenty-fifth St	Control	1897
	Minnie Eliza Evans, Forty-ninth and Castella	r Sts Beals	1800
	Isaac Goldberg, 3042 South Eighteenth St		
	George H. Gilbert, 1807 William St	Comenius	1899
	Helen Hantzinger, 2420 South Eighteenth St	St. Joseph	1896
	Tony Hudecek, 1033 Dominion St	Vinton	1896
	Earnest P. Hoffmann, 1403 South Sixteenth	St Comenius	1898
	Leon N. Hamilton, 2869 Pinkney St		
	Anne Hoekenschnieder	St. Joseph	1896
	Abram Lach, 721 North Sixteenth St		
	Violet Lawrence, 3515 Jones St		
	Catherine Lumry, 4735 North Thirty-ninth St	Central Park	1900
	Dorothy Lundell, 2504 Hamilton St	Long	1898
	John Miles, 1310 South Twenty-eighth St	Park	1896
	Helen Nelson, 3110 South Eighteenth St		
	Charles Prawitz, 2703 Camden Ave		
٩	Edith A. Ross, 5677 North Twenty-ninth St George J. Robertson, 2802 Spalding St		
	Frank Raum, 1507 Ohio St		
	Harriet L. Schwerin, 3820 North Twentieth St	Lothron	1896
4	Dessle K. Schomerus, 2025 Ohio St	Lake	1895
n	Mary Stewart, 1122 North Twenty-third St	Kellom	T90:
ŀ	Bessie L. Timm, 4110 North Twenty-fifth St	Saratoga	1897
	Eugene F. Vaughan, 1522 South Thirty-third	St Parke	1896
	Leslie J. Van Nostrand, 4243 Erskine St	Clifton Hill	1902
d	Come to meconing prot stored rountedith de.	Lake	190
n	Damuel Wiesman, 2015 North I Wenty-high S	LLake	189
	Elmer Westgate, 3502 North Twenty-eighth & William Ware, 1320 North Fortieth St	Prophin	190
	Arthur I. Ziebarth, 2818 Franklin St	Long	190
			100

# Father Was Game

"When I knew John Fiske," said a western politician, "he was in the lumber bust. About onesixth of the total expenditure ness in a western city with his son as a of the state of New York is for the are partner. Both were heavyweights and both of he insane. had the same name. John, sr., for years had scaled about 360 pounds. He was a mammoth man, being more than six feet tall, very wide and very deep-chested. His son was constructed on similar lines, and they were styled by their intimates as the

"'Father,' remarked the son one day, 'I rather think that I've been gaining on you lately, and I wouldn't be surprised if I

" Foolish talk, my boy, I'll beat you by

weighed. John, er., balanced the beam at

"Separating, the young man gave no more thought to the incident, but the next day he was further surprised. The firm's name had been changed. Hitherto it had posed heavyweight had transformed it to John Fiske & Father." -St. Louis Re-



1904. The poulation of Nevada and Wyoming in 1910, together, is about equal to the popu lation of the hospitals insane in the United States. The total annual cost of caring the neighborhood of \$50,000,000 per year.

# The Hen

The hen is such a cheerful bird, I think of her today. And as she lays so many eggs, I'll sing to her a lay.

Her language is a little harsh,

Her voice is sharp and raw,

From dawn to dark, on busy days, She's always up to scratch. And when she's brooding on her nest She has some plot to hatch.

But it is very sweet to hear Her laying "cut-ter-qua-a-a-w!" She never has been noted for A surplusage of brains.

To go in when it rains. She may not know so very much As learning goes, and yet Without her we could never have

Folks say she doesn't know enough

A Spanish omelet. Kind nature has endowed her with A genuine rubber neck, And when she wants some corn to eat

She goes and takes a peck.

Her natural temperament is calm, And placid is her mind, Though she gets quite excited when A dog comes up behind.

She always takes what comes to her. And doesn't blame her luck If she has but one little chick To summon with her "cluck!"

And she is most persistent, too, If she can only get A doorknob, she will start right in To hatch a dinner set.

In short, she is a useful bird. For ages she has toiled To please us, and we like her best When six months old-and broiled! -Somerville Journal.





As it Really Happened



A PREE PEEP AT PALATIAL YACHT!





jaws, you never seem to appreciate that your snaps leave scars. your tongue can snap!

obey your snap.

And you snappers are so clever. When you are being courted you can make your snapping seem like a mere radiation of a valuable energy. You can delude the lover into thinking that you are of the sprightly, energetic, animated, competent variety of women. You can make him gaze into a future with you as a wife who will be electrically alive to execute all wifely virtues. He will think you "have not a lazy bone in your body." He cannot guess that your activity concentrates in a muscle! He does not dream that But your family knows. There never was a match so carefully aided and abet-Your small sister will run errands

complaint in your steel-trap observation.

It is too much. He wads his napkin

up and makes a quick progress to his

till her legs ache. Your half-grown brother will "hide out" for every night of the week. All to give the lover a good chance to be "snapped up." Your mother will feed him. Your father will treat him with prodigal liberality to his best cigars. It is all an outrageous deception, of course. But it is the only way to get rid of the Girl Who Snaps. And she is sufficiently irritating to drive a family to any means that will perpetrate her on a husband who cannot be rid of her.