

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge Was Right There Must Be Discipline





THE CAPTAIN STOOD UPON THE

LENA HE WAS TAKING THE TIME

FROM THE STARS. ELLA THE JLD

GRAY MULE SLANTED UPWARDS

TOO SHE SLANTED A BIT TOU FAR.

SHOUTED AT THE TOP OPEHIS VOICE.

IF THEY SAY THAT HERRING

IS DUTCH IS BUTTER SCOTCH?

OFFICER!

HE'S IN AGAIN

HA HA IM INSOFT NOW :

AT TAKE OUT THE ASHES

PUTTHETCE IN THE BOX

EAT AND THEN-

HELLO ROBBIE

FUN TO THE GROCERY

BRIDGE OF THE CANAL BOAT

THERE WAS A SPLASH AND

ELLA WENT BELOW WITH OLD

MR MCGINTY RUSHING OVER

TO THE CABIN THE CAPTAIN



RUMMY RALPH JUST LEANED

AGAINST THE MAHOGANY .

LUNCH THERE WAS - DIPPED

HIS BEAK INTO INNUMERABLE

SCUTTLES OF SUDS AND WAS

SORT OF DOZING THERE LIKE A STUFFED BEAR . HIS HEAD

BOBBED TO THE RIGHT THEN TO

TOOK ONE PEEK THEN GRABBING

BUT WHY SHOULD WATER BURY

QUICK WATSON

THE YER HOK.

RUN ID BLOCKS TO SCHOOL

WORK TILL IL AND THEN

BACK HOME TO EAT THEN

TO SCHOOL AND THEN HOME

THEN I GET THE PATER!

CHOP THE WOOD BRING

UP THE COAL AND DO

MY HOMEWORK

RALPH'S LISTENER WHISPERED

FLOODS IN PENNSYLVANIA

THE LEFT. THE BARTEHDEL

WE HAVE COME TO ETPELT

HE HAD LAPPED UP ALL THE

YES SIR I WAS CHIEF CLOWN WITH HANLON'S

THEM I SHINE MY SHOES,

AND PLAY BALL A BIT .

HEN TO THE BUTCHER

AND AFTER ROCKING

AND THE GROCERY

THE BABY TO SLEEP

PM ALL THROUGH

CHANGE MY CLOTHES

BUSINES AND GOT ALONG PARLY SUCCESS FUL.

SUPERBAS FOR 20 YEARS ALWAYS MINDED MY OWN

ATT M

THAS A DARK AND STORMY HIGHT PIPED THE MATE THE

SHIP WAS PITCHIN ALONG ATOP

BEIN' LASHED TO A FURY AS

IF OLD DAYY TO HES WUZ A

HANKERIN FOR OUR BONES

NOT ONE OF US DAKED TO LOOSEN

IF WE DID. THEN SUDDENLY

OUT OF THE STORM CAME A

IF BIG BILL EDWARDS BLEW UP

ON HIS NA STREET CLEANING

JOB WOULD HE BE ALRIGHT

GET AWAY - BOYS -

GIVE HIM AIR!

GEE

YOURE

A LUCKY

AT FLUSHING LONG ISLAND ?

YEP

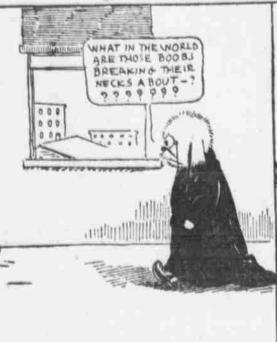
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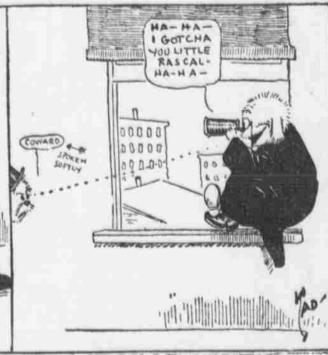
TO DO TILL

TOMORROW

YOICE . IT YELPED .

OUR HOLT CUZ IT WAS CURTAINS





New York a Habit

By ADA PATTERSON.

ions, he takes one perous fraction of the city awheel.

built into the facade of a towering build- the model of New York physiognomy. buildings as irregular teeth, ready for the sufficiently "Out of town" to the restheir easy task of crushing him.

When he makes his bewildered way Soon, unless homesickness and the fear strange sounds holds for him.

agony in great cities." ington and portions of Madison avenue; land. the crude, but ambitious portion, which is But he goes back to New York. Of Hariam; the leisure gone, which is Fifth course he does, for New York faulty and avenue and its neighbor, the amusement cruel as it is, has made itself irzone, which is far different, because it resistible to him. It has become his makes amusement a business. It is the habit.

By DOROTHY DIX.

could have your three wishes?"

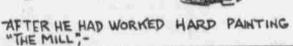
street of theaters, and it is a proverb On the rickety back doorstep of many that no one ever sees a sad face on an humble home in many a village of Broadway. Its code resembles that of this country sits The Young Person and the Casino at Monte Carlo. It is bad dreams of New York. I know the Young form to be a spoiled sport in the great Person's fancies, gaming house by killing oneself there, Who doesn't who and it is a crime to look other than has first seen New cheerful on the great amusement York as a dot upon throughfare. If a man must show his he map instead of heartbreak or lifebreak, the code de the masonry mands that he step into a side street. blanket that coy- He sees that the farthest point of the ers Manhattan Is- is and where it begins as the sharp end of a wedge, is the Battery, the gate of On a to him the city, where Europeans pour in after epoch making day, every international chat at Ellis island The Young Person He sees the extreme west as one of the crosses North river, tattered sides, fringed, as is the east If he is romantic side with poverty, all save Riverside and addicted to vis- Drive, where he sees all of the pros-

of the ferry boats. In a short time he catalogues the New If he crosses by York face. Quickly he learns to recognight he sees a nize it, for it is the most impassive face great, impalpable in the country. Vivacity he sees in the wall of blackness pierced by as many faces from the west, smiles on the faces stars set into the night as windows are from the south, but the marble mask is ing. If he crosses by day, the vision is He becomes used to the indifference of far less fairylike. He sees then no New Yorkers. He learns that the metrobeauty in New York, only a bigness politan motto is "Nobody cares for anythat oppresses him. If he be fanciful, he body else." He learns its haughty igsees its serried outlines as giant jaws, norance of geography. Every place not yawning to swallow him, and the huge on the island of Manhattan is vaguely

about the little island that had been which the great city inspires send him traded for a cow, rearing its masonry home, he joins the tired-faced crowds into the high blue, he is stunned by its who bolt their meals and hurry to their multiform noise-the scream of the tasks in the morning, returning several whistles of the speeding elevated trains, shades paler and more listless at night. the shricks of the sirens from the rivers To all of this great army, New York is throb of continuous sound like the pulse it as does the later arriving cousin, as of a manmoth heart. He is frightened, a great playground for happy visitors. atout-hearted though he be, and he Sometimes he goes back to the rickety wonders what prophecy this chorus of back doorstep. He takes his seat upon It and tries to dream. But dreams have According to his mood; he sees it as fled. New York has forced him as it a pleasure ground, a laughing city, or forces all to translate dreams into deeds. something beneath the faces he sees He is considerably bruised, a good deal hout him, so close, but so unseeing and battered by hurling himself against the indifferent, auggests to him a deeper cruel, sharp corners of the big city. meaning. He has a sudden and poignant He realizes, wistfully may be that had he some of what Daudet calls "the lurking roamed less on the old door step he might have become the great man of He sees that the city has many zones, this town, and he knows that, no matthe poverty zone, whose heart is the ter how much his growth since those crowded east side; the zone of middle daydreams, he will always be a little class respectability, which includes Lex- man in the big town on the small is-

Wouldn't it Make Rembrandt Mad?---







AND HE HAD WAITED AND WAITED FOR SOMEBODY TO BUY IT, -



CHEAP BECAME HE NEEDED THE MONEY -



my second wish, country and our people, and I wish I

are striving for, A modest youth, who wants but little and where there here below, wants that little aquatic. He in health there is ways. "I wish, first, a nice little country also beauty. Love home at some place near the water. Secis my third wish, ond, a nice cabin motor boat about thirtyand as the cilmax of this wish I desire five feet long, with a twenty-four horselife and for life if I had that."

"My three wishes are this: For a husband that realizes that a woman wants to be loved just as much when she's fat and 40 as she did when she would be ample for the maintenance of was alim and 20. Second, for a husband were afraid to poke up when he is at liked by all home. Third, for a husband who realized that it takes money to run a home and the grocery bill."

Another woman writes:

"I wish that I had a good paying post- | "My first wish would be to have my | In expressing his three wishes a muse tion so that I could help my family. friends and relatives call me doctor, as bursts into song as follows: that wasn't a perpetual grouch and didn't Second, to have a nice young man with a that is a glory which everybody would sit up like a sore-headed hear that you good future. Third, to be respected and like to have, and few get it. I do not say that I would like the work that a doctor has to do, but there seems to me "My wishes would be for the means a great deal in the name of a doctor. Might be the same as we of the provisions that are charged on Second, to be permitted to employ my right girl in marriage. My third wish If a third person comes between you time thereafter in research work. Third, is that I would like to settle down with and your friend as you walk be sure that Another woman has just one wish. She that my intellect may have the power to my whole family in some reputable town you both say "bread and butter," I solve some of the problems which con- where I have a large acquaintance. I'd order to avoid ill luck like to make as many friends as possible A man correspondent's greatest desire because that is one thing that can make

Then second, I would wish to find Then third, I'd wish that all manking

ut to dinner."

trem in while I dress." Now just leave that to me, I said ity .- Harpers' Weekly.

Married Life the Second Year

By MABEL HERBERT URNER. | I'd pack them tonight-bu. I'm not going "Man to see about the moving," an- to do it before dinner."

ounced Delia, briefly.

Helen, who was clearing out the nedicine shelf in the bathroom, hur-

> other. stepped inside the around, inquiring, to it

From the H-Van Company-to make an estimate forgotten? on moving your things here.

Helen nodded and led the way first to the sitting room. The man took a quick mental inventory of the fur-

"No plano?" as he stepped into the

front room. "No, there is no piano." "Top comes off that bookcase?"

"Yes, that top lifts off." In the dining room he examined the sideboard. "Bad piece to move. All these re ting along with the papering" things have to be handeled mighty carefully;" making some notes on the pad in his hand.

"Oh, yes, I wouldn't want them scratched." Helen said anxiously.

"Needn't worry about that, ma'am, We-ve the best men in the business." He gave only a brief glance into the kitchen. "That icebox goes too?"

"Oh, no, that belongs to the house." "Then this is all the stuff? Just these

six rooms?" "Yes, that's all." "Well two vans will take it-thirty

dollars for the job." "Thirty dollars! Oh, will it be as much

"That's very cheap, ma'am, for this class of stuff. And now 'round the first of October-we can get any price we anic. "Yes, I know.' hastily. "I guess that'll

be allright. Then you'll be here what time Saturday?" "Nine-sharp." When the man had gone Helen called

up Warren at his office to tell him about the rate.

"Fifteen a load? That's pretty stiff," he commented. "But I guess we couldn't do much better now."

The rest of the day Helen spent in packing the china, silver and bric-a-brac She had sent around to the grocery for

some empty barrels and excelsior. But every picture and article that she took from its place caused here a pang She couldn't conceive of these things is that new apartment. Everything ber had been either a wedding present o bought for some particular place in thes. rooms. Each piece of furniture seemed to belong to its special nook. could never be arranged so well any-

where else. And yet Warren's determination to move had not wavered. He had vowed not to stifle through the summer in this apartment. Outside rooms and more sir -that was what he was determined to have, even though the house was less attractive and the neighborhood not so

We're not going to get all that shelf full in this barrel," announced Della, as she wrapped a gravy tureen in a newspaper and carefully fitted it in.

Yes, I know, But we'll have room left for some of these with the cut glass. Oh, Delia, put more paper around thatthat's the bowl Aunt Mary gave me. I suppose we ought to have had the men pack this china and glass. But so cents an hour seems so much, and if we're I need the rest." careful I think we can do it as well." Sure we can, ma'am, I helped Mrs. McCarthy move three years ago last May, and she had five barrels of china and three of cut glass-and not a plece

When Warren came home at 6 o'clock the place was in all the disorder and confusion of packing. Well, how're you coming on'" as he

with excelsior. "Not very fast." Helen brushed her

hair back wearily. "It takes so long to pack china." 'Oh, well, you've got plenty of time-

another whole day You'll pack your books and papers to-

night, won't you, dear?" That's what I said this morning," wasn't it?" His voice had a note of impatience. 'Now hurry up, if we're going nouncement of the hymn.

Helen took off her apron and started ing the 375th hymn," said the clergymau. sto the bedroom. "Til be as quick as I "Hymn No. 375." can. There's the box over in the corner

A little later they were seated in a restaurant a few blocks below. From

now until they were settled in their new ried to the door spartment they would save to dise out. with a bottle in lielen who was almost too tired to eat. one hand and a leaned her elbow on the table and her dust cloth in the head on her hand and gazed abstractedly at the salt cellar before her.

A man in a gray suit and a dusty stand lamp, will we? And the canderderby had already alray can't they go as they are? "Look here-You're to out your disner hall and was look- now. Let the packing go until you get

> For several moments Helen ate in allence, then she looked up with a sudden. "Oh, Warren, do you know what we've "H-m."

> "T's beven't seen about having the gas turned on m the new place." "That's easy. I'll phone about it tomotraw.

"And oh. I must tell the milk man and the ice man and the paper boy - 1:1d have the mail forwarded. We mustn't leave everything until the very last.

"Well, for heaven's sake, let up on it As they left the restaurant, Warren

paused at the corner. "Went to go down to the new place for a few moments to see how they're

Helen hesitated. "Oh, hear, I'm so tired, and there's so much more to do to-

night. And you've got your books to "See here, how many times do you want me to tell you that I'll pack those books

tonight? "But, dear, I was only saying it would

'Not make us late at all. We can get there and back in forty minutes. Come on-here's a car now." When Warren opened the door of the

new apartment they were greeted by a stiffing odor of paint. He turned on the lights in the hall and front room. The walls had been partly scraped, and one side of the room was repapered. Several large cans of paint, some brushes and soiled rags were on the floor in the corner. Rolls of wall paper were piled up on the mantel, against which leaned a lad-

der. "Oh, they're not nearly through," exclaimed Helen, who was holding her skirt closely about her, so as not to touch the wet paint.

"Yes, they are. They'll finish up toorrow.

He was exploiting the other rooms ow, turning on the lights as he went. Helen followed, carefully stepping over torn strips of wall paper and some boards n the floor.

There is nothing more cheerless than empty rooms in the process of painting and papering. And Helen could not row off a feeling of depression at the bought of living here. A real sense of emesickness for the apartment they ere leaving possessed her. It was only after 9 when they got back.

Helen quickly slipped into a house dress and started to pack the rest of the china. "Now here are plenty of newspapers if you want to line that box before you put your books in. No-wait-I'll line it for you. She carefully smoothed the papers in

the bottom and over the side of the box. "There now," dragging it up to the book ase, "this will hold your encyclopedias and the books on that lower shelf-and there's two more boxes in the dining room for the rest."

Warren took off his coat, and, plainly eluctant, began to put in the books. When the box was about one-third full he straightened up and pushed it back.

"Now, if you or the girl can't pack those books tomorrow I'll send up a man to do it. I've got a lot of work at the office in the morning-and I'm going to bed. I can't afford to fool around here-

Bildad's Bad Bid

Bildad is as confirmed an auction fiend as Mrs. Toodles of historic memory. Strong in resistance to all other lures, he seems utterly unable to withstand rolled up to keep them from being littered the temptations of the hammer and the block. It is probably true, as his friend Dobbleigh has said, that in the days to come Bildad will stop his own funeral procession to go in and bid on some article for which neither be nor Mrs. Bildad has any use, if perchance the cortege passes a red flug on the way to the cemetery. However this may be, what is true is that while dozing in church one Sunday morning Bildad was suddenly aroused by the minister's au-

"We will continue our service by shug-

"Four dollars!" roared Bildad, still for the books, if you want to put any of lingering on the borderland between the province of dreams and the land of real-



Here are some of the interesting rebeen received:

The Three Wishes

that the one I love may love me." A man also makes some good patriotic

'My three foremost wishes are: First. to be a good, honest, law abiding citizen, who takes an active interest in the city. state and national government. Second. to be a faithful husband. Third, to have employment, the emolument of which the first two wishes."

Another who knows what he wants "Would I wish for beauty? No. Let me remain as I was created. I no doubt ook as respectable as one who trims his

whiskers every morning. "Would I wish for power? Yee. That is something which I toink any man must long for. Would I wish for love? says: Without love life is nothing. With love make someone clas happy. Would I wish

Hor glory? Yes. A man who has power The other day we asked this question: money and love will some day be in glory 'Man, what would you ask for if some if he has the grit and sand to stick by good fairy would grant you three wishes? and succeed in his undertaking. For my-Weman, what would ask for if you self I would wish for love, glory and power, as money is bound to be where

power in." Love, money, power, glory, Gee, that's pites that have soing some, tan't it?

And here's the wish of a deep-dyed A woman writes; pessimist, who says: 'My first wish 'If I could have my wish it would be would be that I to make people realize what fools they might have my are, how ignorant they are and how they mother as long as abuse themselves, and deprive themselves l live. She is my of what belongs to them. Conditions are guardian angel on growing worse daily, and people instead earth, as I have a of improving are becoming more selfish guardian angel in and degraded, more helpless and hopeless. heaven. Health is Something should be done to save our

because without knew how to do it.

health we cannot Come over into the woman suffrage achieve what we party. The water's fine. power, four-cylinder engine. Third, and last wish, a steady job at \$40 a week. and, believe me. I would be satisfied with

'A wife writes:

"I desire to write a good story, or be- front humanity today." one can accompilate great things, because come a journalist, have an income of at you are not working for yourself but to least \$1,500 a year and KEEP BWEET." is to have a handle to his name. He a man happy. If possible I would like off til to-morrow what he can do to-day. Still another girl says;

writes:

that a woman doesn't eat up herself all and time to secure a college education. My second wish is that I may get the my parents to live with me."

MY THREE WISHES. A woman just like me.

With all his faults the devil never puts

-New York Times.

