

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT—But That Was 2 Much for His Honor

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Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Dr. Van Eeden's Happy Humanity Plan

Selected by EDWIN MARKHAM.

The world is shaped by its dreams. Dr. Frederik Van Eeden is one of the great dreamers of this age—yes, one of the greatest workers, also. He believes that all our labor and capital troubles can be settled and settled right, by a voluntary system of co-operative industry such as he outlines in his new volume, "Happy Humanity," just published. He has worked on the idea in experiments made in Holland, and now he offers us "the scheme for America" as follows:

"The new organization will be called the Co-Operative Company of America, or some such name. The title indicates that it is a business concern. No creed or political doctrine will be associated with it; except the creed that every normal human being holds—that of honesty and fairness.

"We will start with a group of market gardeners, and the land selected for that purpose lies in North Carolina, near the city of Wilmington.

"The opportunity there is exceptionally favorable. Colonization has been tried there for several years with much success. Italian, Dutch and German settlers have there attained prosperity by truck gardening. It is a great strawberry raising country, and the soil is fit for the culture of the most varied plants and vegetables. The climate is like that of Italy, and the rainfall abundant. Excellent fast trains, with refrigerator cars, place the country within easy reach of the greatest markets of the whole continent.

"We have secured an option on about 20,000 acres of land at a price of from \$15 to \$20 an acre. After a few years of cultivation the value should increase to \$30 or \$40 an acre, and more.

"Our intention is to select a group of high-class gardeners, expert in intensive farming, and let them have the land as tenants. We shall be able to select twenty-five families, of the very best, and locate them next to one another on plots of about ten acres each.

"The people should be immigrants, as yet unpolished by contact with city life. Since Hollanders have a high reputation as intensive gardeners and generally excellent qualities for settlers, it was considered best to select this advance guard from my own country. And I know now, after some months of investigation in Holland, that I can get hundreds of families willing and eager to come. In fact, a little group of half a dozen first-rate men have already answered my call and have settled there at their own expense. They will do excellent work as prospectors and advisers.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

It is a interesting study, I think, studying these gang men, sed Pa. I am thinking about several of them I know, sed Thare is Dip the Duke, & Strong-Arm Silas, & Winkle the Rip, & Santi the Claws, & a raft of them, Pa sed, remember that.

I wish you wud git sun day so you cud talk & think about sumbody & sumthing beedies crime & gangs, sed Ma. I am afraid that your environment dosent in-in the way it used to. Why doant you talk about the politckal situashun, sed Ma. A deer gurl frend of mine from Jersey was telling me the other day that Mister Wilson was going to be elected the next president of these United States, sed Ma. Talk about sumthing useful, doant talk about gangs.

I didnt tell you that Whitman sent for me the other day, did I? sed Pa. No, sed Ma, you didnt, & if you had I wudnt have beeleeved you. What did he send for you?

Bobbie, sed Pa, isent that jest like a woman? First yure mother says that she dosent beeleeve that Whitman sent for me, & then she says she wudnt beeleeve he sent for me if I swore it on the famly album, & then she says "What did he send for you?" Whitman is awful hard to ferret out, sed Pa. I guess you & I had better give up trying, Bobbie, sed Pa.

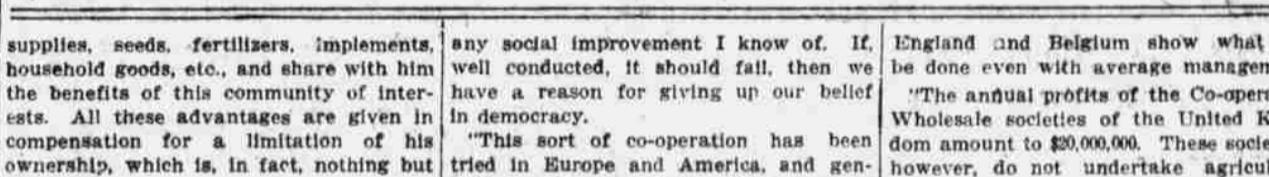
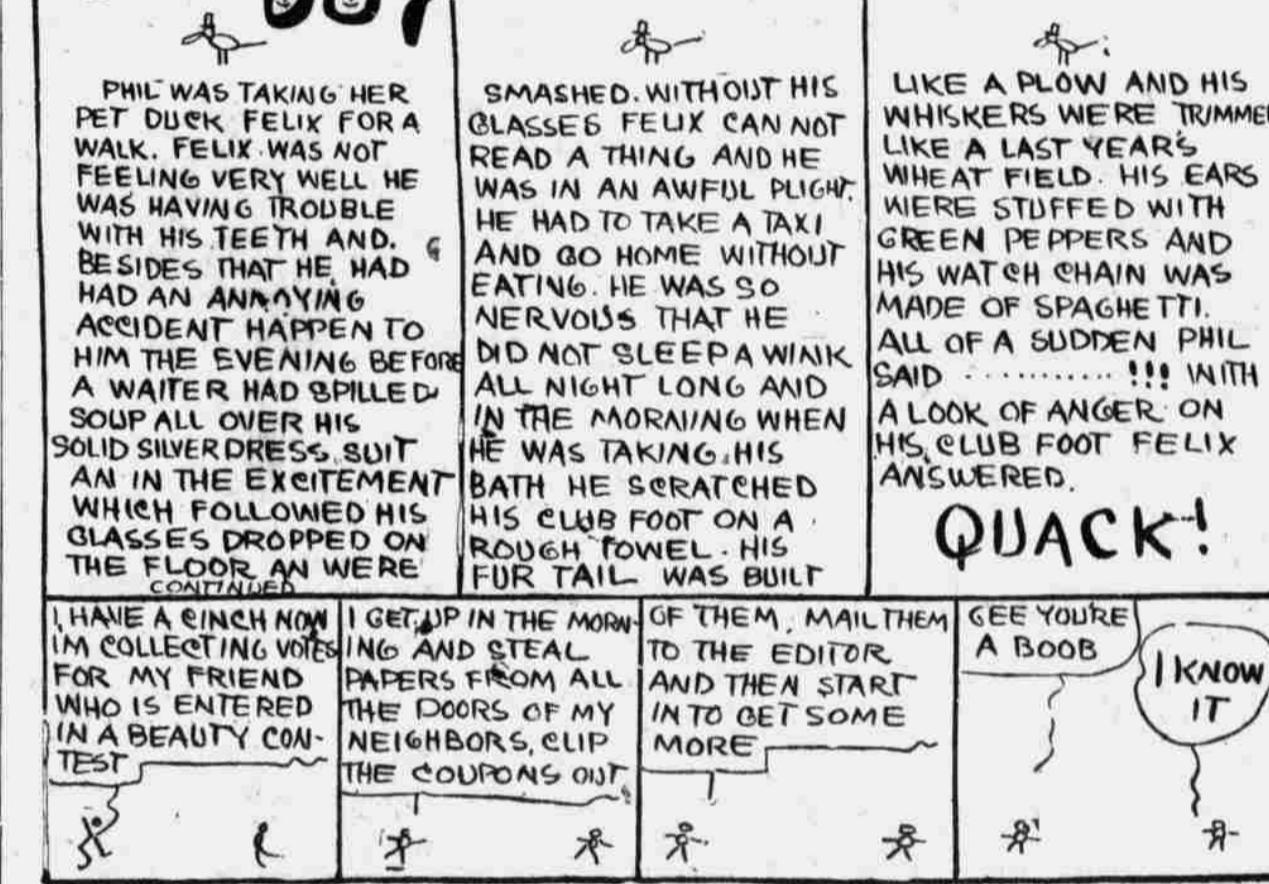
Well, sed Ma, what DID Whitman send for you?

He wants me to help him? sed Pa. He wants me to go out & see a few of the real gunmen that I have a initmate acquaintance with, & find out if they live near St. James.



Daffydile

IF A MARRIED MAN'S A FOOL AND A SINGLE MAN'S A SIMP, WHAT'S A BACHELOR?



supplies, seeds, fertilizers, implements, household goods, etc., and share with him the benefits of this community of interests. All these advantages are given in compensation for a limitation of his ownership, which is, in fact, nothing but a control.

"It is worth trying, and more so than

any social improvement I know of. If well conducted, it should fall, then we have a reason for giving up our belief in democracy.

"This sort of co-operation has been tried in Europe and America, and generally very successfully. The immense concerns of distributive co-operating in

England and Belgium show what can be done even with average management. The annual profits of the Co-operative Wholesale societies of the United Kingdom amount to \$20,000,000. These societies, however, do not undertake agriculture and real estate ownership, as we propose."

Captains All

By HAL COFFMAN.



Over the Ashtray.
It doesn't take many cigars for the average man's income to go up in smoke. What father does is often included in the after-effects of the first smoke. You can't smoke Havana cigars on a story income. Gift cigars are not always the kind the doctor smokes.

There is pleasure in a cigarette, contentment in a cigar, and philosophy in a pipe.

A wife's hardest task is to convince her husband that everything isn't an asset.

To many a man life's a loaded cigar—a momentary task and then useless—

Judas' Library.
Look at the captains sailing their ships, built out of matches, paper and chips! You couldn't get greater excitement up if the race were for the America's cup. Each watches the course with an anxious grin, Till his ship goes down or comes safely in.

We pause for a moment upon our way To watch the kids at their earnest play, Then turn to the daily merriment and strife, As we captain our barks on the sea of life; For it lies with each soul to lose or win, If his ship goes down or his ship comes in.

Virginia Dare

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

August 17, 1587.

Virginia Dare, the first child of the

English race born within the limits of

what is now the United States, had her

natal day 335 years ago today—August

17, 1587.

In the light of

present day events

there is something

thrillingly significant

in the fact that

the first English

child born in this

country should have

been a girl—a mem-

ber of the sex which

is today all over the

earth making con-

gresses, legislatures,

and parliaments 'sit

up and listen' to its

demands for recognition as a factor in

world government.

In this land of large hospitalities and

untrammeled opportunity it seems but

right and proper that the sex which

was first recognized by the Almighty within

the territory of the republic should be

given all that is "coming to her." It is

but putting it mildly to say that in the

country of Virginia Dare women should

have equal rights with men.

The circumstances in the midst of which

little Virginia Dare was ushered into the

world were not the fairest description.

The gallant knight, Sir Walter Raleigh,

in 1583 sent his half brother, Sir Hum-

phrey Gilbert, to make a settlement in

the new world. On the American coast,

probably that of Newfoundland. Sir

Humphrey lost one of his ships with

nearly all its crew, and in attempting to

reach home in the other vessel sank in a

great storm near Fayal, exclaiming as he

went down, "The way to heaven is as

near by sea as by land."

In 1584 another expedition, sent out by

Raleigh under Amidas and Barlowe,

reached the country now known as North

Carolina, passed into Albemarle and Roanoke

Island and returned to England.

The following year (1585) Raleigh sent

out a colony of hundred or more men

under Lane to make the beginning of

settlement, but nothing came of it, and

the remnants of the colony were taken

back to England by the old sea fighter,

Drake, who happened to be sailing

around those parts looking for Spaniards.

Unwilling to abandon the project that

was so dear to him, Raleigh, in the spring

of 1587, made still another attempt, sending out some 150 men and seventeen

women under the governorship of John

White. The settlers reached Roanoke

Island the last of July, and there, on

August 17, was born Virginia Dare, the

daughter of Ananias and Eleanor Dare.

White's settlement perished, being

known in history as the "Lost Colony."

Fiske says:

"When the Jamestown settlers

came they were told by the Indians

that the white people left at Roanoke

had mingled with the natives and lived

with them for some years on amicable

terms, until, on the instigation of certain

medicine men, they had all been mur-

dered, except four men, two boys and a

young woman, who were spared by order

of a chief. Whether this young woman

was Virginia Dare, the first American

girl, we have no means of knowing."

The girl who is as pretty as a picture

and has innate qualities.

Many a man makes a speech that will

never make him.

Even the fellow who blows his own

horn may come out at the little end of

time, time, time—what a great header

of feuds and mistakes and misunderstandings

the old fellow with the scythe!

Time and a little healthy forgetting will

heal all the wounds, if we'll only let

them do it.

Why not try, and see how it will turn

out?

Nuts to Crack.

The girl who is as pretty as a picture

and has innate qualities.

Many a man makes a speech that will

never make him.

Even the fellow who blows his own

horn may come out at the little end of

time, time, time—what a great header

of feuds and mistakes and misunderstandings

the old fellow with the scythe!

Blessings often come disguised, but

misfortunes are not so clever as the art

of making up.

It is easy enough to get along with

some people if you can only conceal your

own faults and sins.

There would be more happy marriages

if a girl would only exercise as much

thought in choosing a husband as she

does in choosing a hat.

A great deal depends on environment

and surroundings. Some people

can't see a pitcher without getting

thirsty.—New York Times.

Opinion of an Expert.

Archibald, aged 6, son of a south side family, newly arrived from a small town, is against automobiles first, last and all the time! He much prefers wagons. He explained his point of view to his mother the other day. It appeared that he had found motor cars useless for "hitchin' on" to his little cart. Said Archibald: "They don't no good. They be good place to hitch on and if you do hitch on to them go so fast