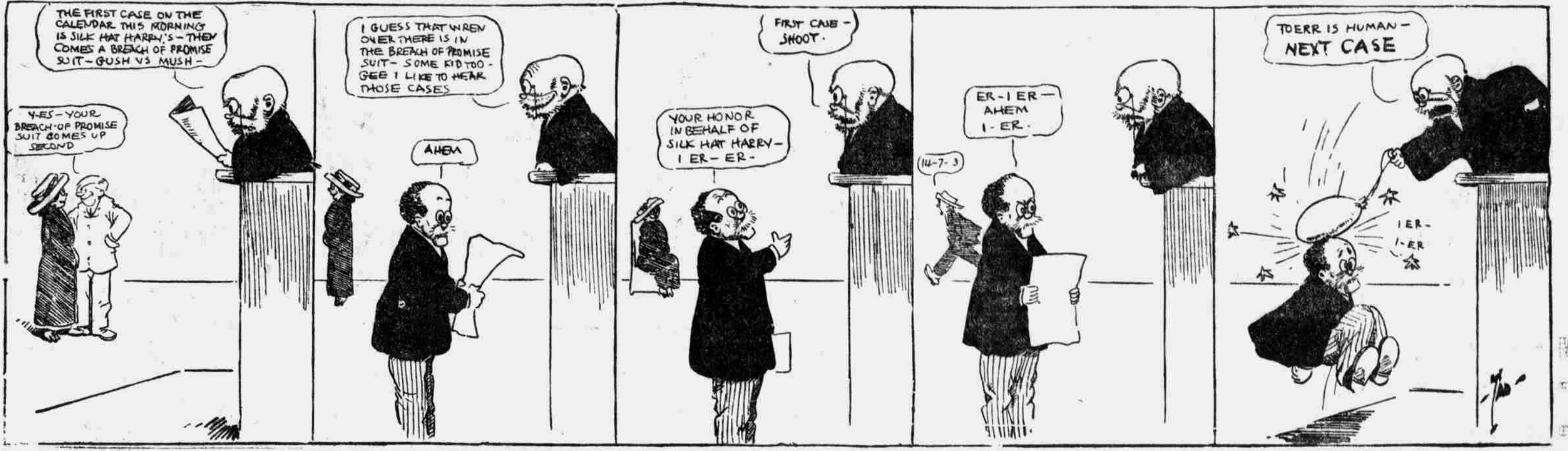


# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT — Delays Are Dangerous with Old Judge Rummy :: Drawn for The Bee by Tad



### Engagement Rings and Pie

By WINIFRED BLACK.

The Chicago Tax Board of Review is finding out a whole lot of interesting things. Have you noticed some of them?

Here are two nice little facts that have come up before that grave and reverend body for consideration.

The great American people are getting tired of pie. Salad, fruit, cheese—these things are taking the place of pie. Oh, yes, it's true. A man came from a big pie-making concern and told the board why he thought his taxes should be reduced.

"Even the delicatessen shops don't sell much pie any more," said the man. "It's all made dishes, salads and fruits, and they are even getting so they'll buy cheese, any kind of cheese, home made or foreign, instead of a good American pie."

And to support his statement he brought to the Hall of Justice various and sundry restaurant keepers.

No sooner had the pie man left the members of the board gasping in amazement at his revolutionary statements about the great American pie, than a jeweler appeared. He came, he said, to explain why his taxes should be lower.

"I don't sell solitaires to the young fellows any more," said the jeweler. "The girls don't want diamonds; they want furniture. Every time I try to persuade a conscious-looking young man that what he wants is a \$300 solitaire he says no. She says get a small stone and put the rest into furniture for the flat."

I wonder if what the pie man and the jeweler said can be true? I believe it—and I'm glad to believe it.

Fifteen years ago the boarding houses were full of newly weds; now the bride who hasn't a bungalow or, at least, a flat of her own to experiment on is a poor failure, and so rated among the rest of the cheerful voyagers on the troubled sea of matrimony.

Housekeeping is the thing these days—very much the thing. That's why we don't see so many sad-eyed young husbands cooped up in a boarding house with all the rest of the derelics, as we used to see them.

Hurrah for the American girl. She's come to her senses, her good, plain American sense. She'd rather have a home of her own with some comfy furniture in it, a pot of laburnum in the window, a banjo on the couch, a few framed copies of famous masters on the wall, a little pigtrough bookcase with a few pleasant books in it, a bright kitchen full of bright cooking things, than to wear the biggest solitaire that ever sparkled on the finger of a scumbler or a prize fighter, and starve to death in genteel misery in a boarding house, with all the world looking on to see the first quarrel and the first make-up.

Hurrah for good little Mary United States. She's coming to her own, and I'm proud of her.

Take the little diamond, Mary, and have it cut big enough in the gold part to slip off nice and easy when you want to make the biscuit. Put three or four little pink and blue-ginghams in that trousseau. Have a dust cap along, too; and, whisper, there's nothing on earth more becoming than an apron if you know how to wear it. Put a cookbook in the bookcase—it won't stay there long; you'll need it in the kitchen—and listen your hardest when John tells what he likes best to eat.

Learn to cook and to sew and to manage and to order things, and be the real ruler of your real little kingdom, and watch John grow.

No, you needn't be "nothing but a cook," though I'd rather be nothing but a cook than to be just nothing at all; wouldn't you? You can be just as sweet and just as pretty and just as bright and know how many pounds of butter it will take to keep you and John supplied with all you ought to have to eat, as you can and know nothing but the time to lead tramps.

Realize that home is the happiest place on earth, if you make it so, and the most miserable failure in the world, if you make it so. It's all up to you, as they say in sporting circles, all up to you, little Mary United States, and I'm glad to see that you are beginning to understand it.

So you're forgetting pie and eating salads and fruits. Hurrah for you again, though a good pie is an excellent thing. But a cool salad is not to be sniffed at either, and fresh fruit in season at all.

What is sweeter than a little table set for two? I choose a shiny table with just a centerpiece on it by way of linen and a bowl of outdoor flowers in the

middle of it, a blue bowl for mine, and a rosy Mary sitting at the bottom of the table mixing in a large blue and white salad bowl—an orange, an apple, a handful of red cherries, a soufflé of walnut meats, maybe a slice of so or pineapple or banana, and squeezing some cool lemon juice and some good olive oil over it—while John pretends to read his paper.

Little Mary United States, you've come home now at last, haven't you; come home from Europe, and from college, and from all the foolish light-headedness we liked in extreme youth and abhor in a real woman, and you're fresh and rosy and full of cheer and comfort, and you are just the dearest, sweetest, best mortal on earth. Look at John, he's thinking so this very minute as you pour his coffee.

No wonder he can work like a beaver all day with you and your little dinner waiting for him at home, not in the boarding house.

Good for you, Mary, and good for your new plan of life. I'm with you every step of the way, heart and soul, and so is John, depend upon it.

Smaller engagement rings and less pie. With such news as that ringing round the world, who shall dare say the American republic is tottering to its fall?

### PHONE BUSINESS SIZED UP

A circular diagram, two-thirds of which is a cloud of dots as numerous as sands on a seashore, graphically pictures the development of the telephone business in the world, as detailed in the annual report of the American Telephone and Telegraph company. The remaining one-third of the diagram approximates telephone development in Europe, with a little slice for Canada and another for "all other countries."

The pamphlet report of the company's statisticians is fattened with statistical tables and comparative diagrams illuminating and emphasizing an amazing record of progress. Consider the figures for a moment: No less than 12,463,000 telephones and 29,566,000 miles of telephone wire were in use in all parts of the world in January 1, 1912, a gain of 19 per cent in 'phones and 9 per cent in wires over 1911. This represents an investment of \$1,800,000,000, and an annual talkfest of 2,000,000,000 conversations.

The use of the telephone by a given country seems to be on a par with the prosperity of that country. Thus on January 1, 1912, Belgium had 47,000 telephones in use; Holland, 64,000; Italy, 70,000; Denmark, 94,500; Hungary, 98,500; Norway, 63,000; Switzerland, 78,700; Austria, 112,600; Sweden, 187,400; Russia and Finland, 181,000; Canada, 284,500; France, 322,700; Great Britain, 648,800; the German empire, 1,068,000, and the United States, 7,596,000.

An analysis of these figures shows that the German empire has about 26 per cent and Great Britain about 22 per cent of all European 'phones. Of the remaining European countries, only France exceeds the 200,000 mark. The combined telephones of Belgium, Norway, Denmark, Hungary, Italy and the Netherlands are less than those of New York City. Chicago has more 'phones than all France and Boston has more than Austria.

The increase in telephones installed since January, 1911, is as follows: United States, 9 per cent; Canada, 11 per cent; Europe, 8 per cent; other countries, 22 per cent. The last item includes some South American republics, China and Japan. The increase in telephone wire was nonetheless remarkable.

There is a movement among practically all European countries, except Germany and Great Britain, to adopt charges that justify approximate service rendered. Heretofore the charges among various classes of customer, based on a rate system, has checked the popularity of the telephone in those countries.

South and Central America, with a population of about 54,000,000, which is nearly 600,000 less than that of the German empire, has but one telephone to every 500 persons, as compared with one to every sixty-two persons in Germany.

Persistent Advertising is the Road to Big Returns.

**A Bachelor's Reflections.**  
A woman is so innocent that if she makes up her complexion she never dreams of it.

It's better for a girl to kiss a man against her will than for him never to have kissed her at all.

The strongest thing in an argument is to let the other fellow prove your case by talking against it.

The devil is a silent partner willing to do most of the work while all the rest of the firm is out having a gay time.

New York Press.

### Suffragette

YES, SIR, HE WAS A GOOD FELLOW WHEN HE HAD IT.

GENTLEMEN BE SEATED  
TA-RA-RA-RA.

BONES—A FREN' OF MINE AND MYSELF NEARLY HAD AN ACCIDENT YESTERDAY. INTERLOCUTOR—IS THAT SO. BONES—YES, YOU KNOW WE WAS OUT IN HIS MOTOR BOAT. EVERYTHING WENT ALRIGHT TILL WE WAS COMIN INTO DE DOCK. DEN MAH FREN' FOUND DE ENGINE WOULDNT REVERSE AN WE WAS GOIN FULL TILT FO DAT DOCK. SUDDEMLY HE REMEMBERED DAT DE MARKET QUOTATIONS FO TOBACCO IN DE MORNIN PAPER SHOWED A SLIGHT ADVANCE SO HE PULLED DE PAPER OUT OF HIS POCKET. AND READ DE QUOTATION. INTERLOCUTOR—WHY DID HE DO THAT? BONES—TO BOOK HER UP A FEW POINTS.

JAKE THE TEAMSTER WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE FACTORY WHERETHEY MADE SWISS CHEESE WITH A LOAD OF HOLES FOR THE CHEESE. MERRILY HE BUMPED ALONG OVER THE HARD ROAD UNTIL A KID BY THE WAYSIDE YELLED OUT "HEY MASTER, A LOT OF YOUR HOLES HAVE FALLEN OFF." JAKE LOOKED BACK AND SAW THE KID WAS TELLING THE TRUTH. THEY GATHERED THEM UP AND JAKE SAID TO THE KID "IF YOU CAN TELL ME ONE THING ILL GIVE YOU A RIDE TO THE FACTORY." "WOULD YOU SAY THE STUDENTS OF CARLISLE WERE WELL RED MEN?" "WATSON! THE NEEDLE!!"

HA-HA—I'M A NAWDY IN A SMALL TOWN NOW. A JOE I GET UP AT 8 WALK TOMY OFFICE, SEND MY MAIL

DICTATE LETTERS TO CITIZENS WHO COMPLAIN ABOUT CATS AND MOSQUITOES QUOTE EPICURETS TO HIM AND THEN DINE WITH THE POLICE COMM.

TALK HIM THE CORI ARE O.K. WRITE LETTERS TO THE PAPER, TEAR UP COMPLAINTS ABOUT MY ADMINISTRATION. ON TA FEW DINNER I AM AT 2-AM I'M ASLEEP

GEE YOU'RE A HAPPY GUY

YEP NOTHIN TO DO TILL TOMORROW

### The Dog Nuisance

A Great Danger as Well as a Great Nuisance, and in France They Have Learned How to Suppress It.

By GARRETT P. SERVIS.

ARCEAU, France, Aug. 20.—The Bee has several times recently called attention to the perils incurred from wandering dogs in the streets. That strange survival of troglodyte days, the love of dogs, is as strong in France as in America, but here they have apparently learned better than we have done how to diminish the nuisance and the danger of it.

There is in Paris and its suburbs one dog for every fifteen human beings or a total of about 20,000,000 dogs; and yet they have managed, by strict enforcement of the law that protects the public against wandering dogs, to diminish the canine peril almost to the vanishing point. New York may here learn a lesson.

To begin with, the French authorities have recognized the fact not only that the crowding danger from dogs is hydrophobia, but also that the place where hydrophobia is contracted by dogs is in the street. Under the French law, which is enforced in the country as well as in the city, if you will have a dog you must pay a good round tax for it, and you must keep it out of other people's way. You have no right, in gratifying your caprice for living in intimate association with a lower animal, to put your fellow men and women, and still worse, children, to inconvenience and danger. If you let your dog out in a Paris street it is very likely that, within an hour, it will be taking an official ride in one of the huge automobiles, furnished with cages which the Department of Veterinary and Sanitary Service keeps in circulation. If the Parisians no longer have the spectacle of carts full of aristocrats going to prison, or to the guillotine, they have the more cheering sight of useless dogs making a similar "promenade."

The consequence is that, notwithstanding the singular fact that the canine population of Paris is increasing, the number of cases of dog bite has become almost negligible. Here are a few interesting facts which I take from official records: In 1901 16,288 wandering dogs in Paris were captured, and in the same year there were 245 cases of hydrophobia. From that time until 1908 the annual capture of dogs in Parisian streets varied from 10,000 to 18,000, and the number of cases of hydrophobia diminished from 248 to 38. Since 1908 the number of captures has averaged only 5,000 per year (because people have learned that the law is to be strictly enforced all the time, and not capriciously), and last year the number of cases of hydrophobia was reduced to 14. In 1901 222 persons were bitten by dogs in Paris; in 1904, 87; in 1911, only 9.

The fact that a persistent enforcement of the law, by the capture of every vagrant dog, is the cause of this immense reduction of the danger is clearly proved by the experience of some other French towns where the authorities have been negligent for it is not everywhere in France that they do these things better than elsewhere. In places where the law is not strictly enforced there has been an increase of hydrophobia, and since the danger is reflected upon the capital through the contracting of hydrophobia by the dogs which the Parisian lovers of canine companions take into the country with them, the authorities in Paris are calling upon the other municipalities everywhere to enforce the law as rigorously as they do. If this is done, and it is not unlikely to be done, we can be certain that the dog danger throughout all France will be reduced to a minimum.

The extent of the evil to be combated is shown by the simple fact that the registered canine population of France is no less than 3,800,000. That means about one dog for every ten men, women and children.

I do not know the dog population of the United States, but at least I hope it is less than that of France. If, unfortunately, it is proportionately as great, then we must have 3,600,000 dogs!

But, at any rate, the French authorities, and particularly those of Paris, ventilated rooms show the effect in a dead, lustreless skin, of inflexible quality, which lines very easily.

Many unpleasant wrinkles are due simply to tricks and mannerisms, for grown-ups make faces just as children do. Headaches also cause wrinkles, and naturally the cause of these wrinkles must be removed before anything is done to the skin itself.

Self-made men sometimes need a lot of alterations.

Unduly lies the head that wears no hair in five time.

The gas meter has more feet than any other animate object.

You may have noticed that "high fivers" never display wings.

The target is never lacking if a man has money to throw at the birds.

Dancing would be a filthy tresome if it came under the head of work.

By failing to do things you don't like to do you will never accomplish much.

It sometimes happens that when a man's wife dies he loses his only visible means of support.

Everything on earth has its use, but it's probably just as well that we don't know about some things.—Chicago News.

### The Making of a Pretty Girl

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

Every woman gets worried when the first wrinkle makes its appearance. She may be quite heroic about it, and say that she likes lines in the face because they give so much character to the appearance, and all that. But you and I know that she has had an awful fight with herself before she comes out with that beautiful fairy tale about character. It's the same fight that will be repeated again when a little tuft of gray hairs can no longer be covered up from view.

There are all kinds of wrinkles, some of them really do denote character, and they often appear on the face of the girl of 20 years just between her brows as a sign of thoughtful concentration. That kind of a girl never knows she has them for years to come, for she is not the kind of girl who looks very closely at the mirror.

Every wrinkle in the face is formed from muscular contraction and is an indication of temperament and the habitual expression of the individual. Every wrinkle tells its special story, and there are many of them that speak of fine and beautiful attributes.

The girl with the horizontal lines across her forehead tries hard to do right and is over-conscientious. Short lines at the corner of the mouth running upward appear in the face of the woman who has borne her sorrows cheerfully and who has been helped by faith and a resigned spirit.

Lines around the eyes, when they point upward, tell the story of a mirthful, happy disposition. Just as those that droop the other way tell of concentrated effort when accomplished by deep lines in the brow.

You can easily tell the woman who loves to gossip by the drooping lines of the mouth, and if she is a great talker there will be lines near the lower cheek which run down under the chin.

A forehead that is criss-crossed by the many little lines in the middle of the brow shows that small frets and worries take up much of that person's time. No matter what the lines indicate, no woman likes to see a wrinkle in her face, and I have heard tell that men are not exactly crazy about them, either.



A pretty face shows no disfiguring wrinkles.

should hold the skin stretched. This treatment is only a reminder to stop frowning. It can also be used at the side of the eyes to keep crowfeet away.

Where there are many wrinkles on the brow, stretch the skin smooth and paste adhesive plaster over it, and keep it on all night if possible. Adhesive plaster may also be used over the wrinkles from nose to mouth. Before taking the plaster off, wet it thoroughly with very warm water, or steam it, and it will come off easily.

First, bathe the face very thoroughly, then cover it with cream and massage quickly, using the tapping movement that is to say, slap your face in very gentle, quick taps. Rub the cream all off with a damp cloth, dry the face and apply a mixture made of equal parts white of eggs and cologne spirits. Put it on the face quite thick and let it remain on for half an hour; then wash off with warm water, massage again quickly and finish off with a bath in very cold water. Many lines are formed in the face sim-

### How to Prevent and Fight Wrinkles

ply because it is allowed to droop, that is because the spirit behind it is not buoyant, brave and cheerful. And many wrinkles can never be taken out at all, even with the most heroic treatment, unless the spirit changes, and the individual resolves that life is not as dull and miserable an experience as she appears to think it.

The mouth that droops, for instance, will droop right on, though the most expensive wrinkle eradicator is used upon it. But without resorting to any treatment at all, you can make the corners of your mouth turn up by willing them to do so, and by taking a more cheerful and optimistic point of view.