The:Bee:s-Home-Magazine-Page:

Bang! Goes

Resolution No. 1

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen, Now to the widow of fifty:

Here's to the flaunting, extravagant queen, And here's to the housewife that's thrifty.

Let the toast pass, Drink to the lass:

I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.

Here's to the charmer whose dimples we prize, Now to the damsel with none, sir;

Here's to the girl with a pair of blue eyes.

And now to the nymph with but one, sir. Let the toast pass,

Drink to the lass; I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.

Now to her that's as brown as a berry; Here's to the wife with a face full of woe, And now to the damsel that's merry. Let the toast pass,

Drink to the lass; I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.

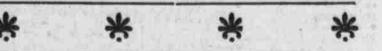
I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass!

For let her be clumsy or let her be slim, Young or ancient, I care not a feather; So fill up a bumper, nay, fill to the brim, And let us e'en toast 'em together. Let the toast pass, Drink to the lass:

—Ву—

Nell Brinkley

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So love found him singing even the first day after New Year-bis first and soberest resolution all gone to pot! For the biggest one he made, the one he pounded the table on, the one he confided to his dog and crossed his heart on, and signed his name to-was: "This year I am companion with dog and man. Girls are taboo! Not a feminine creature, with her coaxing ways, her soft eyes, will I have about me, or will I even

turn my head to look on. Not even the one who makes ples like a dream (and I love pie); not even the one who listens to all the clever things I have to say; not one-may the kobolds get her! For this year past she's scratched and nicked the gloss of my heart something shameful.

"So hear me, Love, you rascal, and Time, you white old man; and you, you baby-Year-nineteen-fourteen, girls are taboo!" And Billy sighed, "Safe, old man, on your wises! New Year's Resolution."

But resolutions are precious vessels that break if you same your finger at 'em. And now, so soon Love finds Billy sosinging this song at the top of the picture in praise of womankind; planted among the girls!

Love tip-toed along with this most precious Resolution; he

slid carefully, eyes ahead, over the slippery ice of human Perseverance.

"Saints save us!" he whispered—and then he flipped his pink feet into the air and broke it! "His first Resolution gone!" he remarked over the pieces.

"But it was a mostest delicate one, anyhow-I couldn't get far with it!" NELL BRINKLEY.

ATHRILLING STORY OF A MODERN CRISTO

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paused for an instant to listen. There was over the top of the curtain. not a sound. Through the window ne could dimly discern the roof of the deserted stables opposits. He bent again to the task of packing the fifth portanteau, was startled by the sight. No braver or the others to the pantry? and was placing in it the last parcel of more resolute boy breathed; but the siers and diamonds, when some of the lence, the mystery-the gloomy alcofness vendor told him that all London was now a gay little butter-

grocer beats down the contents of a situated as he at that moment.

to Isaucstein. He examined the stone eritically and realized that if it were flawless it must be one of the marvels creation. Without experience any positive motive he slipped this unique specimen into his pocket, and went on with the reconstruction of the damaged

At last he finished. The portmunteau occurred to him that he might have avoided the flurry and trouble of carryhad nailed a couple of yards of his drugget across the window.

It was not too late even now to rec

La.Grippe and Colds

Inla Groppe and Colds, Anti-kamnia(A-K)
Fablets are unexcelled, as they stop the
pains, acothe the nerves, and bring the rest
so greatly needed by nature to restore the
system to health. Physicians have used these tablets for over twenty years, in the treatment of colds, fevers and lagrippe, and have found no other remedy more useful in these conditions. Anti-kamnia Tableta are hese conditions. Anti-kamnia Tableta are to inexpensive, so pleasant to take, so satamotory in their results, and so useful in all
conditions where there is pain, that A-K
fablets should always be kept in the house
for the time of need. Many of our ablest
physicians obtain perfect results in la grippe
and colds, by cleaning the system with Epsem salls or "Astuids", a very good eatherits, putting the patient on a limited diet, and
administrators are A-K tablet every two or som salls er "Astolds", a very good callartie, putting the patient on a limited diet, and
administering one A-K tablet every two or
three hours. This treatment will usually
break up the worst case in a day or two,
while in midder cases, ease and comfort follow almost immediately. These tablets are
also unexcelled for Beuralgia, Rheumatio
Paios, The Pains of Women. Indigestion
and Insomnis. All druggists have them.

dow to ascertain how much material he of the potentialities of the window when should cut off, and saw a face-as evil the interior of the house was illuminated in the dark receas of the scullery he brutal, suspicious face-peering at him by a candie and a ruddy fire. How long

> A DECISIVE BATTLE. It would be idle to deny that Philip Had he also witnessed the removal of amidst all of its

large lump of ore had fallen apart when nomy was of a type to be soon forgotten. from encyclopedias and interviews with a real companion it dropped, inside there was a huge A bullet hoad with prominent bloodshot sernet, a rough diamond quite as large eyes, a strong, cruel mouth, a huge nose badly broken-a certain strength of character in features debased by drink and

tently at the boy from without. The two gazed at each other for an this suspicion. Had be not changed his ing for dress, espeappreciable time. The man's face wan- garments the stranger would have known dered from Philip's face to his costume, his identity beyond all question. As it and ther rested on the open portmanteau was, the man was puzzled and disturbed and pink, and white, and soft, and squeezst the boy's feet. There was in his ex- at the very moment he was about to say able, yet that she shall be handy with was lying on the floor, when the thought pression an air of astonishment-a cer- semething. What had happened to cause tain gloating bewilderment-as of one him to run away? What had he seen or who had stumbled unawares upon some heard? Above all, how much did he object of such potential value that the know of Philip's affairs? finder could hardly believe it to be true. He was thinking, wondering, debating be folly to go out again that night. The

> right course was to resent this imperti- a formidable weapon, and he would not love a burden to him. ent prying into his uffairs.

head and looked down the yard toward dow.

the entry. . Instantly he swung round and vanished the vigil was imperative. colselessly, with the slient alertness of a cat, for the boy heard no sound. He and bent again over the portmanteau, recorded at such length whirled through simply disappeared in the darkness, and The packing operations might as well be Philip, who knew every inch of the finished now, and, indeed, when the light just as the knowledge now came that ground, realized that his most impleas- was extinguished, it would be better to ant-visaged spy had not only dived into keep away from the window, through to the mews and not from its extremity. the further obscurity of the mews-which which a sudden thrust with an implement formed a cul-de-sac-but also was either might do him an injury. in his stocking feet or wore something. He took his discarded clothes and ar-

ciatter on the paving stones covered by some trains or criminal skulk- ing on the chair behind him, latending face secred over the curtain. ing in the unteranted building market to afece them in a little nocket in the out for the housebreakers within a few flap which already covered one-half of days. It was too had. He was sorely the bag

tify this defect. He glanced at the win- annoyed that he had not thought soone

had the man stood there watching him? the contents of the last portmanteau care of herself Philip's experience as a newspaper

heavy contents fell through one end of Johnson's Mews-lent sinister aspect familiar with his own personal appearwhere the drugget wrapping had been to an apparition formidable enough un- ance, as well as with the semblance and noble soul conder any circumstances, but absolutely value of his meteoric diamonds. The Shaking the package on the floor as a threatening and full of danger to one white stones, the clumps of fron ore, had frivolity. been described minutely by clever jour- That she shall sugar bag, he picked up the fallen speci- He never remembered accing the man malists, who supplemented Isaacstein's mens and put them in, one by one. A before. Not that this repellent physics clear statement by fatal facts gleaned be capable of being

geologists. Most probably this man had read long | man articles about him, for the story was That she shall be such as to bring watery curses to the a fluffy ruffles, criminality-these were the tokens writ lips of every penniless vagrant in the whose clothes make legibly on the countenance giaring in- kingdom. Indeed, the careful scrutiny other women rubbestowed in his face and clothes bore out | ber, yet care noth-

Well, the door was locked, and it would she finally accepts him. with himself. The goggle eyes seemed to house was absolutely unapproachable and snow to all the balance of the worldsee more than the brain was inclined to save by the front. Philip resolved to remain awake until daybreak. Q'Brien's Phillip, despite his alarm, felt that the spade stood against the fireplace. It was hesitate to use it if forcible entry was "Hello, you!" he shouted. "What do attempted. He must sit quietly in the dark, listening for each sound, The man grinned. He seemed about to threatening boldly when he heard any answer when he suddenly turned his one endeavoring to open door or win-

He alghed, for he was very tired, but

He dropped the drugget and scissors

ever his boots to deaden any possible ranged them on top of the last parcels tof ore and diamonds. Then he reached Here was a nice thing-his habitat dis- out for a small bundle of documents rest-

What a Man Demands of

terfly

and guessing.

up no grocery or butcher's bill.

are satisfied with their wives.

smell of the kitchen.

ceive his eccentricities.

By DOROTHY DIX.

A man demands: That a girl shall be perfectly unsophisticated and as ignorant as a babe of all He had certainly seen some portion of the evils of the world, yet be able to take

> ffy, yet possess a coaled under her

to ca intelligent

cially after she gets married. That her hands shall always be nice the cook stove and the dish washing.

That she shall fall in love with him at first sight, yet not be too easily won, and give him a run for his money before That she shall be fire to him, yet lee

A man demands of his wife: That she shall be perfectly devoted to

That she shall live only in his presence out that she shall not resent his absence. That she will be a clinging vine, but

At that instant he again heard footsteps. Of course, a very few seconds had elapsed since he first caught sight of the living specter without. The ideas his active brain with lightning speed the footsteps proceeded from the entrance while their firm regularity betokened the advent of some person who had no sp cial reason to conceal his movements. The boy listened breathlessly. The on comer reached his door, passed it, stepped opposite the window, and then another This time it was a policeman.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Woman He Loves

By WILLIAM F. KIRK. & he says he always gits lonesome Sunthat she will only festoon herself about days to he calls on sum of his married him at such times and seasons as it is agreeable for him to act the part of the He is a awful funny man, he toald me That she will be a good yoke mate, and

pull her half of the domestic load, but I supposs you see a grate many 'nterthat while so doing she will present the appearance of a gay little society but the country, sed Ma.

That she will be an intelligent human & a lot of things that are not interesting being, but always defer to his opinion, at all. I get pritty tired of traveling and accept his point of view on every That she will be of a true and loyal

doesn't happen to fancy his mother-in- grow up. I tould him-

That she will be a model of all the cardinal virtues, but possess enough rallroad fireman wen I grew deviltry to always keep a man interested, That she will listen with rapt interest to anything he chooses to tell her about bis affairs, but that she will never have

idees as we grow oalder. curiosity enough to ask him any ques-I siways thought that wen I grew up I That she will be as well dressed as wud like to be a poeters like Ella Wheeler

other men's wives, but spend no money I donnt blame you, sed Mister Drum That she will set a good table, but run That she will be a good cook, but never That she shall have enough sense of humor to laugh when he makes fun of her peculiarities, but not enough to per-

In a word, men demand that woman up & nevver tried aggenu. word, jest shook his hed. So I toar them should be a fool, a sage, a lover, a prude.

The Call

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

Time was when we were friends, the wind and I, when down the street, Whirling in measures mystical, he dogged my hurrying feet. He breathed his love songs in my ear, and in his quickening breath, That woke my soul to music, was the easeful call of death.

But now he thunders in a voice that reeks of naught but pain, He clamors for admittance and his breath is choked with rain. And I, a coward, draw back afraid to battle with the strife. Because the wind would woo me with the harsher call of life.

Little Bobbie's Pa I understand, sed Mr. Drum. I am

I seen

A queen.

That was certainly short enuft, sed

Certainly not, sed Pa. He shed have sed

I have saw

& then the rhyme widdent be thare:

After all, Pa sed, there are vary few

who have any idee how hard it is to rite

a good poem. Lots of peepul think thay

can rite them, but thay git so sadly

thare friends that thay keep rite on

selling planes or practicing law, or

Wel, perhaps it is best that there are

so few poets, sed Joe Drum. Even the

good ones rite a lot of tripe now &

peetry, much moar of it had than good.

I shall always think that my one effort

of merit shud hev been printed, however,

The one I menshuned, sed Joe Drum;

whatever it is thay were meant to do

for a living.

Which one? sed Ma.

A queen.

afrade that neether of us wud ever have Drum caim to see us yesterday. made a reel poet. I did think that one He is a frend of Pa & he is a bachelor of the peeces I showed to my friend possessed reel litery merit. I called it A Fregment & I honestly beloeve it is the frends, espeahully if they have children. shortest poem that was evver rote. This is how it went: about a hunderd stories & reesited me sum potrey.

esting things in yure travels up & down Ma. but the grammar is not rite.

Sum interesting things, sed Joe Drum, around the world.' So much of it is the saim thing oaver, & nothing is so tiresome as to see the saim sites oaver & nature, but perfectly willing to give up caver aggenn.

even the mother who bore her if he; I want to be a traveling man wen I disappointed wen thay show them to

No doubt you do, sed Mister Drum. Wen I was yore age I wanted to be a thought if I could ever git that far I wud be happy indeed. & I used to think wuld like to be a elevator man, too, running a elevator up & down in a tall then. & the wurld is crammed with bad bilding all day long. But we change our

Wilcox, sed Ma.

Thare a lot of ladies that wad like to be in her place, I thought once that I was going to be a poet too, sed Mister Drum. I rote two or three poems & took them to a friend of mine that malks his munn riteing poetry. He red them oaver & hed. That is all he did. He nevver sed a

him, but that she shall never make her a fashion plate, an economist,, a cook, sed Pa. I have rites sum reely good a lady, a parior arnament and a kitchen poems myself & had them criticised un utenall. That is the reason so few men justly.

Ma looked at Mister Drum & laffed.

urally nobody can tell.

Comb Sage Tea In

Look young! Common garden Sage and Sulphur darkens so nat-Grandmother kept her hair beautifully

Lifeless, Gray Hair

darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair you will get a large bottle of this obligame recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture canbe depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied-it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears: after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant .- Advertisement