



The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

A Grouch, a Bear, Then a Shadow

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



Foolish Bridey-Brides

By WINIFRED BLACK.

Oh, the lovely little bridey-brides! Did you read about them?

They all came up from Bermuda on a great, big, lovely shipsey-ship, and it was so roly-poly they were most scared, only "Diddums" was with them, holding their "little bitsey hannies," every minute, and, so, the just cried a little and didn't mind.

Such sweet little bitsey bridey-brides, all in their new clothesesey, and with their plitty "little hatsies," and they had a tiny bitsey meeting in the cabin of the great, big awful scary shipsey-ship and formed a bridey-club, and resolved to be the best "little bitsey brides" that ever lived.

They are going to get up to breakfast every single morning and cook dovey's breakfast with their own little baby hannies, and they are never going out of the house without dovey; oh, no, never at all, ally.

And den, who does you think, they aren't going ever to spend a single tiny penny wenny dovey's great big dollars without telling dovey just what they bought. Isn't that sweet weedy?

Dovey works so hard at the office, taking his tooties down from the desksey weedy and put putting them up again, and thinking what to order for luncheon and what to do to find money to pay what he lost on a nau'gthy, horrid bet, and his money mustn't be wasted, no, indeed, weedy!

Him's bootful money must all be saved and counted, every penny wenny, so he can have lots and lots to buy nasty smoky weedy with. Darling dovey.

And if bridey loses a nickle she must have her little biddle waddies whacked, not had, of course, but hard enough to make her careful. And when she wants a new hat dovey will buy it for her—a nice cheap one, so pretty for little bridey. And dovey will buy her shoes, too, and

The Manicure Lady

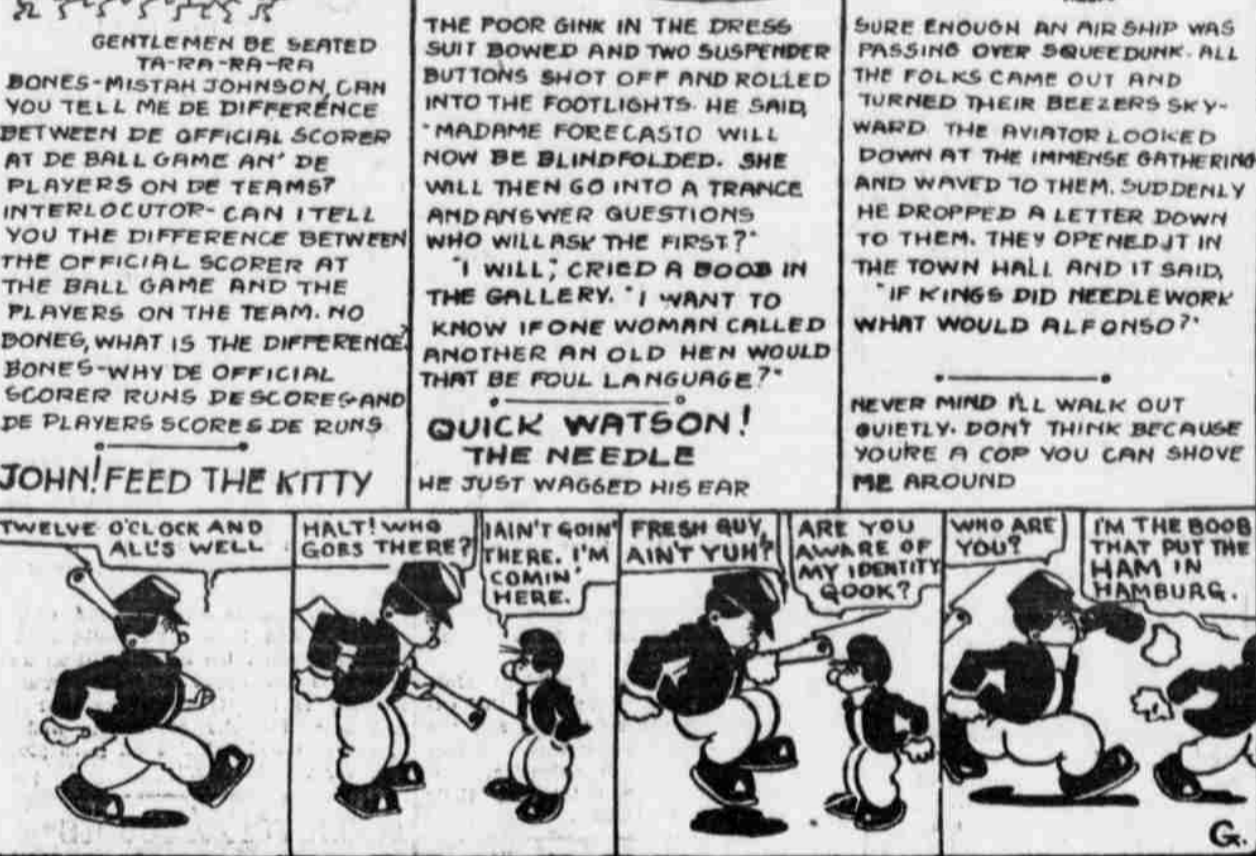
"Well, George, I see that politics is booming right along," said the Manicure Lady. Some crank had to go and take a shot at Colonel Roosevelt, and Mister Taft's gout ain't reducing much, and Mister Wilson ain't going to make any speeches until Mister Roosevelt is able to get out and fell a bull moose again.

"I don't know much about politics, George, but I was wondering which one of the candidates was going to get the most votes—Mister Taft on account of the people feeling sorry for his sore toes, Mister Roosevelt on account of his bullet wound, or Mister Wilson on account of not making no more speeches till the Colonel is better. It seems kind of tough, George, to think of Mister Roosevelt going all through that terrible Spanish war without getting plugged, and then to go and get shot in Milwaukee."

"Wound up again, ain't you?" said the Head Barber. "I didn't even register. That's how much I care about politics. I wish if you have got to talk you would talk about something else."

"That's just the way Wilfred talks to me," said the Manicure Lady. "Even if he is my brother, I think he's wrong. Goodness knows, George, it is a whole lot better for a man to be thinking about the ship of state than about a poem he has wrote but never published. The poor sloop is working on a poem naw about crime in New York. I stole the

Daffydils



Valuable Beauty Hints by Elizabeth Risdon



MISS ELIZABETH RISDON, LEADING WOMAN IN "FANNY'S FIRST PLAY."

This is Miss Elizabeth Risdon, the Fanny of "Fanny's First Play," a very young woman, and as shy about talking about herself as most English actors seem to be when they first come to this country.

During the course of the interview I admit that I did most of the talking; somebody has to talk on these occasions and every woman likes the sound of her own voice.

Besides, I can tell you it is no easy thing to draw out the secret of her beauty from an English actress.

Miss Risdon put her hands over her face and chortled with glee at the very thought of having to talk on such a topic. But she didn't say anything, so I asked a few of those leading questions which would be so rude if one did not have the excuse that the dear public thirsts for such information and this is what she said:

"I know all the things you ought to do and I don't do one of them."

when posing for a photograph. Now, as every woman has to submit to be photographed once in her life, and some of them seem to be doing it all the time, I will quote Miss Risdon's advice:

"Women make a great mistake in being photographed in their latest and most stylish frocks, because the photograph is soon out of date, just as the frock is, while an arrangement of artistic drapery never goes out of fashion."

"The same thing is true of the hair. Of course a woman on the stage is photographed for every part, and that is a different thing, but fancy how ridiculous the picture looks today of the woman with ten or twelve puffs on her head, such as were worn two years ago. One should wear the hair as simply as possible, and in an artistic or picturesque arrangement, that will always look well, while the fashionable coiffure of five years ago now is laughable. Never brush your hair too flat or arrange too carefully."

"Another thing: never allow a photographer to take your picture when you are depressed in spirits or in ill health. Be photographed at the time of day at which you look your best. Some people look very much brighter in the evening than in the daytime, and there are photographers who make a specialty of evening work, just to meet the demands of the woman who looks pretty by candle light."

"Never wear gloves in a photograph; make the hands look larger and awkward. If your hands are going to

About Books

Man's first great invention was the scheme whereby a vocal sound stands for a specific thought. Then language was born.

The second great invention, and the greatest one in the world yet, was making an arbitrary mark stand for a vocal sound.

This was the secret of Cadmus the Phoenician, who invented the alphabet.

Twenty-six little crooked marks, called letters, and seven punctuation marks—this is the equipment of a writer. Of course, it must be taken for granted that the man has thought. But what thought is, no one yet has ever attempted to say.

A book is the utilization of the Cadmean invention. As we grow in spirit and mentality we want fewer books and better books. Books are not so much to teach as to suggest and make us think for ourselves.

Reading is self-revelation. You like that author only who reflects your own thought. In the book you discover yourself. Only the sophomore mind reads and delves and dives into bookish depths.

Small boys think it a great accomplishment to be able to see under water. The real achievement is to see in the open air, out in the sunshine, in God's great out-of-doors.

Do not dive too deep into books, otherwise you will get metaphysical mud in your gizzmers, and memorize, not think. Do not worship a book. You would never worship the author if you knew him. Treat a book with dignity. Stand shoulder to shoulder with an author. Love his book, but don't munch it.

Good books are companions. It is beautiful to live a neighbor to Ralph Waldo Emerson and call to him over the back fence or help yourself in his Garden of Allah. That is what Alcott did. Alcott had a great crop of girls, but was short



NO ONE STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says: "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body."



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"Several months ago I suffered from a severe pain right under the breast-bone," writes Mrs. G. M. MURPHY, of Corona, Calif. "Had suffered from it, off and on, for several years. I also suffered from heart-burn, did not know what was the matter with me. I tried several remedies but they did me no good. Finally, I was told it was my liver. I did not dare to eat as it made me worse. When ever I swallowed anything it seemed that I would faint—it hurt so. I grew very thin and weak from not eating. Was told to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took five bottles of it, and could feel myself getting stouter from the first dose. I could eat a little without pain and grew strong fast. To-day I am strong and well and can do a big day's work with ease. Can eat everything and have put on flesh wonderfully. I will say to all sufferers write to Dr. Pierce. He has my undying gratitude."

Resinol heals itching skins and clears bad complexions

RESINOL Ointment and Resinol Soap stop itching instantly; quickly and easily heal the most distressing cases of eczema, rash, ringworm, tetter, or other eruption, and clear away pimples, blackheads, dandruff, chapping, redness and roughness, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money. Thousands who have been cured by Resinol say, "What it did for us, it will do for you!"

For over seventeen years Resinol has been prescribed by doctors as a safe and effective treatment for skin affections, as well as for piles, burns, wounds, sores, ulcers and boils, and it proves an ideal household remedy for all these troubles. Try it yourself, by sending to-day for a liberal sample of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. Address Dept. 13-B Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md. Sold by all druggists, Resinol Soap, 25c., Resinol Ointment, 50c. and \$1.