

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

There Are Two Kinds of Chickens

Drawn for The Bee by Tad



YEA BO' THIS MIGHT BE SOME PLACE AT THAT CHICK CHICKEN EH CHICK CHICK

TO THE SALT MINES OF SIBERIA, SAID THE FOREMAN

SHT MENT GHA YAUC SHT 20

WORKED OVER HIM FOR GUITE

SOME TIME AND THEN HE

COUNTER FITTER

SO, NOW WE HAVE HALT! ARE YOU

LOST TCHRZJKTODZ A BULGARIAN,

OF KHARZSHOUTJP. CZAPJOZS?

WHO PUTS IN STORE

ATTENDANT -

OF KHARZSHOUTJP.

GET THE STRAPS-

FIXTURES A

POOR DEFENDANT ROLLED OVER ON THE FLOOR AND TRIED TO DIE- THE MEN







Bettering the World

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

There was a pretty little story told on thanked the invisible beloers that they the last page of a metaphysical maga- had denied her early prayers. zine recently and signed "Selected." Here is the story and it is full of A tired

with a big basket entered a car. She seemed very weary, and stagdown the gered car to an empty Beat. Then she sat

down and lifted the heavy basket to her lap. She moved it

from one knee to the other to ease its weight. Finally a working

man reached across the aisle and said to her: "Madam, if you will set the basket on

the floor the car will carry you both." Take the story home. Are you not carrying your basket on

your lan? Are you not feeling it very heavy and very hard to manage? Then let it down on the floor of God's

There is power enough to carry you

The basket may contain disagreeable labor, innumerable worries and all'kinds That is your basket, and you are given the work of getting it to your destina-

But set it down on the floor of the car which is carrying you along.

And take the journey as easily as you and it is much harder. Forget about the weight of the basket

while you may, and know it will be car-The same magazine has a monthly

This month it is: "I hold quietly and firmly to the integrity and power of the law of the

That is a great and giorious thought to No matter what your faith may be or

Do not be in a hurry to have it mani-

what your creed, hold to the conscious-

It will prove itself when you are ready. prayed for the influence of certain people in high position to be given to her.

It seemed cruel and unkind of Providence to refuse this boon. Years afterward, when she had attained the things she desired by her own endeavors, she

GOLD DUST

cleans like magic

Gold Dust is more than

under the surface, kills

every germ, washes out

vancing to a higher plane. Everything which is flagrantly evil is ike the raging of fever in the veins of a sick man; and the fever will turn at the critical hour. Things grow worse in our politics, and in social and industrial

matters that they may be cleaned of their impurities eventually; and that the race may see how useless it is to try and find happiness in any way but right If you are carrying on your lap the

heavy basket to worry over our politics and our social evils, put down the burden on the floor of the car. Let the power at the head of the in-

She was stronger and better for having

made her own way, and she had grown

liseriminating and learned that the in-

fluence of those she had desired should

pefriend her would have been most un-

They are part of the great divine gov-

rnment which has this earthly sphere

No matter how it may seem to you

hat things are going very badly on earth

every century the race is in reality ad-

ortunate for her in her youth.

They are real beings.

f ours under supervision.

Believe in the invisible helpers.

visible government carry it along for

It will do no good to hold it on your

Busy your mind with high ideas of personal living. Keep straight in your own affairs; be practically unselfish; give thoughts of good will to your competitors and rivals in the field of endeavor. That is a more constructive work toward bettering the world than railing at the evils you see about you

Make your home brighter and happier -for your presence in it. Many men and women believe they are doing their duty by their families through hard work and constant effort to enlarge the fortunes of those dear to them; yet they make home the most miserable place on earth for their ill-tempers, their nervousness and their lack of social quali-

Home building is the first great work of each mortal. From the center of a happy, orderly,

cheerful and peaceful home, no matter ness of the power of the law of the divine how small and humble it is, each of spirit to bring things out for your best us may work out toward a large useful-But first we must make that center. And then keep in mind the power of

the law to bring things out for the best There was a young girl who longed and and the power of the car to carry our basket.-Copyright, 1812, by American Journal-Examiner.

Women and the Cigarette

The long suffering men now learn that women have gone to such lengths in cigarette holders that man is likely to have an eye single for their charms.

What, with the new devices, which are anywhere from five to seven inches on the horizontal, and the tobacco roll which is stepped into them, there is a beam with a fiery end which is likely to put some persons out of sight ...

These eigarette holders are among the latest importations from London. They soap - does more than are made of bone carved into the semblance of a quill and ornamented on the soap. Soap merely end with a silver knob. If women smoked cleans; Gold Dust gets | much in public or walked around with much in public or walked around with culiners do, there would be no man who could have eyes for them. Mankind would be raked by projecting hatpins or branded in passing by the fires of nico-

> This matter of cigarette holders will have to be taken up as seriously by the board of aldermen as it did the ordinance with regard to the sharp points which project from the millinery top hamper. Cigarette holders for feminine use are becoming more extensive and expensive By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER. Though she is the mother of one boy every day. In one of the well known mitted to smoke there appeared yesterday are. a contrivance for holding eigarettes which was attached. It looked in the distance Farnum of Illinois. like a smouldering lorgnette. The holder consisted of two pieces of silver wire, which formed the legs of a pair of tongs. which firmly grasped the puffing cylinder. The hold was made the more secure by a ring which was run up the required dis-

Many of the London novelties were in worse. the cases of a Fifth avenue firm of to-Amber is one of the latest hues which please." woman need feel at a disadvantage. | spirit.

towered above the fair hand to which it Mrs. Frank Farnum, wife of ex-Senator Chicago at concerts, make her one of the

"The natural woman might be called a might be called the process of fascina- for men. And the girl of today is so inbacconists, and in the windows of other flirt," said Mrs. Farnum, "because she's tion with malice aforethought. establishments could be seen new im- perfectly unconscious of how she is afportations. They are in different colors, fecting people in her natural desire to was some years ago, which is largely due, of a higher order and of an entirely dif-

fashion has decreed, and with a fine And Mrs. Farnum turned a pair of very travel more, and the large increase in holder seven and a half inches long and large fine brown eyes upon the writer, foreign population makes them more independent airs of the modern girl, but costing about \$56, in a correct tint, no and her animated face sparkled with high careful and more circumspect in public just look at them! Why, of course, they

HIS LITTLE CHILD IT'S FIRST AND AFTER HIDING HALF A STEPS. HEWAS MAKING IT, WALK FROM HIS HOUSE TO HIS WOOD SHED. AND DE DOZEN SCHOONERS THE WOULD YOU CALL A MAN THE YOU COOKED A

JUST AS THE COLD WINDS LET UP ON THE BALD HEADED MAN

銀馬科斯灣出門和

TARA-RA-RA-RA

THE FLY SEASON OPENS

ING FOLEYS ARM PIPED, HERT NIGHT I WAS DOWN IF YOU COOKED A AGAIN AND HE WAS MAKING DINNER ON THE CRATERA CIMBER WALK FROM HIS OF A VOL CAMO, WOULD HOUSE TO HIS WOOD SHED.

THE SEA ENTITLED TWENTY FATHOMS DEED



"Men Are Greater Flirts Than Women" Feminine Sex's Right to Compel Fascination

"Now, it's a woman's prerogative, al-

than they used to be.

DROP THAT OYSTER

GEE, HE

AND LEAVE THE WHARF

TERPUKSTM!



vacious manner, besides her very beauti-

Mrs. Farnum was asked to give her Windy City. opinion on the poor little American flirt. who has been recently roasted to a neat ideas of fascination and flirting," said, to attract the attention of men by the crisp in the public prints, no less a per- Mrs. Farnum, who undoubtedly belongs girl who was young in the nineties. son than Prof. Briggs of Radcliffe col- to the fascinating class of women. lege having called her useless and even

eled abroad knows that she must keep her eyes in front' when she is on the street; foreigners do not understand the unconsciousness of the young American girl's gaze, and they do not realize that her admiring glance is directed much to the landscape and not wholly to themselves. Sometimes, especially if she does not know their language, a mere man becomes merely part of the view to the unsophisticated tourist. "Another reason why girls do not fiirt

as much as they used to, is because the modern young woman is not afraid of men any more, for she is mentally equal to them. To fascinate a man she now uses her intelligence, where some years ago she had to resort to the art of "Then there is another thing. Firting is largely a matter of a girl's appearance.

The little brown wren-like girl, who seldom iffts her eyes and is as domure as any little mouse may be, is an arch flirt, an out-and-outer,' the kind that President Briggs mentions. But she can get away a capital letter and ends with a rhyme." with it; nobody notices her. "But take the girl with the great big eyes, with a great deal of animation.

exuberantly, enthusiastic over man, a lot of people think that because a man ing ain't a grand art, if you can get a woman and beast—she will be marked can make up verses he is going around little sugar for the sweet thoughts that down as a flirt in no time. down as a flirt in no time. "A girl like that has only to open her making a noise like an earthquake. Noth- to me that the uncle who did all the

cumbs and puts her down for something "It's part of the American girls' rights

to fillrt when she is young, but the great trouble is that no one grows old any street today with a friend of mine, a voman much past 40. Fifteen years or so ago a woman of that age would have left her all alone. That's the kind of a father is going to see. One of the verses worn a black dress and a bonnet. Today worn a black dress and a bonnet. Today she had on a smart tullored suit, a cunning tailored hat, her hair was done in hadn't the slightest intention of attracting ony one's notice, every man who passed noked at her "Years age this woman would probably

not have been physically equal to a long walk at her age, and she would certainly have evoked no masculine admiration at

"Women dress so skillfully nowadays Men are greater firts than women, who is over six feet and another almost they walk so well, and there is attraction notels of this city where women are per- and the older they get, the worse they as tall, her youthful appearance and vi- in everything they do. I don't care what people say about the present fashions, I There is a challenge to the sex from ful voice, which is frequently heard in think the are charming. The little most popular society women of the "flossy" looking as the "come-into-thegarden-Maud" kind of a girl, who was "People are always mixing up the two all undress ruffles and streamers, put on

"The fact that women dress so much alike and in so practical a way shows most her duty to be fascinating. Flirting that they dress for themselves and not dependent and so self-possessed that the "There isn't as much flirting as there attention and admiration she evokes is I think, to two things. First, our girls ferent kind from what it used to be.

"Men may say they don't admire the do," concluded the charming Chicagoan.

A Kitchen for Courting

By WINIFRED BLACK.

gentlemen friend in the kitchen?"

Good for the Housemaids' union -I believe in it. Better hours, better pay and better sleeping rooms-I hope the housemaids will get all these things. Why not?

But about this kitchen business. Pause a moment. dear madame prestdent of the Housemaid's union. What is the matter with the kitchen? Im

there something disgraceful about it? Fray tell! And if so, when did its disgraceful dishonor begin?

Ugly? A good, wholesome, clean, bright cheerful kitchen? Why, to my mind it's

good cooking dishes? I've seen donzens of little reception rooms, with stiff little girl chairs in Oh, yes, the tube skirts and the clab as a kitchen to my eyes.

best young man in the place it is her like snow in the spring sunshine.

'enaps" and cookies?

and a brown cast of complexion.

The housemaids of Cleveland, O., have graham broad the minute I walked into it formed a union, and they are greatly if I were blindfolded and led to it through exercised over the question, "Shall we a maze. Nothing quite so wholesome and or shall we not consent to receive our nutty and good and "early American" as

graham bread. There's a bean pot; I know I'd find one in this kitchen. And what's that? An old-fashioned yellow bowl with blue costers crowing along the sides. What yessel to mix good things in.

I don't see anything disgraceful about kitchen, unless it is dirty. Seems to ne if I could cook well enough to hold a good place I'd be proud of it, not ashamed, and whisper, gentle maidens of the Housemaids' union. I never noticed any aversion to the kitchen on the part of any man I ever met.

The average woman has to argue with her husband by day and by night to keep him from making some excuse to get out into the kitchen.

Don't send your young man away fron the kitchen, gentle Bilda or sweet Elleen. Lead him right in and see how mild and tamable the sight of that shiny range and those rows of delectable spices will make

If I had a young man who was a little the prettiest room in the house. What's slow coming to the point of talking about ugly about a shining floor, and clean the flat. I'd never see him anywhere but curtains, and a bright range and rows of in my kitchen, and I'd wear a good, big. clean, serviceable kitchen apron when I saw him, too.

them, and a stiff berosled carpet on the jorate hair are well enough to catch his floor, and a stiff girl mirror on the vagrant eye, but when you want to really solemn wails that weren't half so protty enchain him, give him a doughnut or your coolding, or a dozen cakes or so with What's wrong with the kitchen? Why raisins in them, and watch the caution should any girl be ashamed to see her and the reserve melt from his manner

Eniff, sniff; I simply know that's gin- moving picture shows. Hilda; he just rer cookies I smell. No. not "spaps." gets that way to please you. What Ole Don't you know the difference between really takes an interest in is a good fire on a cool evening, a comfy seat by it and something good to eat. By this necroapple tart, apple ple-with a rich crust mancy shall you hold him captive, no matter what yellow-haired siren tries to I could tell a kitchen where they baked steal his heart from you.

The Manicure Lady

"The only reason I mentioned it, kiddo." was doing all the work took a good

"I was reading a funny thing the said the Hoad Barber, wearly. "I had other day about Mister Sir Waiter Scott." an uncle once in Arizona that used to said the Manicure Lady. 'It told how he write some verses. Him and his brother met Mister Byron when Byron called luid a ranch together. He did the verse him Mister Scott, he said, "Cal me, Walt, writing for the firm and his brother did the work. It worked all right for a little kid: call he Walt." "I ain't interested much in them poets," while, because the one that wrote the

said the Head Barber, "because I hear verses kept bulling the other brother that so much about the stuff that your brother some fine day one of the magazines is all the time writing. I as so used to would buy enough of his verses to help listening to poetry that I am beginning him buy another ranch. The poems kept to dodge any sentence that begins with coming back like one of them there

said the Manicure Lady, "was to show healthy kick at the brother that was writthat even the poets knows how to be as ing all the poetry, and the partnership who is full of the toy of living and democratic as Mister Wilson. You know dissolved, I don't say that poetry writbig eyes and look from a shop window to ing lould be no farther from the truth work around the ranch was a lot more a male passerby, and he at once suc- than that, George. Wilfred is one of the useful than the guy that was wasting a most democratic fellows that you ever good fountain pen. seen. Of course, I don't mean to say that he is as great a poet as a man like said the Manicure Lady. "Now let me Mister Sir Walter Scott, but I will say say a few words. I think poets is kind that the poor kid has some means of of useful sometimes. The old gent has Why. I was walking down the making up rhymes, like I was stroll- went into the canned goods business, and ing in the park and it almost broke my Wilfred has wrote him eight poems about heart when from her I had to go, for it the special brands of canned stuff that same he's my brother, and if anybody around here is going to knock his poetry their flavor is simply grand. most becoming fashion, and while she I guess it will have to be me. He wouldn't rest easy if he thought one of you

"All of Johnson's goods are canned, and

"Well, you have talked quite a while."

boomerangs, and at last the brother that

"That ain't bad," said the Head Barber "You bet it ain't," declared the Manibarbers was picking any flaws in his cure Lady. "You see, George, brother has been canned so often that is comes nat-"I don't care one way or the other," ural to him to write about canned goods."

MAN AND THE SOIL

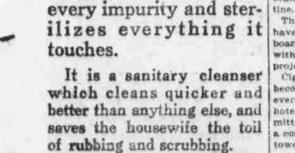
Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, author of the Come Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffale, author of the Common Seman Medical Advisor, eave "why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates. He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow pour. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by lebon, or by ill-health induced by seems abronio disease." Further, he says, "the great value of my Bousse Pierce's Golden Madical Dissovery is in its vitalising power, to the stomach and purity to the blood. It is like the phosphe nature with the substances that build up the crops. The far-

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digaction and nutrition. Diseases that begin in the stomach are cured through the stomach. A bilious spell is simply the result of an effort made by the liver to catch up when over-worked and exhausted. I have found the 'Discovery' to be unsurpassed as a liver regulator and rich blood-maker."

Miss Lotter Knierly of Perth. Kniers, says: "I will here add my testimony of the effectiveness of your remedy upon myself. I was broubled with indigestion for two years or more. Doctored with three different doctors besides taking numerous kinds of so-called stomach cures but received no permanent relief. I was rundown, could not sleep at night with the pain in my chest, caused by gas on the stomach. Was weak, could eat scarcely anything although I was hungry nearly all the time. About one year and a half ago I began taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after having taken several bottles am nearly cured of stomach trouble. Can new eat without distress and have guined fifteen pounds in weight.

I thank you for your remesty and wish you all success in your good work."



Gold Dust does all the hard part of the work-you merely assist it.



"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"