# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Judge Grabs a Haypile in a Strange Hotel

Drawn for The Bee by Tad





TAMBO-MISTAH JOHNSON, A

FUNNY THING OCCURED LAS'

MTERLOCUTOR-TELL US ABOUT IT.

A CONCERT IN DE PAHE AN

A FELLOW IN DE CROWD

TAMBO DE BAND WAS PLAYIN'

ONE OF DE MUSICIANS LET HIS

HORN DOWN FO' A MINUTE AN

GRABBED IT AN' STAHTED OFF

WIF IT A COP COLL AHED HIM

AND BROUGHT HIM TO DE NIGHT

COURT CHANGED WIF STEALIN'

HE CLAIMED HE WAS ONLY FOLLOWIN

HE GAID HE WAS A BALL PLAYER

HIS OCCUPATION IN TAKIN' DE HORN.

AN' WAS ONLY STEALIN' A





### The Liberties of Matrimony

By DOROTHY DIX.

A man asks this question: ters without being asked to do so?" I certainly do not. A man has no more

right to open his wife's letters than he has the letters of any other woman nor has a wife any more right to tamper with her husband's mail than she would with that of the most perfect stranger. We have a right to some decency and privacy of life, even though married.

To have a husband wife who would open your letters, and read

them before you had a chance at them

The

Baking Powder Question Solved

for all by Calumet.

proved that Calumet is highest not only in

quality but in leavening power as well-un-

failing in results-pure to the extreme-and

wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

one's tooth brush, and it's hard to Do you think that a husband and wife Imagine the lack or delicary and taste have a right to open each other's let- that would lead a husband or a wife to set up a joint claim to either one.

Of course there are circumstances in which a husband or wife may properly object to their sprouse's correspondence A nmn may not, for instance, approve of his wife receiving letters from other men A wife may be insanely jealous of the violet-scented pink missives that her husband gets from other women, but even then the remedy is not the high-handed and tyrannical one of opening the other's

The affinity, however, does not figure in the ordinary family circle, and the average husband and wife receive no letters from a more exciting source than Sister Susan or grandma, or Cousin Jane, or some old friend. Why any human being except the one to whom they are addressed, want to read the unexciting chronicles set down in this epistles, passes comprehension.

Novertheless, it is the ill-bred habit pourself, would be disgusting and re- of many husbands and wives to open volting to any person or refinement. A each other's letter and read the conletter is as purely a personal thing as fidences that were never meant for their eyes. It is sort of listening at the keybole that does not endear the Paul Pry or the Polly Pry to his or her wife or

It is not that the wife or husband has any guilty secret that is hidden in the inement tells all of his or her family and friends' affairs even to his wife or husband. John Smith, fine and honorable, and devoted to his wife, shrinks from laying before her eyes the sorrowful tory his sister has written him about a wayward boy who has been caught robbing a cash drawer. Mary Smith, as loyal a wife as ever lived, cannot bear that her husband should read her mother's letter in which she sobs out the pitiful tale of how Mary's father has spent the rent money on liquor, and how they are to pay the grocery man, she doesn't know

Generally speaking most husbands and most wives are jealous of each other's families, and prone to criticism of them. The family letters furnish material for criminations, and lead to recriminations and to domestic spats. For that reason alone, if for no other, husbands and wives have no business meddling with each other's mail.

Over and beyond the letter itself though, the objection each other's letters s the deadly affront it offers to one's individuality. The mere act of the tearing open of the envelope rivets on one the fetters of a slave. It is the outward and visible sign of subjection, and any man or any woman would have to have the soul of a mouse not to feel the hot blood of rebellion and righteous anger surge up in her or him against it. The opening of your letter brings home

to you as nothing else can the fact that you have not left one lots of freedom, not one vestige of personal liberty, not one scintilla of privacy. Somebody else has asserted the right to see "ords tritten for you alone; to hear confidences intended for only your own breast; to keep you under espionage as if you were a child, and you would be more than numan if you did not resent it, and hate the domestic tyrant on your hearthstone. The thing that makes matrimony a

failure oftener than arrything else is just this lack of decencies and reserves of life between husbands and wives. It is because married people so seldom are generous enough to extend to each other any liberty of action that marriage becomes a bondage that we are ready to break at any price.

The one thing that militates more against domestic happiness than anything else is the knowledge that a woman has that she has got to give any account of everything she does, of every cent that she spends, and of every place that she goes to her husband, and that she has got to submit to his critical approval her dress, her opinions, her friends, her politics, and her religion. That's what makes est book by Le Baron R. Briggs, president her envious of the bachelor woman, and

dream of careers. Nor would there be many sidestepping besides he uses more words to describe it. husbands if a woman had enough sense According to Mr. Briggs, flirting is "the to say to the man she married: "See, here, John, I didn't apply for the job of use of personal fascination, the use of failer when I became your wife.

things you enjoy doing. Nor am I going this writer, 'the power to fascinate men,

matrimony doesn't give is to open a children's portraits. to which no one should submit.



MARY THE STOCKING SALES. GIRL WAS BEING DAWLED OUT BY THE FLOOR WALKER WHAT DO YOU MEAN," HE CRIED BY SELLING THAT MIDGET SOCKS TWO FEET LONG MARY THREW HIM A HAUGHTY LOOK, GAZED AT HIS BALD HEAD AND TITTERED.

"SAY, IF A RICH OLD LADY FAINTED WOULD HER "HEIR RESTORER?"

AW-TAKE A LOT! TAKE TWO!!





NIGHT





NEVER LAUGH AT A BOY WITH A PUB HOSE

THEY WERE CLOSING UP THE

EDITION. ALL WAS HUSTLE

AND CONFUSION THE MAKE-

UP MAN FOUND A LITTLE SPACE

DOWN IN THE CORNER NEAR

THE PINK PILLS AD AND HE

WANTED SOMETHING TO FILL

HIS STICK, WENT OVER TO THE

"IF THE BASEBALL WRITER

THAT PUTTHE

CAGE AND IN A FEW MINUTES

WROTE THE BODY OF THE

ARTICLE ABOUT TWO BALL

RETURNED WITH THIS,

GAMES WOULD THE

DOUBLE-HEADER?"

IT UP TYPO TIM GRABBED

FORMS FOR THE LAST

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT MAY TURN UP



# "Only Brainless Women Are Flirts" The Winsome Woman Need Not a Be Silly Coquette



The gentle art of flirting has been condemned in no uncertain terms in the lat-

"He does not call it flirting; being the dean of a college and a literary man, deliberate, systematic and indiscriminate "I don't want to interfere with all the and for no good end." Furthermore, says you get home on the minute. Nobody comes almost despicable; at the very This severe arraignment of the flirt

husband's or wife's letters. That's a While we discussed the others of flirt- very young. To flirt is inherent in the the beauty of the real frabric which the piece of impertinent and vulgar curiomity lass, the lovellest and most improvent- south of all races, looking baby faces, reproduced in all their "I read in the paper tine morning that term of life

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER, artistic perfection, gazed down at us to life, which constitutes the pastime of from the walls, and I was glad that Mrs. ilirtation as it is known to the experi-Sheffield condemned flirting almost as se- enced woman. verely as the worthy dean. Nothing less would have been possible under those scribes it, "flirting is almost an exact

eyes. "We read a great deal about flirting foresee the outcome of her work. nowadays," said Mrs. Sheffield, "but, as "But women who flirt have become a matter of fact, it is only the very young more brazen, and it is this very quality or the very brainless woman who flirts, that is proving the armor which makes and neither is typical of the modern them buildtproof for real love. woman as we know she exists."

Mrs. Sheffield lives in the Suffrage trary, there is just as much real, oldbuilding, right over the Suffrage asso- fashloned love as there ever was, and to hold a stop watch on you and see that consciously used to give zest to life, be- clation, and while she is young and at- the one thing that is completely new tractive looking and full of vivacity, the about flirting is the attitude of the modcan be happy who isn't free, and I pre- least, it tends to make a girl useless and foundation of her edifice, the great suf- ern woman to those of her own sex who sent you your liberty on a silver salver, leads her to making men useless; at the frage cause, and her own work give her transgress in this way when they are old sure that you won't make a bad use of worst, it breaks homes and happiness." a different and higher outlook upon life, enough to know better

"Innocent filrting is instinctive in the "A woman who goes into the dangerous That's the secret of how to be happy was to put before Mrs. Rena Cary Shef- young. One would hardly have it other- game of flirting, wide-eyed and seeing, though married. It's to respect each oth- field, artist and author, whom I found wise. Even the most carefully brought loses her honors at the court-martial of er's rights, and not to enforce one's own at her studie at No. 180 Madison avenue, up young girl has to discover her own her fellow-women, for women who flirt rights, and collect among the rights that in the midst of a charming exhibit of power of attraction and find out what it are like colors that fade and run, and is all about, and it is the privilege of the have not the lasting qualities that mole

morals of the girl who spends her in-

of the one who was content with cheaper things in order that she might save. "Probably the professor was misquoted write your first sentence of the story of in some ways, as undoubtedly the state- a wise, good, successful future. ment is extreme. But women dress for men, and they use the possibilities of dress as a means of personal fascination. I don't see that there is anything ever hoped or imagined, wrong in that, because if woman is to have a lasting influence she must make an impression, generally first an impression on the eye, and if she wants to hold that influence she will have to continue to make the same attractive impression.

It is every woman's duty to look as well as she can, for the present day woman can't afford to look anything but her best. A \$30 hat is an inspiration if you can give thirty people a dollar's worth of pleasure in looking at it.

"People confuse flirtations, or, as President Briggs says, 'the systematic and indiscriminate use of personal fascination,' with charm. The one is shallow and charm is deep; just as love is purpose. ful, and flirting is purposeless. Flirting alms for the moment and not for the

"Little fault can be found in the art less coquetry of very young girls, who are awakening to a power which they do not rightly understand. It is the older women who make the trouble.

"Many mature women go around thinking themselves the orchids and gardenias of the world's flower garden, while they the only stupid cabbage roses, using every power of physical attraction in their possession, but the very lack of subtlety in their methods condemns them.

"The women who really hold one, who charm and fascinate, are the women who feet deeply and give forth son's essence of the inner spirit.

"One should not confuse the flirtstious instincts of the girl awakening to womanhood and what Dean Briggs very rightly describes as the power to fascinate men, consciously used to give seat "To her, as Maarten Maartens de

a science as mathematics,' and she can

"Despite the hue and cry to the con-

## The Futurist Society

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

the Futurist society. Its followers are futurists.

its dead; to give no thought to what has been, but to devote themselves, with

all their energies, to the present time in order to create such a future as never existed in any past. Perhaps these

people carry their idea a little too far: at least, to suit the individual of temperment and the lover of art. For it has been said (I do not know how truly) that they will have nothing to do

with old art, literature or sculpture believing too much time, thought, money and enthusiasm are spent upon the dead creators and not enough given to the aid and encouragement of new geniuses. To give up all the study of history

would be to some of us the keenest deprivation, and it would rob travel of its most subtle pleasure. And to give up contemplation of old works of art would be almost crucifixion.

Yet the futurist idea is a great one in the main; and it must shove the world along and lift the race at the same time

to a higher plane. Each individual should became a fut-

rist in regard to his own life. He should put his past behind him and forget his own achievements, whether for good or evil.

your thoughts, and begin each day as if come on finery were better than those you had yet to start life anew.

If you have made mistakes, forget them, and on the clean white page of today

There are possibilities in you of which you have never dreamed. You can be

There is a new movement on foot called ! No one of us (since Christ) has even achieve. They resolve to let the dead past bury | It does not matter what your age or

your physical condition. If you have your mental powers clear enough to read these words and comprehend them, and if you have the physical power to take deep breaths, then there lies an immense hope for you to build yourself a good, trong body and carve out a new future. Begin every morning and say this little 'Mantram," silently first, and afterward whisper It audibly:

"The God-given Almighty power is moyng within me to give health, success and happiness. I shall be shown the way to help bring about all those conditions. Love, light and kindness wait upon me, shall be shown the way."

You can say this many times before you rise from your bed, and you will be given new atrength at each repetition, You can close your eyes and repeat

the words slienly in crowded street cars, and you can whisper them softly as you walk the city thoroughfares. So surely as you do this, faithfully and

persistently, a change will come over your life, good will grow better and evil will give place to good.

Your health will improve and your fortunes will be bettered Always it must be said with a rev-

erent spirit, and with no feeling of lev-And be willing to wait for results. And be persistent and use will power

to form the habit of concentration sufficiently strong to enable you to be regular in this mental and aptritual prace tice. Perhaps you will say it takes time,

If you have accomplished something of and you cannot spare it. Yet think how which you feel proud, obliterate it from much time you give daily to worry, despondency and regret. Shut them all away from your mind.

Be a futurist. And create for yourself a new body, a new mind and a new life. It has been done by others. It can be done by you.

The self-made man is unable to see and do and have more than you have where he could have made any improvement on his work.



# Now You Can Have Plenty of Cranberries

Every time you want them - any time in the year. And they're the finest, reddest, ripest, most deliciously flavored cranberries you ever ate. Simply ask your grocer for

> MAKEPEACE Evaporated Cranberries

They come in a clean, sealed package, every berry is good, no waste-hand assorted and sterilized before being evaporated. Simply soak in water and they're ready for pie, pudding, sauce or jelly — Thanksgiving or Fourth of July. They make an especially delicious jelly to serve with meats, fowl, bread - to use like any other jelly or perserve.

Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries are the finest of Cape Cod Cranberries, picked at their ripest and best. That's why they have such a rich, delightful flavor,—far more tempting than berries sold in bulk.

Ask your grocer today for Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries. Cooking receipts inside the package—just follow directions—then if you don't say they are better than any cranberries you ever bought—simply take them back to the dealer and he will cheerfully refund your money. Comparison is the real test. You be the judge.

In the unlikely event of your dealer not having Makepeace Evaporated Cranberries, tell him to get them for you from his jobber. A. D. Makepeace Co., Wareham (on Cape Cod), Mass. Campbell & West, Distributors, Omaha

