

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

Be Sure You're Right-Then Don't Miss

Drawn for The Bee by Tad











## A Day With Rip Van Winkle

By WINIFRED BLACK.

"Here's to your good health and your | Quiet people, with no "snap" to them family; may you live long and prosper." De you remember the old toast as Doe Jefferson used to speak it in "Rip Van Winkle."

What a picture the was in his faded suit of susty brown, with his old rifle leaning against the table by him, his leathern cup to his lips. And the sweet voice of him-I heard it first on a Thankagiving day when I was in short skirts and were my hair in a pigtail. The teacher of

our little private school in the village thought it best to give us something special to remember the holiday by.

so she took us all to town to the matinee. Dear me, what a day that was. I thought it would never come, the week that led up to it was so long. Monday was a drag, Tuesday was a bore, Wednesday was an intolerable nuisance-but at anst came Thursday.

I awoke at dawn. Was it going storm? I hardly dared to look out to see. No one was stirring yet, so I slipped down and let in the dog and made him share my fumultuous rejoicings, I danced around him and pulled his lop ears and hugged him and sang to him, and he something really should be done about the way I was acting.

Breakfast! Not a bite for me, thank you. I wouldn't think of it. Nine o'clock, 10-how the hours did hang back-10:30 and time to dress.

My little frock was laid out on the bed; It had been there since 6 o'clock. It was plaid, I remember, red and blue, with a faint line of green that I specially adunired, and it had little prim rows of black braid all around it.

And the hat, the beautiful new hat bought specially for this occasion a shiny black hat with a steep crown and a little stiff bine wing-I'd know that hat if I saw it in Bgypt on one of the mummlesand boots with tassels on them. Solomor In all his glory was not arrayed like that. I thought.

All the rest were dressed up, too-Alice in red cashmere and a scarlet hat, Grace In blue, Julia in brown, and even the boys were guite dandified in new suits.

What if the train should be late, what ff there had been some accident up the road. We scarcely dared listen to what the newsboys were crying when we got to the city. What if the theater had burned down in the night or suppose Mr. Jefferson had decided to take a day off and not act that particular afternoon.

The theater at last! Swing went the baize door and there we were in Dreamland; the seats slamming down, ushers showing us the way to our row, the music, We didn't miss a word, not a word We laughed with Rip, we hated Derrick von Beekman as it falls to the lot of few mortals to be hated.

"Here's to your good health and your tamily; may you live long and prosper." What a day, what a day! And I've just had another almost exactly like it. Phanksgiving day it was, too.

I wasn't very enthusiastic about it this year, somehow. The children were wondering what they would do to mark the holiday, the cook was a little sulky about the dinner, when my eye chanced to see In the newspaper that "Rip Van Winkle" was in town.

Hurrah! Rip and Schneider and Nick Vedder and Gretchen and ittile Meenie. Hurrah, we'd go, every one of us, and we did go-every soul in the house-old and young and cynical and merry, and one that was sad at heart!

It was not at a smart theater, the old play; it was at a place where you could get the best seat in the house for 50 cents. and it was packed from the top to the

And such an audience—an audience that also adaptable to the once over adjustlaughed and cried and clapped its bands in wild delight; an audience that was with Rip heart and soul and against Nick Vedder brain and bones.

Grandpa and grandma were there with all the children; sweethearts holding each others' hands; uncles, aunts, cousins; plainly dressed women in mild little hats dld a good deal of hard work; sensible looking men

Plain people, that's all; just plain, everyday people, who'd turn a dozen dif- ing tie is being sponsored by an exclusive me gifts, but, what is much more, long oval beside her plate at a tearoom near would like and persuade her to return it. ferent colors if they tried to sit through Gotham shop. It makes a snug knot and letters showing how intimately they have Fifth avenue, "is a lesson in Christmas The custom would prevent causeless buyfive minutes of a Broadway indecency; the ends spread more noticeably fanwise, been thinking of me. For instance while buying. It is cheaper than some horror ing and mountains of misfit Christmas as they would resent it in their own plain satin waistcoat, though they are some- means a great deal to the person who



people who never "saw the town" in their lives; people who get married to stay married; people who stand all the closer together when trouble comes; people who aren't above sitting up with a sick child or standing by an old friend. Just a lot of nobodies. Not a name there that you ever see in the among those present list, and yet they looked happy, too. A great deal happier, I thought, than

the folk I sometimes see in the smart playhouse up the street. Odd, isn't it? And they don't know a thing about what the rounders call 'life." As it working, and praying, and suffering, and enjoying, and striving, and accomplishing, and being born and dying, were not about all there is that is real about life, How they cried over little Menme, the nobodies, and how delighted they were when Rip came into his own again and Nick Vedder got his deserts.

I wonder if some wanderers there didn't feel the call of home and kindred when poor Rip said, "Are we so soon forgot when we are gone?"

Are we, indeed, poor Rip? Are we indeed? What nonsense the "rounder" would think the tears shed over you and your foolish troubles. Life is a joke to the rounder, love is a defusion: there's nothing real but money and the folks who follow after it; money and jewels and suppers and fine feathers, no matter how you came by them. No, no. You'll have to preach that doctrine farther uptown, my good Sir Rounder; you'll get get none of those simple nobodies to listen to you. They know better, far bet-

"Here's to your good health and your family; may you live long and prosper." And so home through a sharp frost to a friendly dinner with all the children at the table.

Stupid kind of a day, wasn't it, and yet I wonder if you'll believe me when I tell you that I wouldn't trade it, or the memory of it, for a thousand such as they tell us is the thing in the smart set.

#### Masculine Fashions

Among custom makers the foremost demand in day shirts is for silks and first of August. Russian cords. This means a continued endorsement of soft and plaited effects. bosoms. Exclusive shops are doing well year and make our Christmas happy by with double starched cuffs for day as keeping them." well as evening wear, and figured bodies to the 'like-to-be-different' class.

In collars the cutaway model has taken immediate hold in popular quarters, just besides literature. as it has done in the shope of the upper the lights in the glorious ceiling that was at the top, yet the curve must not be so much of gift giving, but of fellowship. cravat band. In two-for-aquarter goods

The summer vogue of the deep point collar worn over the high-cut waistcoat a great German author, a woman whom holds on, with prospects of the necessity I but slightly new. of Troy producing the effect with higher bands. Pancy goods, such as striped madras and pique do not seem to impress men as at all effeminite, as they did when first brought out. Wing collars, especially with small rounded tabs, have taken first place in the formal scheme for both day and evening usage, ousting from that honored place the poke, long

without rival. With the wider spaced collars are coming as predicted, ampler forms in cravats. The open-end four-in-hand is being made broader at the knot. The Ascot has had a decided revival in some sections, while the old imperial, with two wide ends. is distinctly the new note in the coetlier grades. It produces a long knot when tied as a four-in-hand, with marked spread of the ends below the knot, and is

Ties have become better property with the growing popularity of the high-cut gifts, certainly we shouldn't spend a cent thanksgiving is that books are cheap and be brave enough to begin it. There are, waistcoat. They are specially favored in more than we can afford, but we can so are pictures. Good prints and photorather bold blas stripes of contrasting give of our time by sending cards and graphs have taken the place of the hor-exchanging gifts. We can place a slip colors. Evening ties of grenadine are prove our remembrance or in writing rors of chromos we used to see and are in the letter and the friend can decide being shown with very striking waist- tender letters to those we have not seen us cheap. A good rule for buying is that which of the articles he or she will send coats to match. Among well-dressed men for a long time and who fancy then- we should make no gift that has not a according to circumstances. If the friend and with hands that looked as if they the preferred formal evening tie is of selves forgotten. I left behind me in use or seems to have a use. A vase on can't afford it she needn't send the neckwhite pique, with either rounded ends Germany three friends from whom I do the mantle may seem useless, but it is lace. The book will very well serve. Or to harmonise with the round tab wing not hear all the year but who never for- not, for it holds or is waiting for a flower. If we revolt against anything so obvious collar or square. The old "shaped" even- get me at Christmas. They do not send That teapot," she looked at the yellow we can ask the friend to tell us what she men who would no more think of asking The informal evening tie is either black. I was in Berlin I used to talk to them of that has been gilded in awful design, and gifts. a good girl to see a lot of indelicate ideas with self figures or stripes or black with an interesting little nephew of mine, and yet its simple lines and soft color make "Our Christmas would be far more set to music and called a comedy than gray undershot, sometimes in panel of they ask in these Christmas letters about it beautiful. they would invite her to a saloon; women feet. Fringed ties of black satin are him and repeat his clever remarks. The who would resent vulgarity on the stage seen much in the company of the black Christmas letter or the Christmas card fashion of a Christmas request box." what ultra.-The Haberdasher

NOT EVERY MAN WHO WEARS LONG HAIR IS A POET - SOME WEAR IT FROM CHOICE

BRR' IT WAS VERY COLD! THE GOOD SHIP TOITLE WAS THE DOCTOR, WHO MADE HIS EX-THE LITTLE NEWSIE WAS EAGER TO SELL OUT HIS STOCK OF PAPERS AND BEAT IT ALL ON BOARD WERE MERRY. FOR HOME. "YUXTRY," HE SHOUT THE OFFICERS, RESPLENDENT IN TETECTIVE WAS HAVING A STREAK ED FROM LUNGS SOON DESTINED BOW'NO QUIN FORMS, WERE HAUGHT OF LUCK, AND WAS RAKING IN THE TO MAKE HIS FORTUNE ON THE ILY ISSUING ORDERS TO THE PATRIOTIC CHIPS. A HAND WAS OPERATIC STAGE, AND SOON HE WILLING CREW. THE WISH WASH DEALT. "TWO HUNDRED" BID DOC HAD BUT ONE PAPER LEFT. OF THE SALT AIR ON THE GIANT PIKER" YELLED BIG BEN." I BID A KIND-HEARTED OLD RASCAL, WHO HULK, HOWEVER, COULD NOT

HAD BEEN WATCHING OUR HERO DROWN THE CAPTAINS VOICE, AS OUT NINE HUNDRED IN MELDS, AND BOUGHT THE LAST PAPER FOR RAISING HIS MEGAPHONE TO HIS AS HE RAKED IN THE REDS, ONE 89. 63, AND SLANTING AT THE LIPS, HE BARKED-HEADLINES HE READ-IP YOU ANGERED A VENETIAN BOATSMAN, WOULD

HERE COMES THE





MAKING 43 (K) NOTS AN HOUR PENSES AT PINOCHLE, OUTSIDE IT WAS HER MAIDEN TRIPAND OF OFFICE HOURS, WAS HOT AT IT, BUT 'BIG BEN', THE TALL DE-OF THE SALT AIR ON THE GIANT PIKER YELLED BIG BEN, " I BID EIGHT HUNDRED AND TWO" HE LAID CHIP FELL DOWN, AND AS BEN' IF LONE SOME LARRY ATE STOOPED TO GATHER IT, IT YELLED 14 PIES AT A SITTING, WOULD "IF THE REVENUE THAT HE WAS ON WITH THE SILENCERS FREND WOULD HE CUTTER!" IT'S A HIRED CRICKET

MOPE! OHW LUMBER

## "Curtail Presents, Mail Friends Cards"

TAKE YOUR CHOICE,

EEA-YAH! GUESS

I'LL TURN IN, AN'

HIT THE HAY. S

which we give more freely of ourselves than of holiday presents," said Miss Grace Isabel Colbron

"A common sense Christmas leaves no disquieting sense of having been extrav-"The difference between that and a fool

Christmas is that we have given thought to it-thought, not worry. "A common sense Christmas begins s long way back in the year, say about the

"I don't believe in waiting until New Year's day to make good resolutions. with no signs of a liking for stiff We ought to make them all through the

"Please explain." I begged the eppt on striped bosoms, figured bodies on grammatic woman, whom a grave old plain bosoms and vie versa are appealing German professor nicknamed "The American Brilliant.' and who has maintained the reputation in society and club life.

"To illustrate. The Germans approach strata. It doesn't do, either, to swing more nearly a rational Christmas than out a shape directly at the meeting point do we, for they make it a day not so pronounced as to reveal much of the Presents they make to their families and to their most intimate friends, yes; but this style may now be had in heights they don't make a show of giving. When I was a student in Berlin I found standing before my door one day the wife of

"'I came to ask if you had an engagement for Christmas night,' she said. 'If you have not we would be honored.' I happened to have an invitation, but that gracious act has remained a green spot in my memory. The Germans set us a beautiful example in this respect. They have not the idea we so often hear expressed in this country. 'Christmas is for homefolks,' or, rather, they think it is, but they add to their circle some one who ign't living in a home. It may be some one who is almost a stranger, but they add him or her to the home circle for that day. This is a part of the Christmas spirit which we neglect.

"We could improve our American Christmases by curtailing our presents and giving ourselves. Even if we are living alone we can gather persons like have a chafing dish feast.

fancies he has been forgotten.



MISS GRACE ISABEL COLBRON.

which we ourselves would like, but which is a list that is passed around the family ourselves into our furnished room and they would not. And we should not be and on which each writes what he would ashamed to make a gift because it is like Kriss Kringle to bring him. That "We need not spend much money on cheap if it is good. A cause of great could be introduced in this country. Let's

back again to Germany. They have a by child labor."

"We should not give them presents Weinachtszettel (a Christmas list) which

common sense if we could satisfy our swakened social conscience by the knowledge that we have not bought any gift that has been produced in a sweatshop by child labor."

sed Mister white. I have an interest in the world for you, my the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative an referendum and that has been produced in a sweatshop by child labor."

sed Mister white. I have an interest in the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the world for you, my the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and do whatever he kin to promote the initiative and referendum and the currency and the curren common sense if we could satisfy our "I wish that someone would start the awakened social conscience by the knowl-"That is an excellent idea. It takes me that has been produced in a sweatshop the master. I put my foot down. My

## Greece and the War

There is one aspect of the Balkan war, covery of what Greece had thought and which is as thrilling as anything the world has known in many ages. The most flowed strong in the veins of her awakenglorious of all the nations of the antiquity, she who lit the torch of knowledge and

civilization on the continent of Europe, is striving to rise again front her knees, and to stand in honor among her children. Whatever may be the motives of the other ailles who, in the most astonishing war of nodern times, have cowed and humbled the infamous Turk, Greece, at any rate,

s fighting for an ause sacred in the eyes of mankind. enthusiasm for their cause in other lands. But when, like Greece, they fight for unity, and independence, and spiritual life, the sympathies of our common humanity are on their side.

And yet, in the approaching settlement there is danger that, unless some strong and resolute friend intervenes in her leg from a dream, over the door of a behalf, gallant little Greece will fail to obtain her just rights, and will be crowded | Fine Wines." back into her diminutive peninsula, with The scholar who has studied Greek in her dream of expansion into a new and his college text books can go to Greece broader national life destroyed, perhaps and see everywhere, in the newspapers,

or lifting a hand to save her!

For Greece is truly the mother of Europe the Greeks turned to the things of the mind, producing philosophy, science which together constitute civilization. The "grandeur which was Rome" was ounded upon the 'glory which was Greece." Rome adorned her cities with the masterpieces of Greek art, and purified and strengthened her intellect by following the footsteps of Greek thinkers, speak her tongue, and feel a pride in her When Cicere visited Athens he marched achievements, and then, perhaps, that as an acolyte in the sacred procession mysterious wind of the spirit, which

est day in his life. When Europe was plunged into the land, and prepare it to teach the world gloom of the Dark Ages the first gleam new lessons in the true glory of manof returning light came from the Pe-dis- hood

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

done. The life-blood of the mother then ing sons. They felt and accepted its stimulus, but for all that, they left her to perish, and even trample her under their own feet in selfish indifference.

She inspired the Saracens with hea spirit of intellectual freedom, and thus enabled them to keep the light of knowledge burning in Spain when it had been extinguished over all the rest of the con-

"Among the Greeks," wrote Hegel, "we feet ourselves immediately at home, for there we are in the region of spirit." America herself owes the very thought and name of democracy to Greece. That name comes from the Greek words demos "the people," and krateo, "I am sovereign." Greece taught the world that the people are their own governors.

We cannot excuse ourselves by saying When nations go to war for trade, and that the Greeks today are degenerate and ommerce, and material advantage, their are not the true descendants of the men seeds, and the consequences of them, are of Marathon, and of the contemporaries on their own heads. They cannot awaken of Pericles, Socrates, Plato and Aristotle. It is true that there has been an intermixture of other blood in Greece, mainly Slavic and Albanian (the ancient Illyrian), but the old blood, the old names the old spirit are not extinguished. They atrike you with strange feelings when of the results of this surprising war, you visit that glorious land. I myself have read, with the feeling of one awakshop in modern Corith: "Solon & Co.

on the wails of railway stations, the If the great nations of Europe should classic letters that seemed to him to benow permit this outrage and suffer the long only to Homer. He finds the people aspirations of Greece to be stifled in the in the streets and the market conversing conflict of rivat interests, their conduct in the old tongue that Secrates emwould be as revolting as would be that ployed. He sees the children in the of a family of strong, vigorous children schools reading Iliad and the speeches of who allow their poor, weak overburdened Demosthenes as he, when a schoolboy. mother to be trodden under foot with- read "Paradise Lost" and the orations of Daniel Webster.

The best proofs that the spirit of Greece Europe. Its nations have all been her is not dead are the pride of her people in sons, of whom Rome was the eldest. The her past, the sacrifices which they are life-blood of a nation is its civilization, now making to carry out their ideal of and first among the Aryan peoples in national unity, and the gratitude which every Greek in any part of the world to which he may have wandered or been social order, and a political constitution, driven, instantly expresses for the least word of sympathetic interest in the aspirations of his country. Let Greece have Crete. let her have an-

cient Macedonia. Let the blight of Turkish oppression be removed from all who to Eleusis, and regarded it as the proud- makes nations great when it touches them, will once more blow over the old

### Little Bobbie's Pa

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

Pa caim hoam last nite & toald Ma that, her tonite, but I told her I was cumthay was going to call themselfs The evening.

Daring Dozen. Why downt you get another member & yure wife. call yourselfs The Timid Thirteen? I hoap it isn't another one of them clubs like master, sed Mister White. Winch always sed he beelonged to.

You donnt need to get funny, sed Pa. This is a regiar club, all rite, & all of us is regular hunters. We have found a spot In the Adiron-dacks & every fall we are going to go up there & hunt deer for a month. We cud spend a lot of week ends there in the summer, to, sed Pa.

What would Bobble & me be doing all that time? sed Ma. It wud be loansom here in the city so much of the time.

Well, sed Pa, you will jest have to be leansom, I suppoas. That's the way to talk, sed a gentelman naimed White. had caim up to the house with Pa & he was one of the Daring Dozen. That is jest what I tould my wife. All the members of this Hunt club are going to be vary firm with there wives about this club. Wen we men malk up our minds that we are going on a trip, we are going to go.

You doant say so, sed Ma. doant know how your wife feels about it. but any time my husband tells me that he is going away to leave me & stay out hunting too long, your Daring Dozen better change its naim to the Eager Dozen. beekaus I know one gentelman that will

not be a member of the club any longer. That isn't the way for a man to live. sed Mister White. I have all the rever-

he had joined a Hunt club. He sed that ming caver here first with yure husband. there was eleven other men in it & that I think now I shall stay & spend the That is not right, sed Ma. We want

Dear me, sed Ma, The Daring Dozen! you to say, but why do you disappoint To make her understand that I am

Just then the fone rang & I went to the fone beckaus Ma always lets me

There was a lady's voice & it sed, "In Mister White there?" & I sed, "Yex, ma'am." When I looked around to call Mister White to the tellefone, his face was white.

"Tell her I have jest left for home." he sod. 'He seys to tell you he has jest left

for home," I sed on the fone to Missus "Tell him for me my little man, that if he isent here by 8 o'clock to go to the

theeter I will cum oaver thare & lend him hoam by the ear." But when I turned around to tell Mister White, he had took his coat & hat & he

had went away. Ha, ha sed Ma, so that is one of yure daring dozen. Why, Ma sed, the Nim-rod was shaking like a leaf. Daring dozen

nothing, sed Ma,

"So you are in favor of sending a man to Washington for only one term?" "Well." replied Farmer Corntossel. "I dunno, I favor it, but I guess it's mighty liable to be a one-term system for our representative. When you give a man strict orders to revise the tariff, fix up the currency and do whatever by the

Busily Engaged.