

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Nerve ff Some People is Moumental

Drawn for The Bee by Tad











#### A Proposition of Grav e Danger

Kitty, such a pretty girl, too, with such

ust to hear it." the old gentleman said.

laugh-'It makes you laugh yourself

Well, yes, he has rather a hateful smile

mething creepy about it, some of the

rirls think; but just think, he has an

ntomobile! Some of the girls have seen

dm in it. Yes, there was a woman in it.

Once in a while there is an elderly

voman with white hair and such sad,

sad eyes, but usually it is some young

girl, not so very rich looking at that

Where does he find them all, and isn't

if nice of him to take them out with him

But about that hat; you might go with-

out underwear-underwear is out any-

What! a good \$2 hat, paid for with

money honestly earned? A warm coat

and a pair of stout shoes, nothing much

to look at but pretty comfy, for all that;

something pretty for little sister from

the big shop-it only costs 25 cents-but

how pretty it will make her soft hair

look when you tie it in for her, and

what a smile will light your inother's

A little package of really good tea for

her; she isn't so well this fall as she

ave told on her strength. Dear mothe

what a sweet thing she is, not perfect by

any means. She has a temper of her own.

and she'll show it too, on occasions, but

how she loves you and how proud she

Haven't you overheard her bragging

softly about you to the neighbors? Well,

listen some day, and it will do you good

to hear. And what a funny little thing

The old man at the restaurant never

saw her, did he? You don't want him

Little sister has you to set her an ex-

coat, home to love and simple comfort.

I'm glad you let the \$10 girl buy the \$10

nature. Here's my love to you and

is of everything that you do and say!

this year; you can't wear a thing under

There always is.

dinner, too? they say.

By WINIFRED BLACK.

Shall she wear a \$10 hat and pay for it | knows just what you want and how to when she can, or get a \$2 hat and pay get it for you for it when she gets it? That's the burn-It would almost be a good thing not to ing question of the day, according to have a mother sometimes when you see the latest advices from the woman's de- what a mother can do with her oldfashioned notions, wouldn't it? And

partment of the Woman's Amazing magazine You can get the

\$10 one and put off paying the man for mending the sewing machine, or let the little dressmaker who did over your white party dress wait another week.

To be sure, she may need the money - landladles are so pressing this time of the year

and butter is so very high, Why, just enough for two extra rolls with the break- these new frocks, and even a skirt has fast coffee would really stagger you if got to go. you stopped to think about it, the little dressmaker says-but, what's that?she's used to waiting.

Or you might tell the cashier where you work that you're got to have the \$19 to help bury your grandmother- he's a man and he'll never know what you paid for the hat, and he'll never dun you for the money, either,

Of you might tell the nice old gentie- face when she sees you smiling, too. man, who lunches where you do every day, about it; he's such a kind old man, rich, they say, and just lunches in the might be, and the long summer seems to i heap places to see the working girls. He

takes such a fatherly interest in them. The other day he told Kitty Donnelly she needn't wait til pay day for the new shoes that she needed. Kitty told her mother, and her mother is such a gump that she wouldn't let Kitty take the shoes

from the old gentleman. Or how about that money that mother is saving for little brother's graduating sister is, to be sure. Smart as they make He doesn't need that suit for a them and pretty too-something sweet while yet, and you'll have the ten by that about her when she smiles, time surely, and mother will listen if you beg real hard.

What, you can't get a decent hat for to, either-you don't know why, but somethat after all? Twenty is the least that how-There! you don't even think about it. they will take, and nothing on it but a how of ribbon. And the coat that goes ample; she thinks all you do is perfect. with it, not a thing that you'd look at Then, go home in the cheap hat, home in under forty. Well, what a fix you are in, the sturdy shoes, home in the old warm ittle girl, to be sure.

I'll iell you: there's an imitation velvet to faith and trust and confidence, never fown at the little shop around the corner. to be shaken while you live-home to Some one has worn it before, but what's stand between the ugly things in life that when you really must look like some and those who depend on you-home to thing at the ribbon girls' party? You can the battered old lamp and the shabby get a ball dress there, too a bit rumpled, chairs, home to the dear, quiet room, not quite clean, but men never notice that, with the faces you love in the lamplight; as long as the men like your looks, and home to mother and litle sister Tridge what do you care what the girls think? | along, little girl, my heart goes with That's the place for you, little girl, the you every step.

second-hand shop, and the borrowed money, and the hat and the coat and the hat with her \$10 borrowed money and near velvet dress and the almost plume- her hardening heart and her coarsening

Oh! the kind old gentleman at the res- bright hearth and a cheery home for you aurant understands about that. He to the end of your sweet days.

LOOMY GUS AND NEVADA SAMMY WERE VISITING THE EAST AND WERE OCCUPYING THE SAME ROOM AND THE SAME BED GUS WAS TROUBLED FOR TWO YEARS IS SHE WITH INSOMNIA HE COUNTED SHEED JUMPING OVER A FENCE FOR ABOUT TWO HOURS AND THEN WENT TO SLEEP SUDDENLY HE WAS AWAKENED BY A WHALK ON THE BEAK, HE SAT UP AND SAW IT WAS SAMMY WELL, OLD HOSS,

WHAT IN YOU WALLT ARE THERE ANY BURGLADEIN THE POOMT NO DEPLIED SAMM, BUT ICOULDN'T SLEEP TILL IFOUND OUT, IF THEY BAR FIRE-BUGS WHY DO THEY INSURANCE?

THEY'RE SMASHING ALL RECORDS TO BITS SEE BY THE PAPERS

CONSULTING THE DELPHIC ORMCLE SAY, HE ASKED, IF A GIRL HAS A COLLAR STEADY ENTITLED TO ATIE TOO? YES, ANSWERED THE ORACLE, AND IF SHE DOESN'T GET THE TIE SHE SHOULD GIVE THE GEEZER WHO COURTED HER A COUPLE OF CUFFS WELL SAY," AGNIN MOKED THE YOUNG MAN. I'VE GOT ONE MORE FOR YOU AND THEN I'M DONE SHOOT, SAID THE ORACLE

WELL, IF NIAGARA FALLS

WILL A LEMON DROP GUESS I'LL GO SEE IT GIT OUT OF THOSE RIDERS HAVE CLASS MY WAY, THEY BREAK THE WORLDS YUH INFERNAL RECORDS AS THOUGH OLD BORE!

MID THE WILD SHOUTS OF "GOD SAVE THE KING! HIS MATESTY AND THE QUEEN PASSED DOWN THE LINE LEADING THE BIO SHOW WHEN SUDDENLY AN ENGLISHMAN TURNING TO HIS AMERICAN PRIEND PIPED SAY OLD CHAP WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO ANSWER ME A QUESTION AND I WILL BE BEASTLY GRATE FUL TO YOU, DON'T YOU KNOW IT IS THIS IF A

FATHER ALWAYS WANTED ME TO BE A

CLUB MAN

SHIP SINKS WILL IT GEA-SHOPE DROP THAT OYSTER AND LEAVE THE WHARF!! DON'CHA WHO THAT PUT THE WRECK IN THE



#### Ambassador Bryce on South America

Selected By EDWIN MARKHAM.

South America, Observations and Im- its distant murmur. pressions," by the Hon. James Bryce, monwealth." A fragment from the final partly accounts for this, and one must rechapter gives an inkling of Mr. Bryce's member the difficulty of providing

arger cities, finds them so like those of in years to come be lessened. Europe and North America in their possession of the appliances of modern civ- tions are changing as fast as anywhere ilization, in their electric street cars and clese in this changeful age. No countries handsome parks, in their ably written have more possibilities of change than press, in the volume of business they those of South America. European imransact-I might add in the aspect of migrants are streaming into the southern the legislatures and in the administra- countries. The white race is commingling tion of their government—that he is apt with the aboriginal Indians in the west to fancy a like resemblance in the coun- and with the negroes in the east ries as a whole.

so in Chile and Argentina.

ries seem to lie far away from the old world as well as for the new

A book of large interest and import is stream of intellectual life, hearing only The presence of a great inert mass famous author of "The American Com- of Ignorance in the native population

schools and the thinness of a population "The traveler in South America who scattered through desert of forest covconfines himself, as many do, to the ered regions. These disadvantages may "In the more progressive states condi-

Scientific discovery is bringing its latest But the small towns and rural dis- appliances into contact with countries ricts are very far behind, though least still undeveloped and with peoples long left behind in the march of progress.

'If one regards there various nations "South America, which has hitherto, as a whole, one is struck by the want of except at rare intervals, stood outside such an 'atmosphere of ideas,' if the has now begun to affect the commercial dirace be permissible, as that which men and financial movement of the world. breathe in western Europe and in North She may before long begin to affect its America. Educated men are few, there movements in other ways also, and, howis little stir of thought, little play of ever little we can predict the part that cultivated intelligence upon the problems its people will play, it must henceforth of modern society. Most of these coun- be one of growing significance for the

### Health and Beauty the Expression of Thought, Says Miss Bessie Wynn



#### The Manicure Lady

"George," said the Manicure Lady to went if you want to take a chance the the Head Barber, "did you ever catch way Mister Brodie did. one of them horned pouts? What kind Little horned pout that I caught last

"I said it is a fish and I mean it." And waiting to be swallowed by me. lectared the Head Barber, stolidly. This fact by me shall not be forgotten. Fortunately these times have changed, what did you start this conversation. Little horned pout, I treated you rotten." and when I called on Miss Ressie Wenn lectared the Head Barber, stolidly. for, anyhow? If you want to get nasty get masty right back at you and tell you the Head Barber. how you send all them verbs and nouns

ought for to be. What I started out for that broke down from looking for a jon ting at a bluejay and shot low. all these months that he persuaded the old gent to stake him to a trip up in the handle a gun," said the Head Barber. country. He's up there now, and this letter I got from him told about him a razor, either. catching a lot of horned pouts. He said they caught them at night with a lantern light to get them around, like old maney and very hard to keep it. soldiers gathering around a camp fire. A widow can forget a great deal more may be it must be some kind of a fish. tuan she ever knew as you said. George.

Wilfred had to put some of his poetry have learned men them raymes. He called this same times to a Horned Pout, and this is how it less serious thing New York Press.

about murdering the English. I could why didn't he go hunting instead " asked that only vague memorics of former inter-

to the guillotine. If you want to gab there where he is. George," replies the example of the new kind of stage beauty. me this morning, be civil, kiddo, be Manicure Lady. "He was up there last who is an sensible and practical in her year with a old gent named Ben Spear, methods of preserving her health and I didn't mean nothing. George," said and two of them went out with two rabbit good looks as the old-time healty was the Manicure Lady. "Only I do like to dogs, looking for rabbits. Before the sun absurd in her way, at least in such hear our beautiful larguage spoke as it had set they came back, without the dogs. methods as the degreed to make public. to say was that I got a letter from wp. rabbit, and Mister Spear had shot the veers in "The Sun Dodgers," with the fred this morning. The poor boy felt other on the way home. He was alme glittering head-dresses and hats ou her

Reflections of a Bachelor. Girls study one another and then they

into the letter, of course. He wouldn't A woman can think the baby has a be my brother if he didn't spout some of bright was of relifier.

Time was when the beauteous actress giving an interview to the faithful scribof a animal are they, anyhow?"

"They ain't a animal," said the Head
Barber. "It is a fish,"

"There you go murdering the English language again," said the Manicure Lady. "They ain't a animal, it is a fish. That's fine talk for a grown-up man, ain't it?"

"That's fine talk for a grown-up man, ain't it?"

"Inght when the silvery moon was shining granned attitudes and then announced language was language was attitudes and then announced language in the language was attitudes and then announced language was language was language with diamonds, washed her bair in champagne and her face in rich ersam; took rand and milk baths, etc., and continued as long as the languagion of her breading dreams that no mortal can be remained attitudes and then announced language was languaging that she always had her teeth dilled with diamonds, washed her hair in champagne and her face in rich ersam; took rand and milk baths, etc., and continued as long as the language again," the said the said that announced language again, and the said the sa

> "If he felt that tender towards the finh at the Broadway theater I was thankful views haunted the dressing room and "They wouldn't let him go hunting up that I was face to face with a tharming Wifred had shot one of the dogs for a | Surrounded by all the pretty freeks she dressing table, and the yards of diamonds They oughtn't to let a greenhorn that make up the train of that beautiful black-and-white frock forming a back-"No," agreed the Manicure Lady, "or ground to her dark and winsome heauty, sensible Mise Wynn went back to the first principle of health, the power of mind "I think every body accepts the fact that

our lives are largely the result of our thought, and that health and beauty are the expression of healthful and beautiful thought, but the great trouble is that few people are willing to take the trouble to control and direct their minds to a conatrustive and helpful way, announce Miss Wynn thoughtring

We have heard a great deal about drift. thinking beauty, or putting one's thoughts on any definite subject; but believe in the infinite power of God and how many people can do it? Every- of good could reconcile themselves to the body realizes the power of thought and state of constant petty worry in which probably each person has had some ex- they allow themselves to live. perience in a small way of the power of the mind when it is directed and concentrated on one summed by the force of the will

"But how many propie can focus their minds on any subject for even a minute How many people can really concen-

trate on anything. Very few, I am sure, "Now, if her (-sil) wants to make any radical chalure in one's way of thinking, this concentration is alsolutely necessary, and it can only be accomplished by a remains mental drill by take of material wealth or material power. ing held of the thoughts which you want ! to express and dwelling on them systemcourse of physical culture.

cause of people's growing old and unty, tended to give out. These two things are worry and fear,

the state of worr and fear.

## The Impatience of Love

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

girl he loves to "such distraction the un- agony of apprehension and distress. certainly is driving him mad" refuses to This is the difference; A starving mar

caves a deeper pang for future memory.

There is no sweetness in lovers' quar- his lackdaisical attitude. els that compensates the sting."

time of delucion" will claim that Eddie love, the recognition of such a

fear have never done the slightest bit of good. On the contrary, they decrease the nental and shysical capacity which one needs for dealing with trials when they do come.

lined and seamed with the cares which ment. they have anticipated long before they quently have borne twice.

"No woman can stay young and pretty and attractive while she indulges in the devastating habits of worry and fear. But these had habits can only be evercome by patient, hard-working mental

"I have often wondered how people who

"The woman who is worrying over an endless succession of small irritations which is what most women's worrying thought limbits which are destructive to his trade, is carefully preserved by the couth and happiness.

"Happiness is the greatest factor in retaining youth and heauty. And happiness is an attitude of mind, for we find It among the poor as much as among the rich, showing that it is not a question "Many women are so occupied with

worries, so fearful what the morrow will atically and regularly, just as you would bring forth, that they haven't time to be exercise your hody if you were taking a happy. You see such unfortunate people everywhere about you, and one wonders "There are two things which are abso- why such people cannot get in time with lutely destructive both to health and to themselves, and create the beautiful beauty, and which to my mind are the spiritual tharmony which they were in-

"Please don't set me down as saying Women grow old from worry and from | that it is an easy thing to demonstrate constant anxiety and fear. Two-thirds of the power of the mind over matter, It the time they worry about things that hasn't been easy for me, and I still have for it as will buy you a new one." don't happen and are afraid of accidents to drill myself daily in overcoming deor misfortunes which never materialize, structive and harmful thoughts and sub- "but I would like to know what you want But while they are worrying and fearing stituting constructive, helpful and happy with this anvil." these things, they are using up thought, ones I have been aided by different themselves faces and bodies which reflect circle of tinity, but I know that I am on work on it. That boy has now become a as and and ugiv, and it her even if she were not a bright and suc- America as a memorial of the humble be-

A young man who signs himself Eddle exaggerates his condition. However writes that he fell in love with a girl of there is proof in history and fiction, in a station a little lower than his own, and poetry and prose, that he doesn't exacthat because of the interference of his gerate his feelings one jot. A starving sisters a quarrel followed, and now the man doesn't wait for food in greater

will make every effort to get food. A One of the tragedles of love! Nothing man in love, stupid blunderer that he is, s more serious at the time than a lovers' will sit back and lament. And more quarrel, and there is little in life that times than are told some other man rune away with the girl he loves because of My advice to Eddie is that he forget

What shall I do?" writes Eddie. "I there is such a thing as a difference in am awaiting your answer as a starved stations in life. It is a foolish distinction recognized only by the narrow-minded. If You who have passed that period of the girl laves him and he loves her, and life which might be defined as the "happy they are both honest and sincere in their their happiness denotes a petty mind. Go to her with your heart in your hand,

If she rejects your offering go again and again. You write that the girl has told you she loves you. Keep that consoling ilttle confession before your eyes if she refuses you twice seven times.

Refusals may be humiliating, but the "Women get into the habit of worrying humiliation is good for you. Every man about every little thing, and they wonder is made a better man if the woman who why they grow old, why their faces are loves him administers an occasional treat-

Perhaps you have shown her you had to bear them and which they couse- thought your station in life above hers. If that is the case I hope she will refuse you often enough to convince you that she is on a plane so much higher than you it will take humbleness and devotion on your part all your life to make her forget it.

Waste no more time in mournful jetters. Take action, and take it promptly,

#### REV. COLLYER'S ANVIL

It appears that the anvil in the blackconsists of, is simply scattering all her smith shop of the father of Rev. Dr. Robforce and he is creating for herself the ert Collyer, beside which the son learned society" of Unity church in Chicago, of which the blacksmith preacher was pastor for twenty years from 1829 before going to the Church of the Messiah in New York city. How that relic was obtained in thus related:

A parishioner, traveling abroad, happened to visit the birthplace of Collyer in Yorkshire, and stumbled across the old smithy, almost hidden among the newer houses of the growing town. The visitor inspected with some interest an old anvil standing in one corner of the shop.

"How long has that anvil been here" he asked of the proprietor. "Why," said the blacksmith, "it must have been here nigh thirty or forty

years... "Well, I will give you twice as much

"Certainly," replied the puzzled smith,

"I will tell you. There was formerly energy and health. They are creating for teachers of mental science and by the an apprentice in this shop who used to the right path," concluded Miss Wynn, prominent man. Thousands love and Women particularly get into the habit and her happy smile, her quiet reposeful honor him as a friend and teacher, and of worrying, it is a thought habit which manner, would have assured one of that I wish to carry this anvil with me to MERIATION'S Y habit which is not necessary. Worry and cessful light on the theatrical firmament. ginning of his life."-New York State