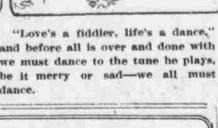
The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Some Character Sketches of Frolicsome Dan Cupid Copyright, 1915, Journal-American-Examiner By Nell Brinkley



Locked out in the cold, Capid "Love's a fiddler, life's a dance," pleads to be taken into your heart, and before all is over and done with and when he does win your pity he we must dance to the tune he plays, becomes master instead of sup- be it merry or sad-we all must



Good Advice for a Jealous Wife

By WINIFRED BLACK.

want to die? You hate him one minute and love him the next? When you look at him an find your-

self wondering what is that he thinks of so deeply, why he starts when you speak to him, why he is so often late to dinner, what it is that he talks to his. friends about and laughs so long over? You can't rest day or night, you feel that it would be better to leave him forever than to go on

like this? Why, you're in a bad way, little womana very bad way. I don't know that husband of yours, but from what you say of him I shouldn't think he was such an irresistible Adonis that no woman could keep away from

im. Is he really now?
He looks good to you, perhaps, but to live for? He isn't as young as he look; what a friendly, happy atmospher

was, and he's a bit grouchy. That woman next to you the other jealousies and suspicions.

him, and sorry for you, too. What's he thinking about? Why, about to pieces for their vindictive an usement. the man who's trying to get the best of You're ill, little woman, dangerously time-and what a perfect goose she is! belief in the man you love. About his golf score and why he can't your folly of jealousy. He isn't a mys. away terious stranger, this man you've married; he's just a little boy grown up, with

a man's heavy load to carry. Are you helping him to carry it? Or are you hanging around his neck and almost bearing him down with your weight?

Marriage is a partnership, you know. little woman. Are you a good partner, or are you letting a lot of silly ideas make you worse than useless to the man you think you love?

Now, if it did any good to be jealous, why, I'd say go on and be green-eyed, suffer, despair, drive the man and yourself half crazy. But it doesn't do a par- as matrimony while he was so young. ticle of good.

It does harm-real harm. It makes the man you want to have love you tired of will continue until they are old enoug; to you as nothing else in all the world will, know their own minds. Keep on suspecting a, man long enough and you'll have something to suspect.

Why don't you treat this thing like the malignant disease that it is-fight it as you would fight an infection of small-What's life, anyhow, with that torment gnawing at your heart?

if your busband deceives you, nothing that you can say or do will make him different. It is bred in the bone, that kind of dishonor. You might as well try to talk a leper from his disease as to argue a man back to faith and fidelity. Let him alone, let him alone.

What do you want with such a man? The poor thing that thinks she has his

Neuralgia

Sloan's Liniment has a sooth-

ing effect on the nerves. It

stops neuralgia, toothache and

HERE'S PROOF

sore throat and sprains.

Dr. Earl S Sloan Boston, Mass.

sciatica pains instantly.

heart just now will not keep it long. Why should you fight her for what be-What, jealous of your husband and longs to nobody-not even the man who thinks he owns it?

If your husband does not deceive you what a cruel wrong you do him to suspect him! How can he love you under uch circumstances?

He isn't 'some god walking between ows of prostrate adorers, neither is he a demon deliberately stamping on your roor heart; he's just plain, everyday John Smith, who'd love to love you dearly if you'd let him. Why don't you let him? Life is so short-so foriornly short! Your tongue may be stilled in the middle of a bitter word. Don't you want to leave something aweet for him to rememher when he stands at your grave? If you had to face the world without him how would it be with you? Of all the women who love to tell you what terrible creatures men are, and meaning in particular your own husband how

he is gone! He's yours, this man you watch so suspiciously-yours, body and soul and brain. Don't you want your own to be happy! Stop thinking about yourself-stop now, Jon't you believe that most of the women stoday. Think of him, only of him. Make who sit behind you at the theater spend him happy, make him contented. See My Lady is a wonder and ions wondering how you just what a good dinner you can have for really think there's anything about him him; how pretty you can make the house

many of them would stand by you when

you can throw into the place. Think of him as you think of the little night wondered how long he'd been speak- boy up there asleep in the crib; don't rest ing to you so sharply, and why you stood till you've made the tired, worried face it at all. She didn't know that his nerves | relax; and the first thing you know you'll were worn to strings with your constant be happy yourself-so happy that all the meddlesome Mattles who love to make Poor man! poor man! I'm sorry for trouble between man and wife will let you alone and find some one else to tear

him in business. About the coal bill and ill, and no one can cure you but your how he's going to pay it without making own self. Get to work with the medicine you worry. About a stupid clerk that chest this very day; take plenty of the made a bad blunder. About the new medicine, too-of good cheer, faith, unstenographer-yes, you were right that selfishness, trust, devotion, open-heartd

If he's any kind of a man at all that make a better one. About you and what will bring him back, when all the scoldon earth he's going to do about you and ing on earth will only drive him further

Advice to the Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A Matter of Congratulation. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18, and have blackmailing some known a girl fer the past three years body else into giving and we are like brother and sister. Still for you. have not the courage to tell her I love ter, W. F. R.

A boy of 18 is too bashful to tell a girl he loves her! I predict that when he is older he will be glad that his bashfulness saved him from anything so serious of dipping it into They have been like brother and mister for three years. I hope the relationship

him it may attract a lover more desirable. anthropy that they don't deserve.

Give Him a Chance.

Give Him a Chance.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I had been keeping company with a boy about two months, when he had to go to Massachusetts. He promised to be true and write to me. He has been away about a morth I haven't heard from him. His friends and brother haven't heard either. His brother told me that his mother wrote to him that his brother hurt his hand and was coming home, which was last week, but he hasn't come. MARION.

Don't tump at conclusions that are me. Don't jump at conclusions that are anjust to him. There is every indication that for some reason he has been unable to write. Wait, and I am sure he will explain your suspicions away.

Take Her at Her Word.

Stay away for a month, and when that supplying the money with which to send to tay for them. period is up go back to her, but don't him abroad, but it never occurs to her. She sends tickets to the poor young hang around too much. Give her a change to do without a motor for a year or make married woman, who has been saving up



toilet and the first aids to beauty on My Lady's dressing table.

In Giving Use Your Own Money Instead of Blackmailing Somebody Into Giving for You

Do Not Build up a Reputation for Charity by Making Every one You Know Buy Tickets for Entertainments They Abhor-If You Want a Home for Cats, or to Develop Genius, Do It Yourself - Ticket Blackmailing Should Be Stopped.

By DOROTHY DIX.

Ladies!

Ladies-kind, gentle, generous, sympathetic ladies-please do your own When you give.

give your own money instead of help the poor and needy, put your

hand into yeour own other people's. Don't do good by proxy and try to climb into heaven on

other propie's shoulders.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am at present employed in a position where there is a young man whom I love dearly. He acts very friendly to me. Please advise me how to gain his love.

HEARTBROKEN.

This warning holds good all the year around, but is especially to be regarded just now during the Lenten season, which is pre-eminently the season of plaus graft, when your women friends This warning holds Perhaps you are gaining it now, and blous graft, when your women friends any excessive friendliness or change in and acquaintances and ladies you never your attitude may frighten it away. Love heard of, hold you up in the name of of fact it is dangerous and a difficult can't be forced. Just remain your own charity and make you give, in order that sweet self, and if that doesn't attract they may achieve a reputation for phil-

Every mall comes to us laden down that some woman may see her name figure among the list of patronesses, or have her logsided conscience soothed by the thought that she is doing good.

This is where the woman who does good by proxy plays it lowest down, for good hy proxy plays it lowest down, for good hy proxy plays it lowest down, for good and all, from the ground. The tree is set, the top part being set into the thought that she is doing good gun that she had uses it like a what originally what or what or

is a woman interested in a home for although their wives have to do without superannuated cats? Very well. Let her a new Easter gress to help slong the support it. But she doesn't. Instead, she superannuated Cats. gets up a baxaar, and sends out her | She muits her abominable tickets

Absence sometimes works wonders in youth who desires to go to Paris and box, and he knows he has got to makaffairs of the heart. Undoubtedly you disport himself in the Latin quarter while good or else have her door shut in his have been seeing too much of each other. he studies art? Forthwith she sets about face, even if he has to nawn his watch

the money she would thus save. No, in-| married woman, with tears and bitter deed. She simply sends out tickets to ness, buys the tickets, instead of the rug, an exhibition of his work and makes because the would-be philanthropist is other people put up the long green, while her neighbor and her friend, and she she poses as a Patron of Genius. .

Does a woman know a needy gentlewoman who has taken to giving dialect thetic ladies, you have never thought readings or delivering dry-as-dust lec- of what a blackhand method of collecttures on something she digs out of the ing money it is to force your friends encyclopaedia or who strums a little on and acquaintances to do your charity for snapped the Manicure Lady, "Goodness the plane or sings in an ingrowing voice? you by means of terroriging them into knows I have had enough proposals from price of a new dress. She says, "I'll benefits. just get up a recital for you," and she If you haven't, just have a heart-to- poor ones, but I have gave them all the sends out tickets and makes her friends heart session with yourself now, and see frizzen face, as one of them poets once pay \$2 or \$3 for the privilege of being what a mean, stingy disposition you have said. There sin't no man going to take

self as a protector of the poor. we can possibly help, and that what we notices that you expect them to give. give we prefer to bestow one some shiver- The ticket blackmailing should be ing old woman or hungry child, instead stopped, and the woman who desires to lot different. I was thinking about book of buying tickets for a vague cause.

down these impertinent demands for own halo. money as they deserve, but as a matter proceeding. For these gentle panhandlers, who have faken this means of forcing you to part with money you can't afford, are only too often your dearest! with tickets for the benefit of some friends, or women to whom you are under shade as trees in the ordinary way cause or person that we don't care a some sort of social obligation and whom years old. The company gets a some sort of social obligation and whom years old.

when she is really guilty of highway to make them stand and deliver.

baker, and they dare not refuse to buy, Tribune.

Desir Miss Fairfax: I am 20 years old and have been keeping company for the last year with a young iady 15 years of age who loved me dearly till lately, when, during a quarrel, she told me that her love had grown cold. But she says that if we don't see each other for about a month she will try to love me again.

A. M. R. S.

Does a woman know some long-haired.

Does a woman know some long-haired enter a bound to respond with a check in order to hold his lob, although he must do without lunches for a month to her hobby and enable her to swell around as the president of a humane society.

Does a woman know some long-haired enter at her table or sat in her operation.

any other sacrifice herself and give him to buy a new rug, and the poor young

hasn't the courage to refuse.

Perhaps, dear, kind, generous, sympa-

bored to extinction while she lauds her- got and determine to reform. If you are a halter made out of a slip of gold interested in any charity, give to it about an inch in diameter and use it Of course, it's easy to say that one yourself. Don't make other people give, to make me walk toward no preacher of should have enough moral courage to If you want to help anybody, open your justice of the peace until I have found refuse to be held up by these highway- own money purse, instead of trying to out that aside from his heart beating men methods of extortion. It is also sitp them somehody else's. And if you kind and true he ain't getting no worse true that every one of us in moderate are too much of a tightwad to give at than fifty beans per week, with extra circumstances have more poor kin, and all, at least be generous enough to repersonally know more needy people than frain from sending other people dunning

pose as a philanthropist should be forced So it would seem simple enough to turn to spend her own money on buying her

A foreign railway commany has solved the plan of geiting good shade trees in a short time, though they may be small. These trees are so arranged that after two years' time they will give as much the thought that she is doing good, gun that she holds at the heads of people when she is really guilty of highway cobbery.

She sends her miserable thetats to her Every Lent sees the same old game of tailor and green grocer and butcher and trees are to be seen by the fountains in Kensington gardens. London.—Chicago

> Not Legal Offenses Breaking Into-Society.

Picking-Your way. Stealing-Hearts. Killing-Time Burning-Daylight Getting Drunk—With applause. Smuggling Billets-doux, Smashing—The record. Poaching-Eggs. Trespassing—On your good nature.
Shooting—The chutes.
Cheating—The doctors.
Taking—Offense.
Converting—The heathen.
Beating—Time—Judge.



sits with "the gloom upon him." Doc Cupid." things go right.

And many a time and oft Cupid, His best role is that of "Old He has the weight of the world upon really shines. His prescription is his shoulders and can't always make love-ever more love-for all ail-

The Devil in Fatherly Guise

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The devil assumes many guises. There is no age nor condition barred to him, ence there is a woman he no longer An impish young boy today, he is a cares for because she has grown old designing, treacherous old woman tomor- and unattractive in his service. He has row. He never lacks a masquerade, and no ambition to adopt you as his daughof all the parts he assumes that which ter. suits him best, and in which he works such intentions by waiting for you in to the greatest advantage, is the role of lonely places that he might grab you a fatherly old man Never does he assume that part when

his intended victim is ugly and unat- thought, one desire; and, as you value tractive. His fatherly instincts are never aroused save by a young, pretty and deon her shoulder is a benevolent hand, remain, but I will keep out

employer, a man of 63. The girl adds by friendship until recently.

sald, "and he grabbed me and kissed bestow these 'Tatherly attentions' was afraid I would get into trouble if it opinion of those around you. were known. A few days later I met | Give up your position and what to do. My family needs the money no harm."

My dear girl, deceive yourself no net. He doesn't mean anything but to remain even on business relations onser. you, would cast you saide. He has no ning to tremble and sink.

thought of marrying you. doubt he is already married, and somewhere in the background of his exist-If he had, he would not express and kies you.

He ragards you with

you soul, you must leave his employ. There can be no temporizing with the fenseless girl. The hand which he lays situation. You must not say, "I will She thinks so, and so does her foolish way." You cannot keep out of his mother, but it would be better for the way, if he is determined to conquer You are at his mercy, and when A girl of 16 writes me that she is em- the devil assumes the guise of a ployed in an office with many other girls, fatherly old man he is merciless. The but that for some reason she alone has loss of your position will come eventubeen treated with special favor by their ally. Wouldn't it be better to give it up now while you can quit with honor! that she is pretty, and that she thought I do not mean by that that you would her 'kind old friend' was inspired purely eventually yield if you remained; I am sure you would not. But I do mean "I met him in the hall one day," she that if you stay he will continue to me. I said nothing to the others, for I you until they have excited the bad

again, and he kissed me again, and fear of the future. The rewards for this time a young man who was passing such discretion are sure and certain. through the hall says us. I do not know And just as sure and certain is the punishment of those who temporize earn and I cannot give up my position. with temptation Somewhere, some-Neither can I stay here if I am to re- how, every lecherous old man like this ceive attentions which will put me in a meets the woman who punishes him. bad light with my fellow employes. I and disgraceful publicity results. Quit am sure this old man means positively his employ before your name is linked with his in even the most remote man-

harm. He would review his youth in with a man like that is to remain in your heart's blood, and having used a house the walls of which are begin-

The Manicure Lady

By WILLIAM F. KIRK. was 39 today," said the Manicure

and-"And ain't married." promped the Head

Bayber. "Not - that, fleshy head; not that," barbers and rich idiots that ought to be time for extra hours.

"No. George, you can get that marriage idea out of your head right off the reel I was thinking about something a whole read the other day that told how a girl got to be 30 and hadn't seen one of her

dreams come true. "First, she had wanted to be a painter,

then she had wanted to write stories, then she had wanted to write poems. All of this time what she was really doing was teaching school just to keep a roof years have came and went, George, se the novel says, and when she woke up on her thirtieth birthday and looked in the glass and found two gray hairs on one temple and six on the other, and saw some wrinkles coming around the corners of her eyes, the went and accepted a fat old gent that must have been old enough to play foot ball when her mother was born. She married him because he was rich, and they had a swell wedding, and after that her mother didn't know no want and her husband snored happily ever afterwards."

"I knew you had marriage in your

mind," said the Head Barber. "I didn't have any such thing in my mind," said the Manicure Lady. "I was and flesh, only thinking how pitiful it is. George. that so many people dream of things to do in this world that ain't got the brains the price of meat-contains more to do them, or the ambition, or whatever nutrition — is easier digested and it is. Look at poor Wilfred, my Srother. He has been working like a dog for years to get to write good poems, and the ones he thinks is the best is the ones the in 5c and 10c packages at all editors sends back sooner than the others. grocers' He can't connect at all. If shattered dreams was bringing a cent aplece, Will

fred could sell his for enough to buy the

subway privilege: "And look at me. As I was saying, here I am in my thirty-first year and not a bit further shead than I was when I started nipping off hangnails. It is Lady. "Just to think, George, that a true that I can use my implements a girl has reached her thirty-first year little more gentle on fellows that sin't fresh than on fellows that is, but any poor yellow-heired simp that comes in

much of a accomplishment. That's what I mean, George. It just seems to me as he doesn't hand her out a check for the giving with these baleful tickets for poor idiots that inspired to be head if I was drifting and not getting nowhere. "You poor kid," consoled the Head Barber. "If I was single I would ask you

here can learn to pick them sheep from

them goats in three days, so that ain't

to marry me." "And if I was married," snorted the Manicure Lady, "I would say, 'Sure!""

Wireless Extraordinary.

An extraordinary wireless record was made the other day by the station at Engle, Alaska, which picked up a message from the wireless station at Key West Pla. It is not so far from the southeastern tip of the United States to Alaska as one is apt to think from a glance at the map. From Key West to Juneau is but 3,500 miles, or not very much more than the distance from New York to San Francisco. But Eagle is over miles northwest of Juneau, so that the entire distance comes to more than 4.000 miles over a continent throbbing with life and industry. If that practice could be maintained half a dozen stations over her and her mother's head. The would girdle the globe, but such favorable conditions cannot be counted on .-Springfield Republican.

THE WORKINGMAN'S FOOD

The man who toils hard all day needs strengthening food. A lot of meat is not essential to nourish and sustain the system.

A 10c package of Faust Spaghetti contains more nutrition than 4 lbs. of beef. Faust Spaghetti is made from Durum Wheat, the cereal that overflows in gluten-the foodcontent that makes muscle, bone

Faust Spaghetti costs one-tenth makes a savory, appetizing dish. Write for free recipe book. Sold

> MAULL BROS. St. Louis, Mo.