

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Oh! It's Great to Be Married

Copyright, 1913, International News Service.

Drawn for The Bee by George McManus



All Fool's Day

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY. It would be very pleasant to learn just how long ago it was that "All Fools day" was instituted, but the pleasure will never be ours. Of the real origin of the merry day abso-

lutely nothing is Amusing beyond description, however, are some of the attempts that lovers of antiquity made to out the heart of its mys-

There are writers who trace the fool

custom

Others are quite positive that the day his time looking at the want ad page and finds its origin in the East Indian "Feast touching the old gent for an occasional of Hun," in Hindoostan. The last day four bits. on errands and expeditions that are sure paper boys have was like this: A young Her own story is well worth thought to and in disappointment and disgust.

papers wrote for his editor-in-chief an like Joe Blow, that used to come here exhaustive article to prove that All Fools' and get fresh with me until they stopped day arose from the mistake that our old racing and he had to use his own scissors. land for the bird to rest on.

European country, it seems, to adopt the one cheap seat in some uptown show, and roles to act and songs to sing so wonday was carried back to January 1, and that. He gave me two swell seats to one. and pretended gifts and mock ceremonial of the best shows on Broadway." view of playing the joke on those who Head Barber, "when I said it was pretty visits were made on April 1, with the had forgotten the change of dates. They soft to be a newspaper guy and go to all had so much fun on that day the custom was kept up through the years and has the prize fights."

held on right up to the present time. The custom passed from France to England, but not until so late as the begin-Addison, the delightful essayist, writes everything is free to jounrnalists, he of it as a custom that had but recently been introduced, and the celebrated Dean Swift, author of "Gulliver's Travels," had lots of fun with the day while it

was still new in the land. From what has been said of the brilliant Dean it is quite easy to believe that he mightily enjoyed April Fool's day. A pessimist and a cynic, it must have tickled him almost to death to be able to make "monkeys" of "God's greatest creation," lordly man.

Putting aside all attempts at discover-All Fools' Day originated, it may be well that it is practically as old as the race Somebody has said that man is a "yonder-minded animal," which is true enough and it is equally true that he is a funloving animal-especially when he can get the fun out of his fellow men. The bigger the game, the keener and richer the sport, and to have fun with the dignified "top of creation" is doubtless a trick

that is as old as mankind itself. And we may be sure that as long as the race endures along with it will be found this, the most thoroughly human of days-April Foois' Day-with its pranks barber. Let literature alone, George, and of man upon man-with its mischlefmaking and side-splitting laughter.

河原

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

"It must be fine to be one of them newspaper fellers that can all the time get passes," said the Head Barber. "That is a newspaper feller and he gave me two seats to the Hippodrome. It is pretty donna of world wide reputation. soft when you don't have to kick in with beats shaving a mile."

"I used to think that way myself." said a pass slipped to me in my day by them I had been a man I couldn't ask for no setter job than to be a star on a big newspaper and make friends with great men and press agents. Brother Wilfred used to have the same ambition and wrote verses like a beaver chewing at a back to the old Roman Saturnalia festi- tree until he had so many sonnets and val that had as one of its distinguishing all them freak things he loved to write features the making of fools, the tricking come back from the editors as fast as of people into all sorts of laughable sit-uations. Mattle's fast ball. The poor boy is through with that now and is spending

siler came in here the other day to have and study. Here it is: In the year 1769 the "contributing edi- his nails did, and he was sure some smart tor" of one of the leading London news. kid, not one of them fresh bookmakers him if he knew any press agents he told The most plausible conjecture is the one me that he knew a dozen regular ones.

reformed calendar. As a result of the the dear boy told me that a big league derful that they can never die adoption of the new calendar New Year's girl like me deserved better seats than

"That was just what I meant," said the

"I sin't through, George," said the Manicure Lady. "When I made the same remark to him about how nice it must be to be down there on Park Row, where looked at me kinds sad and said, 'Kid, this isn't any cinch, this Park Row game was myself when I came here from a little paper out west, figuring on being another Horace Greeley, but after a few years on a big paper in New York City a man has a lot of his lilusions shattered, for every free ticket he gets he gives a few hours of sleep, hours he spent with those same press agents, hours that much

"Two-thirds of the 'scoops' he gets mean a long tramp into some muddy ing the place where and the time when country that lasts till near press time or a night under the white lights, waiting to conclude, as is probably the truth, for the scoop to come by accident. It's a tough game, kid, and it's a whole lot swifter than it is soft.' That's what he told me, George, and I believed him when I seen all them gray hairs on his temples and him only a young man."

better had been spent in bed."

"I suppose he ought to know a lot more about it than I do," said the Head Barber, "and I don't suppose I'd ever care very much for that kind of a job anyway. This proposition of mine suits me all right, and I guess I'll stick to it."

"If the only other job in the world was being a newspaper man," said the Manicure Lady, "it's a cinch you would be a keep on shaving."

HOW BLOOD IS MADE.

The tiquids and the digested foods in the alimentary canal pass through the wall of the canel into the blood. This process is called asserption and takes place chiefly from the small intestine. After sheorption the blood carries the food through the body, and each cell takes from the blood the food it needs. A pure glyceric extract made from bloodroot, mandrake, stone, queen's root and golden seal root, and sold by druggists for the past forty years under the name of

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,

gives uniformly excellent results as a tonic to help in the assimilation of the food and in the absorption by the blood of the food it requires. Bradicate the poisons from the blood with this alterative extract which does set shrink the white blood corpuscles, because containing no alcohol or other injurious ingredients. Thus the body can be built up-strong to resist disease. This is a

tonic taken from Nature's garden that builds up those weak-ened by disease. Sold by druggists everywhere. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Nr. Chan. Farmura, Jn., of SR Woodiawn Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for almost three years. Tried so erel doctors and most everything anybody recommended to the left legy getting worse and honestly did not care to live as I was a sell even though at times. I had no pain. My symptems were as follows: Always tired, my whole body in a threb beiching of grant and the sell what a construction could not call what o cat or what would agree with me, and was melascholy. But ofter taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with the Pleasant, Politics it has medicane well man which is assessible to the Pleasant.

The Manieure Lady |Royal "White Slavers" Pursue American Girl Singers Abroad, Says United States Prima Donna

An intensely interesting which beset an American girl seeking guy that I just turned out of the chair operatic fame abroad is told here today by Minnie Tracey, an American prima

Miss Tracey went to Europe as an obtwo bucks a seat. That kind of a job scure singer gifted with a splendid voice. She was a young woman of refinement, well educated, and a member of an exthe Manloure Lady, "because I had many cellent family. A daughter of the late Colonel John Tracy of Albany, her Park Row boys. I used to think that if relatives included the Lorillard Spercers. DeWitt Clintons, Van Rennsselaers and Duchenes

From the beginning she was beset by temptations, presented by fabulously rich and sometimes royal "white slavers," One of the greatest bankers in France offered to get her an engagement in the opera under certain conditions. Prince Mohemmed All, brother of the khedive of Egypt, showered her with jewels and followed them with veiled insults.

"I have had a hundred chances for scandals," she says. But she thrust them "The way I came to change my mind, all aside and gained her reputation as a day the chief business is to send people George, about the soft snap these news. | singer purely through her own ability.

By MINNIE TRACEY.

This is the time of the year which finds the grand opera star at the zenith of her friend Noah made in sending the dove out This kid happened to mention that he glory. Her audiences have seen her on of the ark before there was any dry was on a newspaper, and when I asked the stage again and again, when the been enhanced by the highest art. Cen-"He asked me what show I wanted to turies of mythology, of history, of the in the year 1564. France was the first go to, George, I told him I would like creative genius of man have given her

Her admirers read about her in her home surrounded by souventrs of emperors and princes, grand dukes and distinguished statesmen, while the most exclusive women in the capitals of the world are proud to be among her friends. How many girls of New York, Chicago,

Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco are now ardently longing to join the bands of other American girls in Europe, struggling toward the goal of the operatic star.

It is a small army over there, and from the best blood in this country. And there is hardly a girl who is not from that you are talking about. I thought it a home-where the family nobly sacrifice to give her her chance abroad.

The mothers wear clothes of the season shoes and shabby coats. Often this is not enough-they mortgage their homesteads, and their dimming eyes have the haunting, tragic fear of an unprotected old age.

"It is such a glorious thing to be a grand opera prima donna-worth all the than a blessing. price we have to pay." is what they say. But is it? What is the whole storynot only the chapters which all the world has read, but those secret pages not often revealed.

Take the American girl who is equipped and dramatic talent, which, of course, we take for granted, but who is a lady enough to pay her way until launched

Such a girl has a suppleness and adapt- as they. ability of mind which advances her the personages.

A girl, for instance, who knows at once ntuitively how powerless a woman like tors." Tosca would be in his hands-a canary rying to escape from a tiger cat.

The refinement of being a lady will yould only disgust her. She will not see chestra thunders "forte?"

Having enough money to pay her way, she will not have the terrible tempta- take turns in "protecting" the stars. tion to sell her soul for bread and butter and music lessons. Plenty of famous family prestige and education against veil. masters and artists would suggest it- such conditions-except to burden her came to them for aid.

The sirl's family prestige will give her the enormous advantage of an immediate tack. Most men in Europe will take it position in European society. If she has for granted that she isn't "straight" but modest means, she can live at the top of a chabby house in a quiet street bankers in France, whose daughters are amazement that I don't regret not havand the he are so lety growd my infimate friends, offered to get me ing had one. "What a lot of advertising into use sittle south, while rich women in sugagement of three years at the you have missed," they exclaim.



MINNIE TRACEY, GREAT AMERICAN SINGER. She is a daughter of the late Colonel John Tracey of Albany and is related to the Lorrillard Spencers, DeWitt Clintons, Van Rensselaers and Duchenes. As a young woman she went abroad to study for grand opera and encountered many

startling obstacles and insults, of which she tells in an article warning American girls with operatic ambitions. before last. The fathers wear patched are spending thousands upon entertain opera. But I discovered that it meant ments to which no one troubles to go. to be installed in the Bois de Boulogne and says she has been so busy she could These are the girl's experiences at first. in a house belonging to him, to use his not get around to music lessons, but that ing over the details of bloody battles we For when she is successfully launched, automobiles, to wear his jewels-to behaving proven herself an artist, and be- jong to him without the formality of a

gins climbing the ladder she finds that marriage.

the best, not only with beautiful voice tradition, as old as the European bills. tunately discovered in time. by birth and breeding, and with money roughly that the only way to learn how jewel case upon my table. It contained a to portray a Carmen or a Delilah was magnificent pearl neckiace and enorto have the emotional experiences of such | mous pearl drops for the ears.

In France, for instance, many of the quickly at first beyond other girls not artists are like Marie Deina, once a and brilliant blue trousers stood there likewise endowed. It gives her the in- dishwasher at a little inn at Meudon, bowing, and in broken French he said: tellectual ability to grasp the points of They are like Rachel and Judith, women "My master begs you to accept this an opera and the historical situations of of many adventures and changing loves, small gift, and a carriege will be waft-And the Paris opera is in a state of terri- ing for you at the stage door after the ble corruption. The directors depend performance. He begs you to use it as that epoch in Italian history concerned upon the government officials for their your own." with Tosca, when a police agent like position. Often the prima donnas are As soon as I could get away I borrowed Scarpia had powers equaling, if not ex- foisted upon the public by cabinet min- a long cloak from my maid, enveloped

keep this girl seriously at her work in any singer. What can you do if the waiting to unber me into the carriage of studying to become a great artist. The orchestral movements are dragged, or if, Prince Mohammed All, the brother of the temptations that would appeal to others when you are singing "plane," the or- khedive.

to bar her progress?

And she will never be free from at- often tells the story.

being born a lady is more of a burden In Geneva, where I go every year, I than a blessing.

The majority of her European competitors are not of gentle birth. Most of them come from Nowhere. And they have heard from the cradle up that the greatest courtesan. It is the European tradition, as old as the European hills.

They have studied under masters who believed it and who have told them comply that the only way to learn how is even to many friends that no can be thought I had so many friends that no can be many friends for the can be many friends

Just then there was a rap at the door. A small Arab servant in red tarbosch

ceeding, those of the Pope, would know isters who openly act as their "protec- myself in a heavy black vail and slipped out of the theater, leaving the pearls on In Germany many of the singers have the dressing table and passing, in my succeeded because "protected" by the disguise, unnoticed, past two a "ks (footorchestra leader. He can make or mar men) in white, red and gold, who were

I never know what became of the The t. Petersburg opera is ruled by the pearls-and confess that I sometimes imperial family, and the grand dukes think of them with longing-and wonder if my virtue would have been impeached Of what use is the American girl's if I had worn them away under my black

But if I had, I would probably not have in veiled words-if she were poor and with a conscience and a flaming sword retained the devoted friendship of Lord Kitchener, then sirder of Egypt. He

> I have had a hundred chances for scandals. Sometimes the artists in Eu-Just a year ago one of the greatest rope take the trouble to express their

Ella Wheeler Wilcox On Optimism

The Man Who Hopes for Better Things Without Working To Produce Them is of Little Use to the World.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX. Copyright, 1912, by Star Company. One hears a great deal about optimism

The dictionary tells us an optimist is one who believes that everything is ordered for the best, and that all things are working together for good in the universe.

But many people may be encountered who call themselves optimists unwisely. Hopefulness is an excellent quality. Yet hopefulness withor reason to give it balance may be a man's ruin.

I recall a man who was always optimistic about his farm. He expected good results each year, and when others until they are solid facts. shook their heads over drouth or flood or sterile soit he looked up the bright side and planned what he would do with

Meanwhile he idled away his time, let his land run to weeds and was always the last to sow his seed or gather his crops. added mortgage to mortgage. That is the kind of optimism which would do well to change its nature and become "worry." plough his soil and sow his seed and gather his crops in season, for fear of disaster.

I know a young woman who is always "going to do" wonderful things, She has a beautiful voice and money to cultivate it, and she is "going to make a singer" some of these days. That is what she tells her friends, with hope without works. and ambition in her eyes. But she lets the weeks and months alip into years the world will outgrow war. That is they are sure to come in time.

She does not realize that there is no time but now.

uldn't you like to have one of asked his father, trying to change

"Naw! I kin make one o' them with four toothpicks and a cucumber."— we do? Youngstown Telegraph.

What has been, or what is to be, Only now is.

If you have a talent, or an object of any kind in view, unless you are doing something toward its perfection today you have no right to be optimistic. If you are doing slipshod or careless

work, or letting things go, taking the optimistic view that they are sure to come out all right because everything is for the best in the world, then you are building houses of sand, and the vaves of time will destroy them for you.

You are worse than the philosophical pessimist, who declares everything is going to the dogs, yet who makes the most of each day as it passes. To deserve the name of optimist and to reap the benefits which optimism surely thought and build on its works.

We may imagine the upper stories of our mansions before we build them, but we must not attempt to occupy them

Many people mistake egotism and concelt for optimism.

They expect their most absurd project the wonderful yield he knew was to be to succeed because it is theirs. esteem is an excellent quality, but a certain humility of spirit is a becoming garment wherewith to clothe this eate The true optimist is humble of spirit. He He was forever in debt and the farm knows himself to be a part of the universe, and he knows the universe rests upon the shoulders of love. But he realizes the necessity for each atom. For the worying farmer would at least of the universe to do its appointed part. just as each portion of a machine has its importance in the perfection of the

That all things will work out eventually for good he knows, but he must help bring the result.

Optimistic thoughts are great powers for success, but, like faith, they are dead Every day we hear people saying that

and never takes a lesson. When spoken the optimistic view to take, but when we to upon the subject she smiles brightly see those same people rushing to gape at and do honor to a war hero and pourcannot help wondering just what part they are taking in the world's evolution

> I know a good churchman who prays for "peace and good will to all men." yet when he felt a business man hall overcharged him to the extent of \$2 he declared he would "get even with him." and make that overcharge cost him dear. There was war in his heart, his voice

> and his face as he said it. How can we expect the world to grow better and kinder unless we ourselves grow in those directions. How can we fling from the lips meaningless optimism and go forth and belle our words by what

"By their works ye shall know them.



