

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Age's Greatest Prize

Vision Cleared, Sympathies Broadened and Clearer Estimate of Values Given by Years

By DOROTHY DIX.

"The great consolation prize that age has brought me," said the white-haired woman who has grown old beautifully, "is tolerance, and the broader view of things, for somehow as I have grown older and my physical vision has dimmed and faded, the eyes of my spirit have grown clearer until I can see life not as a part, but as a whole.

"It is, as it is in youth, I had stood in a valley too close to the people and things about me to get the right perspective on them, but in age I sit upon the mountain top and the whole panorama of human happenings is unrolled before me, and I see how the one exists because of the other, how small are the things I once thought so great and important, and how everything tends to one great end.

"Youth is so narrow, so intolerant. It demands perfection. For a single fault youth condemns an individual and puts him beyond the pale.

"As we grow older we learn that no one is perfect, and no one wholly bad, and so we begin to take what is good in people, and enjoy it, and leave what is bad.

"I sometimes smile to myself as I think over my list of friends, and remember how I should have scorned so many of them in my young days when I was so impatient of everything that didn't measure up to the highest standard. And it isn't because I have lowered my ideals. It is simply because I have come to have broader sympathies and to estimate values more justly.

"There's little Effie, frivolous and brainless as a butterfly, to whom the most important thing in the world is to have the very latest cut in a gown and the latest hat from Paris. Effie never had a serious thought in her life. She's indiscreet. She neglects her husband and her children and her home.

"How I should once have condemned her! But I don't now, because I have found out that there never was a warmer or a more generous heart than beats under the imported gown that she's gone in debt for. If I want help, quickly and surely, for any needy person, the one I call on first is Effie, and I never call in vain.

"And there's John, who has made his money in questionable ways, and who doesn't even understand what the word honesty means in the sense that I understand it. He's a man who has driven close bargains, who has taken all the short cuts to wealth, a hard, cold money grabber that I should have once despised from the bottom of my heart.

"But I don't now, because I have seen him in his home as tender, and as patient to a querulous invalid wife as an angel could be. I know the long nights that he sits by her bed ministering to her, and that because he will not let her attend to her own needs, he will not let her attend to her own needs.

"He spends his life vibrating between a sick room and the factory, where he toils like a fiend. I know that the money that he wrests from others often unethically, he pours out like water on the hands of his wife, and that because he will not let her attend to her own needs, he will not let her attend to her own needs.

"I am one of the very few friends she had in the world, and time and again she says things to me that in other days would have made me drop her. But I don't even get angry with her now when she makes one of her caustic speeches that turn a smile upon one of my pet weaknesses. For I know that Sara's life has been one long sacrifice on the altar of her family.

"She gave up the man she was to have married in her youth in order to support her old father and mother, and to give the younger children in the family a chance in life she never had. And since then there has always been a horde of hungry mouths to feed, nephews and nieces, always new babies being born to incompetents who couldn't support them, and the burden of it all falling on Sara's thin little shoulders. When I think of all that she had done, I don't see her as the lemming, the woman with the serpent's tongue. I see her as an unworldly saint and martyr.

"And there's Charlie, handsome, debonaire, mercurial, fascinating, a read for every wind of passion to blow. Charlie married as nice a little woman as ever lived, and had three of the prettiest little children, and then, for no reason at all except his own wandering fancy he deserted his wife and children and decamped with another woman.

"Weak and unmanly, and recreant to duty, I grant you; but Charlie had his hour when he was a man, when a yacht on which there was a gay and half-drunken pleasure party struck the rocks, and seven times he went out to what seemed certain death to rescue those on board.

"And so it goes through a long list of people I know, each one with some redeeming trait, no matter how big the rest of him or her is; and I get such joy and gladness out of them, because age has taught me how to mine for the gold and throw aside the dross.

"Youth is colorblind. It sees only black and white. But age clears our eyes so we behold all of the delicate pastel shades in humanity. And that's what reconciles one to growing old."

## Stage Stars as Star Cooks

A Few Recipes of the First Magnitude



Miss Louise Dresser.



Miss Ruth Shepley.



Miss Mary Ryan.

Here are a few recipes from stars on the stage which ought to appeal to those who like good things to eat.

Miss Louise Dresser, one of the stars in George M. Cohan's musical review, "Hello Broadway," is sponsor for the following recipe, which she advises every one to try:

**Chops A La Greene.**  
Take eight baby lamb chops. Place a quarter of a pound of butter in a chafin dish, after removing the water reservoir. When the butter has melted all your chops, with a scant teaspoonful of salt, a half teaspoonful of pepper and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of dry mustard.

Keep turning and basting the chops till ready. This is enough for four, and can be made without much preparation and on short notice.

Miss Ruth Shepley, leading lady of "It Pays to Advertise," recommends the following:

**Lobster Amerigoitane.**  
Take one cupful of chicken stock, one cupful of cream and boil together. Fill pan half full of olive oil, and when oil is very hot put in the lobster. Add one finely chopped crumb of garlic. Let this cook together for about five minutes; season with salt, red pepper and wine-glass of white wine. Then add one

chopped onion, one green pepper and small tomato. Cook for ten minutes more and serve quickly with toast.

Miss Mary Ryan, now appearing in "On Trial," is the author of many recipes for chafin dish preparations; she considers this her best:

**Veal Kidney A La Reine.**  
Cut finely one onion, one green pepper and one veal kidney into a large lump of butter, and stew until tender—about twenty minutes—with a little water. Add one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and salt and paprika to taste. Serve on toast or plain bread.

## Read it Here—See it at the Movies.

### Runaway June

By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester

By special arrangements for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement with the Mutual Film Corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures of the story.

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**SYNOPSIS**  
June, the bride of Ned Warner, impulsively leaves her husband on their honeymoon because she doubts that she must be dependent on him for money. She desires to be independent. She is pursued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from him with difficulty. Ned searches for Blye's designs, vengeances on him. After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Durban, an artist. She poses as the "Spirit of the Marsh," is driven out by Mrs. Durban and is kidnapped by Blye and Cunningham. June escapes, tries sweatshop work and is discovered by her landlady.

### FOURTEENTH EPISODE.

#### In the Grip of Poverty.

**CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)**  
Bobbie Blethering jumped in front of Ned, but was thrust aside. June's gentle-faced mother could not be disposed of so easily.

"Ned," she said, and her light touch upon his arm as she looked pleadingly up into his eyes was stronger than any muscular force could have been.

Shivering with the revulsion of his passion, Ned put his arm around Mrs. Moore and walked away with her to the other end of the tiny room, while Iris Blethering threw her arms around Bobbie's neck and enjoyed a few good sobs. Scott, left alone in the corner, straightened up slowly and, raising his shoulders, cocked his head and then gazed at the couple. Presently he puckered one corner of his mouth line, and there stole upon the pent-up air, soft and low and sweet, the melting strains of "Santa Lucia."

Down a cross street hurried the maid, Marie, her high cheek bones burning with excitement and her eyes red. On her way she had collected Officer Dowd, and he was a great comfort to her. She was a person who was particularly pleasing to policemen. A large and extremely black colored woman with a market basket caught sight of Marie from afar off and came bobbing as fast as she could waddle.

In a swift taxi came a vivacious brunette. All these were centered around the destinies of the beautiful little runaway bride.

Tired and still dazed from her disillusion, June Warner turned into the dim hallway of Mrs. Waters' lodging house, and wearily she climbed the stairs. Halfway up she stopped to stifle a cough which has been growing upon her since she had entered upon this struggle for a shabby independence. She turned into her bare little room and sank into the chair. With sumbled indifference she moved from the washstand had been noticed from his place in front of the door at the head of the bed, but she was too much preoccupied to wonder at it. She stopped to rest for a moment, her hand upon her chest; then mechanically she picked up a pair of pants from the table and started to sew.

The hall door slowly opened and a young woman, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks ruddy with the flush of health, walked in, clad in gorgeous raiment. It was the vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

"You poor dear!" cried Tommy. "There was no place else to go," June said.

"Oh, yes, there was!" said Tommy Thomas, laughing gaily. She fled from the room. She returned in a moment, and with her was the white mustached Orin Cunningham.

"Go!" June said and pointed to the door.

### Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

#### A Dangerous Affair.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 32 and love a man (married) whom I have known for the last two years and who was my former employer. He is a perfect gentleman in all respects and is kind and good to all. He has a beautiful home and a wife. He treats her and loves her in a way that every man should, and on that account I admire him all the more and love him for it. He is my sole adviser and he occasionally calls me up and we talk for an hour once or twice a week. If anything troubles me I feel him and he advises me.

Am I doing wrong meeting a married man, although I only think of him as a good friend? I have no friends whatsoever and look forward to seeing him with pleasure.

Endure a quick, merciful wrench now and put out of your life this most dangerous, and even wicked, friendship. To the man it may mean merely a little diversion, and to you it may come to mean more than life and honor. Or to you it may mean only a refuge from loneliness and to him it may come to be a cloud on his domestic happiness, which you yourself say is commented on for its perfection. And it is unfair to the wife in any case. Meeting this married man secretly is fraught with dangerous possibilities. But there is one thing that is unavoidable—and that is harm to your reputation, for when you are discovered together—as discovered you will be sooner or later, the world will not interpret it kindly. Put him out of your life at once.

#### Absurd.

Dear Miss Fairfax: A girl of 20 of whom I am very fond recently had her fortune told, and learned that she was fated to wed a widower about two years hence.

I, who am 23 and not a widower, believe that there is now no chance for me to win her, as she has much faith in cards and in the lady who manipulated them.

Don't let ridiculous belief in fortune telling come between you and the girl you love. How under the sun can the fall of a few inanimate playing cards determine the force of love in a human heart or foretell the ways of Providence? Of course, you can sit idly and make the "decrees" come true, or you can set about winning your love and proving to her that love is greater than superstition.

#### No Cause for a Quarrel.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going out with a young man two years my junior. A few days ago I saw him with another young lady and have not spoken to him since. Would you advise me to speak to him, as I like him very much.

MABEL.

If you are not engaged the man is privileged to go out with whom he pleases. Great him pleasantly and be natural if you value his friendship.

his jaws set and his fists clinched, and after him came June's father and mother and Bobbie and Iris Blethering. Ned rushed across the room and sprang for the stairs as Bill Wolf grappled savagely with the Italian chauffeur. Around the corner came the high cheek-boned maid, Marie, and Officer Dowd, closely pursued by fat old black Aunt Debby, while down the street rolled an electric coupe, with the sharp-featured Honoria Blye at the lever.

In the narrow bedroom upstairs June Warner stood, pale and erect, looking straight into the eyes of Orin Cunningham. For a moment he resisted her clear, steady gaze, and then he dropped his eyes, abashed. Suddenly he laughed, and, pulling from his pocket a dazzling string of pearls, he took a step nearer and flaunted them before June's eyes.

"Orin Cunningham!" A stern, cold voice. The door behind June had clicked. She turned. Gilbert Blye! "Go!" he ordered. Without a word Orin Cunningham, arising, left the room with the sneering Tommy Thomas.

Gilbert Blye's black eyes softened as he turned, and they glowed down at June. To Be Continued Monday.

## DOES OMAHA BOOST THE LITTLE BASKET STORES ENOUGH?

We believe we can reduce your cost of living. Twelve stores and markets soon in Omaha and Benson. Our New Locations are as follows:

- No. 26—4108 No. 24th St.
- No. 27—in the Beautiful Castle Hotel, 638 South 16th Street.
- No. 28—2221 Military Ave.
- No. 29—Corner 10th and Hickory Sts.

THE FOLLOWING WILL BE OPENED LATER:

- No. 30—2706 Cuming St.
- No. 31—30th and Maple.
- No. 32—3740 Main Street, Benson.

THESE ARE THE FIVE OLD LOCATIONS:

- No. 21—816 No. 16th St.
- No. 22—1406 No. 24th St.
- No. 23—1807 Vinton St.
- No. 24—2061 Farnam St.
- No. 25—2518 No. 24th St.

Other BASKET STORES at Lincoln, Havelock and University Place.

Pig Pork Roast	83¢
Fresh Dressed Chickens, dressed to your order	113¢
Headquarter Spring Lamb and Forequarter Spring Lamb at wholesale	
Steer Pot Roast	93¢
Pig Pork Butts	113¢
Young Veal Chops	123¢
Mutton Chops	123¢
Spare Ribs	83¢
Salt Pork	83¢
Swiss Prime Ham	123¢
Skinned Ham	133¢
Extra Lean Breakfast Bacon	123¢
Sugar Cured Bacon	123¢
Sugar Cured Ham	93¢

## THE EMPRESS MARKET

Opp. Woolworth 5c and 10c Store. 113 South 16th St. Tel. D. 2367.

Pig Pork Roast	83¢
Fresh Dressed Chickens, our own dress'g, 16 oz. to lb.	113¢
Steer Pot Roast	93¢
Pig Pork Butts	113¢
Young Veal Chops	123¢
Mutton Chops	123¢
Spare Ribs	83¢
Salt Pork	83¢
Swiss Prime Ham	123¢
Skinned Ham	133¢
Extra Lean Breakfast Bacon	123¢
Sugar Cured Bacon	123¢
Sugar Cured Ham	93¢

## PUBLIC MARKET

1610 Harney St. Phone Douglass 792.

## The Tea Dance Girl



The frilly dance frock seems to be the favored thing—a beautiful creation of soft taffet and cloudy muslin in white, baby blue or pink, elaborated with lace or embroideries. An exception to the general rule is illustrated in the sketch, which is of Cleopatra green tulle, mounted over white net, which, in turn, is trimmed with bands of silver lace.

As worn by a stately blonde, whose alabaster beauty is not unknown to the drawing rooms of New York, the gown created a veritable sensation the other evening, for with the green of the tulle, the silver of the embroidery and the billowy under flounces of white net, there were associated clusters of bright red roses, which caught up the skirt draperies at one side.

A unique touch was given by a bow of red velvet ribbon, which presumably tied

## Snap-Shots

By ANN LISLE.

Oh, the foxiest youth of the land I know is Gosamer-winged Dan Cupid. He shoots his arrow and twangs his bow, Savors them on the floor. Cupid. All other boys seem stupid, But Dan, when courting these swains would go. They follow Danny Cupid.

By this little chap are the big chaps led—By little Baby Cupid. Who lures them on the floor. "Yes" is said, And then away flies Cupid. If he flies away when the wedding's sped—Surprise is very stupid. Since the King himself has never wed, Why hope to alter Cupid.

A girl is foolish to throw herself at a man's head—before she is sure she can strike his fancy.

Some folks are willing to give a man a boost—after he has climbed to the top.

Have you noticed how the folks who keep you so busy listening to their troubles, that you have no time to talk of your own, seem to add one to your list of woes?

Have you noticed how seldom stuck-up folks stick up for each other?

Truth may not always be stranger than fiction, but it is generally more rare.

There is something wrong with the man who looks upon any charitable act with suspicion.

It is a satisfaction when paying the rent to realize that the landlord is going to be soaked for the taxes, anyhow.

If the girl with a pretty dimple is wise she will smile often.

As a rule, vanity, to exist, does not require food of a very substantial order.

He who loves his neighbor as himself does not extend the affection to the neighbor's wife.

## Do You Know That

Stocks of gold are held by the Bank of England in both Canada and South Africa.

In Russia bricks made of coal dust are used for paving; the coal dust is combined with treacle and resin.

The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

On January 30, 1840, 1840, penny post was instituted.

Oxen and sheep are believed to fatten better in company than when kept alone.

The Lord-lieutenant of Ireland receives an annual salary of \$100,000.

**The Best Tasting Dish on Your Table**  
Can be made with a combination of either cheese, tomatoes, beef, fish and a package of

**SKINNER'S MACARONI**

You can get it at all leading grocers in the U. S. Delicious recipes in every package.

Skinner Mfg. Co. Omaha.  
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

QUEST FOR THAT THIN AND BONY BUNCH TRY SKINNER'S MACARONI

## 19 Pounds for \$1.00

Best granulated sugar is advancing. Our Coffees are always fresh; Moyne private brand, 3 pounds for \$1.00; Special Brand Purely French—nothing but the best 5-cent coffee in the city, 4 pounds for \$1.00. Tea, all kinds, 40 cents to 80 cents per pound. Sugar sold with \$1.00 other goods.

## Moyne Tea Co.

406 N. 16th St. Phone Doug. 2446

## The Merchant Who Does a Credit

business may try to convince the public that he sells his goods as low in prices like the merchant who does a cash business.

**OUR METHOD**—We buy in large quantities for cash and sell for cash and get special bargains and discount, and give the people the benefit, that's why we can save the people from 15 to 50 per cent. Compare every item of ours and convince yourself that it pays to trade with us in the snow white up-to-date store. The pride of the city. Everything sanitary. Here are a few of our bargains. 350 other articles for less money than any other store in the city.

**WEAT DEPARTMENT SPECIALS**  
Home made Smoked Frankfurters, 1 1/2 lb. kind, Saturday, per lb., only 12 1/2¢  
Choice Cuts Bird's or Porterhouse Steaks, per lb., 12 1/2¢  
No. 1 Sugar Cured California Ham, per lb., 12 1/2¢  
No. 1 Sugar Cured Shires Ham, per lb., 12 1/2¢  
Pork Shoulder Roast, per lb., 12 1/2¢  
Home Made Fresh Hamburger or Pork Sausage, per lb., 12 1/2¢  
Choice cuts Pot Roast of Beef, per lb., 12 1/2¢ and 10¢

## The People's Market

24th & Cuming Sts. Mail orders shipped at the same price and will receive prompt attention. Telephone—All Phones Douglas 1530.

**OLD TAYLOR, 8-YEAR-OLD WHISKEY, full quart, and regular \$1.25 value, at 98¢**

**OLD CROW, full quart, \$1.25 value, 8 years old, 98¢**  
**CEDAR BROOK, 8 years old, \$1.25 value, full quart, 98¢**  
**CLARK'S RYE, 8 years old, \$1.25 value, full quart, 98¢**

Mail orders filled. We issue Shoppers' Mileage. "THE QUALITY HOUSE," 121-23 No. 16th St.

## CAKLEY BROS.,