

FICTION

THE BEE'S HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

HUMOR

SIDELIGHTS ALONG WASHINGTON BYWAYS

If Secretary of War Dickinson had been in the cabinet in the previous administration he would have given Clifford Pinchot and "Jimmy" Garfield a hard run for their money in being good companions of T. H. The two former government officials were especially dear to Colonel Roosevelt not only for their official ability, but also because they were of the strenuous type which did not hesitate to start off on a long jaunt which might end up with a plunge through the chilly waters of Rock Creek park.

When it comes to walking, neither Garfield nor Pinchot has anything on Secretary Dickinson. The war minister of the Taft administration is the champion pedestrian of the cabinet. The government furnishes him with a smart carriage and a pair of thoroughbred horses, and some of his subordinates are enabled to take numerous joy rides in government owned automobiles.



Secretary Dickinson enjoys neither an automobile nor carriage ride. His big frame never darkens the door of a street car. When he wants to go anywhere he walks, except, perhaps, in the evening when he attends a formal reception. Each morning Mr. Dickinson may be seen walking down Connecticut avenue in the direction of the War department with a stride which would give joy to the heart of Colonel Roosevelt. He takes his constitutional at an hour, too, which would in-

come to realize that it is pretty good policy to listen to what the insurgents say. Holding the balance of power, as they do, a speech from an insurgent in these troublesome times is more than likely to swing enough votes to defeat some pet project of the house organization. It was not long ago that the regulars were wont to poke fun at such insurgents as Norris of Nebraska and Murdock of Kansas. That day, apparently, has passed. Murdock had some views on the long and short haul clause of the railroad bill, and he desired to give the house the benefit of them. As soon as "Vic" got on his feet the word went around the corridors and the cloak rooms. Pretty soon the absentees began to stroll in, and before Murdock had got well started in his speech members were standing around his desk listening attentively to every word he uttered.



Mr. Dickinson evidently does not believe in enjoying the luxuries which are dear to the hearts of many congressmen in Washington. For instance, he has no use for a valet. As he walked down to the War department recently a friend noticed that a piece of paper was fastened to his chin, indicating plainly that a razor had slipped. "You ought to teach your man to be more careful when he shaves you in the morning," the secretary's friend volunteered. "I agree with you," answered the secre-

retary. "You are getting to be something of a drawing card," remarked a member to Murdock, when he had concluded his remarks. "It is not Murdock," remarked the red-haired legislator from the plains of Kansas. "It merely means that some folks who have been terribly sleepy are waking up to the fact that an insurgent is of some account, and that occasionally he has some views which are worth listening to. Bear in mind also that these views do not always have a bearing on the rules of the house. We are coming along. Just watch our smoke."

GENERAL METHODS OF PREPARING MEAT FOR THE TABLE

The advantages of variety in the methods of preparing and serving are to be considered even more seriously in the cooking of the cheaper cuts than in the cooking of the more expensive cuts, and yet even in this connection it is a mistake to lose sight of the fact that, though there is a great variety of dishes, the processes involved are few in number. An experienced teacher of cooking, a woman who has made very valuable contributions to the art of cookery by showing that most of the numerous processes outlined and elaborately described in the cook books can be classified under a very few heads, says that she tries "to reduce the cooking of meat to its lowest terms and teach only three ways of cooking. The first is the application of intense heat to keep in the juices. This is suitable only for portions of clear meat where the fibers are tender. By the second method the meats are put in cold water and cooked at a low temperature. This is suitable for bone, knuckle and the toughest portions of meat which for this purpose should be divided into cold bits. The third is a combination of these two processes and consists of searing and then stewing the meat



This is suitable for half-way cuts, i. e., those that are neither tender nor very tough. The many varieties of meat dishes are usually only a matter of flavor and garnish. In other words, of the three processes the first is the short method; it aims to keep all the juices within the meat. The second is a very long method employed for the purpose of getting all or most of the juices out. The third is a combination of the two not so long as the second and yet requiring so much time that there is danger of the meat being rendered tasteless unless certain precautions are taken, such as searing in hot fat or plunging into boiling water.

The Onlooker

Colonel Roosevelt, while ruminating at Elmton, might have remembered that "The rest is silence" is also from "Hamlet."

City employes are to lose the private telephones to their residences. Pretty hard. How is a patriot, reduced to the necessity of working for the city, to learn, without going to the office, whether his pay bill has been signed?

Surrogate says referees are too expensive and will appoint as few as possible. Somebody has been overcharging? Thought they got 99 per cent of the bill, same as waiters.

Mr. E. P. Yoakum, chairman of the Elmore railroad system, tells the farmers the middlemen cause high prices. If there is anybody, save, of course, the right per-

UNSYPATHETIC



My ancestors came here high 200 years ago. And they kept mighty quiet about it.

son, who has not been accused of responsibility along this line he will please stand up and be counted.

Main convicts in Floyd County, Georgia, are garbed in mother Hubbard's while laboring in the street. The custom has not yet induced the fair sex to make noticeable reprisals.

That there's nothing new under the sun is indicated by the constant re-stating with new look and snick-haul problem, something new was threshed out in the days of Commodore Vanderbilt.

Foreign performer is being starred as the ugliest woman on the stage. Why is the ugliest woman to be honored by the stage? Go to the limit and find something worth while. Got some world beaters around here.

Massachusetts State Commission abolishes the tariff of any connection with high prices, attributing advances to the increased supply and extravagance. If the gold supply is increased sufficiently we won't say any more about the prices.

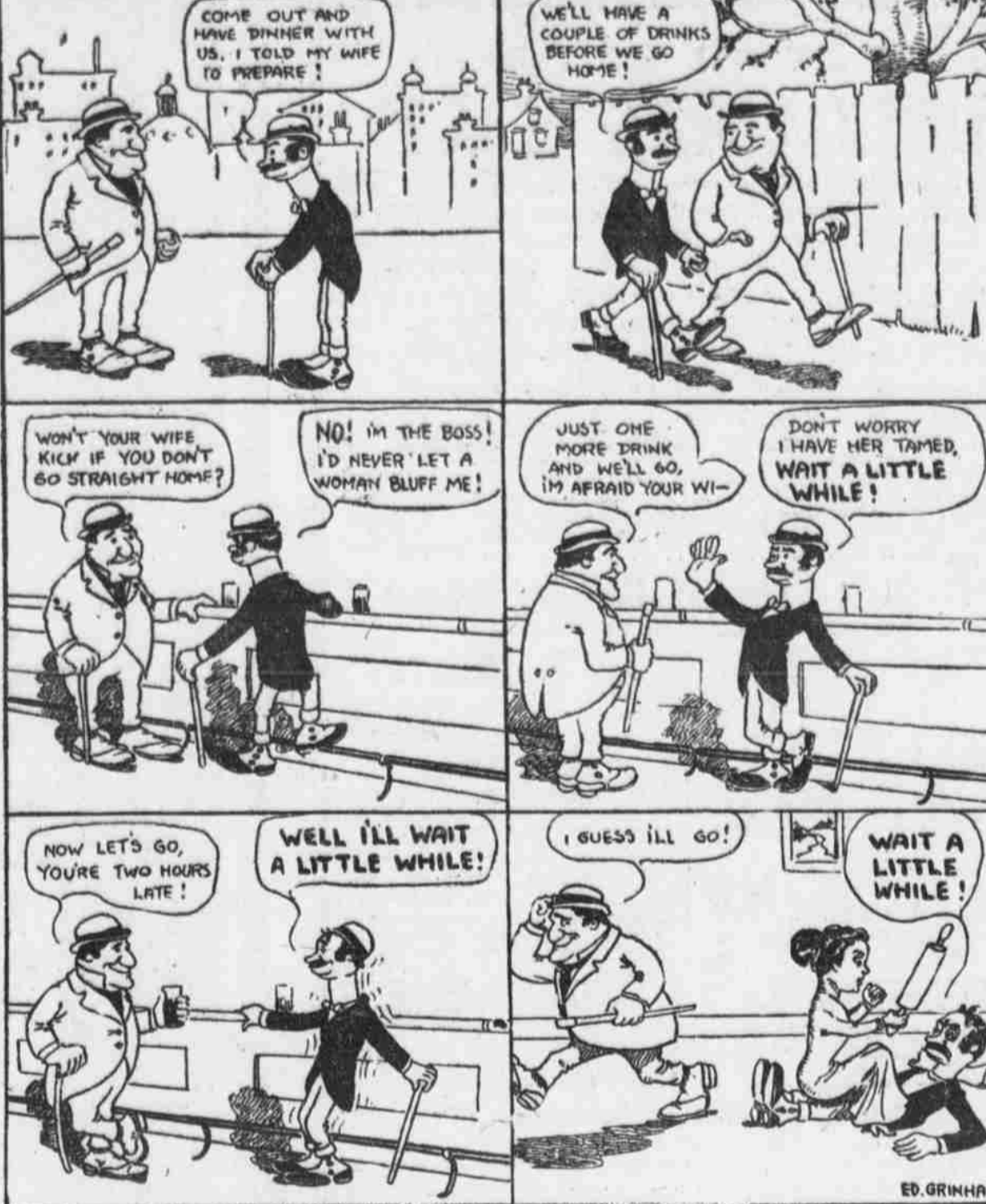
Court has decided that you're a passenger even when awaiting a train. Rapid age. Time may come when as soon as a man pushes the swinging door of a saloon he is drunkly disorderly, assaulting the peace, has assaulted an officer and is being yanked along to the night court before he has had time to order anything.

Senate has passed the bill providing for the raising of the battleship Maine, in Havana harbor, and the burial of the bodies of the sailors in the wreck. Well, while we're going back to the days of '98, let's have it decided, once for all, who was "the hero of San Juan Hill."

Daily Health Hint.

Men of affairs, no matter how over-burdened they may be, should never be too busy to take time for exercises.

WELL, I'LL WAIT A LITTLE WHILE. BY ED. GRINNAM



Copyright, 1910, by the New York Evening Telegram (New York Herald Co.). All Rights Reserved.

Brightside and His Boy

BY LAFAYETTE PARKS. "English suffragettes have started a campaign to compel married men to pay their wives a regular weekly salary." Brightside begins, as his world weary offspring drops into the easiest chair and applies the torch to a cigarette. "What's the use—they get it anyway?" queries Son in a sadly pessimistic tone of voice. "They seem to have the idea," continues Father, "that homes may be made happier by such an arrangement." "Perhaps, for the skirts," comments Son, "but where do the poor ginks come in who toil six days a week to drag down the cush? Far be it from me to knock the bright-eyed brigade, but merely because she cops off the pay envelope unopened is no sign the flat will ring with joy." "Complaints are made by some wives that whenever they want money they have to ask for it," Father explains. "The poor little things!" exclaims Son. "Nobody ever heard of a dame getting a sore throat from asking hubby to come across with the simoleons. If they can pry loose the coin by simply peeping for it, my tip to them is to leave a good thing alone. As long as they don't have to take a sandbag to us ruder men to coax forth the long green, I don't see where the kick comes in." "They contend that woman cannot maintain her self-respect when compelled to run to her husband for funds," Father says. "A ten dollar note will make an essay on self-respect look like a Coney Island trolley transfer after it's been used twice." Son declares: "When she runs to the home plate does she get the money? That's what makes the pork chops burry across



"POSITIVELY NO ADVANCES ON SALARY BEFORE PAY DAY."

"Another claim the women make in their campaign for wages for housewives," Father proceeds, "is that they can be more economical when they know exactly how much they can count on each week. They like to know they have a certain sum to spend." "They'd spend it all right and then be there with the mitt out for more before the next pay day came around. If they started that game in little old New York hubby would have to put up a sign, 'Positively no advances on salary before pay day.' Every Harlem flat would soon look like the cashier's cage in a printing office." "The women seem to think they would be much more contented if placed on a salary basis," asserts Father. "The scheme would give the skirts just another thing to kick about," argues Son. "She'd be putting up a howl for a raise every other week. Every boss' nightmare is the 'Please give me a raise' chorus from the sons of toil. If Manhattan married men began to pay their wives salaries a ragtime tune with fifty-two verses, one for each week in the year, would start up a continuous performance, each stanza ending, 'Just another dollar on the pay roll, hubby, dear.'" "Well, I believe that wives do their share of the work and are entitled to consideration," declares Father. "If I had a wife like some chaps I know have that's just what they'd get—consideration," answers Son. "As for the coin, if they got away with any of that they would have to go through my clothes with a jimmy and a dark lantern. There'd be only one salary in my happy little home and your own Willie would keep it tied in his jeans with a padlock and chain." (Copyright, 1910, by N. Y. Herald Co.)

DAINTY CLOTHES FOR SMALL CHILDREN

Truly we live in progressive days, a revolution having been wrought in the realms of children's clothes, commencing with baby. And the lines taken have been so essentially on the side of sense and suitability, allied to an artistic prettiness, that would have confounded our grandmothers. A frock suitable for a baby is replete with fine trappings, a panel front of fine broderie anglaise meeting a round yoke of lace the whole set off smartly by a frilled silk foundation. A first short coat, expressed in ivory satin, ornamented with motifs of real Irish lace and hand embroideries, is worn with a bonnet on suite a model that will serve for many a subsequent summer expression in pique or suba-silk. Completing the group are a pair of knickers of fine Indian longcloth, the frills of fine spot muslin, set on with a ribbon ruff heading.



Just Another War. Some with a sand bag sally out To take your wealth away. But wiser people go about Armed with a moving day. T. E. M.

Don't Marry the Man.

Who is selfish. Who is a pessimist. Who is a spendthrift. Who is a dreamer or impractical as to

seriously impair his ability to support a family. Who never works unless he has to. Whose highest ambition is to become rich. Who is namby-pamby, weak and effeminate. Who has no sympathy with your ideals and aspirations. Who thinks that a comfortable home and

plenty to eat and wear should satisfy any woman. Who is always making excuses for non-meeting engagements. Who believes that all courting should be done before marriage. Who is domineering and arbitrary and tramples over the weak and all who are under him, while he craves before the rich and powerful.—Home Chat.

Things You Want to Know

While there are some things connected with the phenomena of a few of the world's greatest spiritualistic mediums that cannot be dismissed with a wave of the hand and a declaration of fraud, on the other hand, there is no fact better attested than that at least 99 per cent of all commercial spiritualism is unmitigated fraud. Fortunately the literature of exposure is large, authentic, and largely written by those who have been mediums themselves. In this series of articles it is the purpose to give a synopsis of the tricks and deceptions of commercial spiritualism and magic. This will not embrace every trick, or even many of the most recent, for as soon as one trick is exposed some brain evolves another method to do the same thing, and the brotherhood of spiritualists is a clearing house in which the discovery of one medium is made the property of all. But enough will be shown to make it plain that one cannot always believe his eyes. To begin with, it is important to get well into the mind the fact that there is a brotherhood of spiritualistic mediums, and that what one knows they all know. As Dun and Bradstreet are sources of full information about the financial responsibility of every man who buys or sells in the commercial world, so the spiritualistic blue book is filled with information about people with whom the spiritualists do, or hope to do, business. That this blue book is comprehensive is indicated by the fact that there are 7,000 names listed for the city of Boston alone.

While she did so she gave others opportunity to grasp her hand, which was found to be a warm hand of real flesh and blood. Then the lights went out, the woman of the diaphanous robes and bright jewels gradually faded back into the spot of light which in turn disappeared. At this juncture the lights were turned on and the sitters examined the medium, only to find him still strapped to the chair as firmly as ever. Again the lights were put out, and shortly another little spot of ghostly light appeared. It grew, and while it was expanding into the form of humanity still another spot appeared, and in a short time there appeared before the audience, instead of two little spots of light, an aged man and a young boy, who, in the dim red light were recognized by one of the sitters as his father and his son. There was no longer any doubt; he would swear on the Bible that they were his father and his son. Did not the elder ghost have the same heavy eyebrows that characterized his father? Did not the son have the same light curly hair and cherubic face, and also the silvery voice of his own son? And was he not clad in the same clothes in which his son had been buried? Could his eyes belie him in this? Conversation with them confirmed the vision of his eyes; they told their names, when they had died, and a dozen intimate things as purely family concerns. Then they ordered the lights out, were transformed again into spots of light on the carpet and returned to their "spirit world." Four more appeared in turn, with an examination of the medium between times, to see that he was still firmly strapped and bound. Each was recognized by some sitters present as a long lost friend with whom a convincing conversation was held. After they all had disappeared as mysteriously as they came the grand finale was given, in which all seven spirits returned again, conversed with their respective friends and then disappeared. Not one of the thirty-five sitters went away unconvinced.

This information is by no means limited to generalities. Indeed, the aim is to get specific and intimate details of family life, such as one's love affairs, marriages, bereavements, and the like. There are many ways by which this is accomplished, but the basic idea of the plan is an actual canvass of the cities and towns where the mediums are located. The mediums themselves do not fare forth disguised to learn family history and to pry into private affairs. It is more productive of results, and not at all harmful in consequences, that these things should be done by canvassers for articles which take them into the homes of the people. It is called "planting" a town, and is done as carefully as the census taker or the directory worker does his work. Photographs often are secured, family Bibles pored over, cemetery lots visited, the newspapers carefully read, and if any confirmed habitue of the spiritualistic seance thinks to long escape being listed in the blue book, to get together with his full pedigree, let him once for all abandon that idea. They are as sure to get him as Dun or Bradstreet is sure to get the man who sets up in business.

Now for the explanation. In the ceiling of the cabinet there was a trap-door. While the music box played the spirits descended the ladder conveniently let down. The diaphanous-robed lady was bare-footed and attired in a night gown. When she got to the bottom of the ladder she pulled a vast length of the finest net from a pocket in her gown. One of her hands was painted with luminous paint. On putting it out from under the curtain the spot light on the floor appeared. The filmy white net which she gradually drew around as she crawled from under the curtain, represented the cloud to her full stature, represented the cloud without form out of which she finally materialized. Spots of luminous paint represented diamonds in the dark, and when the dim lights were turned on cheap stones glittered where the paint had shone before. She disappeared as mysteriously as others came as she did and disappeared in the same way. The conversations were made up in advance from the medium's blue book and his personal investigations. Mediums find that the most profitable sitters in the world are the impressionable old men who love to be hugged and kissed by spirits and who under such influences become willing to part with their cash more quickly. When the spirits, by their tales of soul mates and such things, work these old gentlemen up to the point where they cannot restrain their desire for permanent materialization any longer the date of the sitters is sent far away to keep the trust, while the medium also, it convenient to operate somewhere else. There are cases on record where such old men have spent \$20,000 in such seances. Of course, they never "square." Who would under such circumstances? Of course, all materializations are not accomplished in the manner related above. Sometimes the spirits have confederates among the spectators, sometimes they crawl into the room through a secret panel. Sometimes hands or faces appear in the shape of simple masks or clay hands covered with luminous paint. What appears to be only a lead pencil in the hand of the medium at the beginning of a seance is in reality a telescoped rod three feet long. A pair of togs can easily be concealed and they may lift the luminous head or hand out over the audience in a startling way. Sometimes the medium himself plays the ghost. She may be as big and fat as an outdoor, but a black robe thrown over her shoulders may hide all the white except that sufficient to represent a pathetic figure.

Anyone who seemed to carry his investigations to the point of grabbing the ghost and suddenly striking a match would better be warned. It has been tried, and sometimes a blow over the head with a blackjack or some other uncomfortable experience has been the reward. This story of the ways and means of "materialization" might have been extended through many columns without exhausting the subject. But however mysterious the "materialization" the explanation always is as simple as those here outlined.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN. Tomorrows—Spiritualism and Magic—II. Slate-Writing Tricks.

Decidedly the most popular bit is the one of elastic, and a woman may buy these at all prices from 25 cents to \$25. A nice looking belt for mourning is in high fashion. It is made of a dull black silk and costs only 50 cents, while for \$1.50 an excellent model can be secured. Embossed elastic belts are much in demand. These range in price from \$1 upward and in all colors to match or harmonize with gowns made in amethyst, taupe, brown, gray, floral effects, Persian designs, black, navy, cream and white. Among the semi-ready-to-wear dresses in one popular shop is a pretty frock. It differs entirely from the so-called robe gowns because it is in princess effect, yet can be finished to suit any figure. The material is balize, the princess effect given by means of two rows of wide embroidery insertion edged with lace set down the front, which overlie a deep flounce of the material trimmed on the bottom with tucks and a row of lace. Material for the yoke, back of waist and sleeves includes two and one-half yards of forty-inch wide balize, two and one-quarter yards of black embroidered insertion, six yards of lace insertion and an extra panel. Price, \$7.50.

The band portiere is a new idea in summer furnishings. Tapestry bands in a variety of color combinations are arranged alternately with groups of velours cords

Of Interest to Women.

Decidedly the most popular bit is the one of elastic, and a woman may buy these at all prices from 25 cents to \$25. A nice looking belt for mourning is in high fashion. It is made of a dull black silk and costs only 50 cents, while for \$1.50 an excellent model can be secured. Embossed elastic belts are much in demand. These range in price from \$1 upward and in all colors to match or harmonize with gowns made in amethyst, taupe, brown, gray, floral effects, Persian designs, black, navy, cream and white. Among the semi-ready-to-wear dresses in one popular shop is a pretty frock. It differs entirely from the so-called robe gowns because it is in princess effect, yet can be finished to suit any figure. The material is balize, the princess effect given by means of two rows of wide embroidery insertion edged with lace set down the front, which overlie a deep flounce of the material trimmed on the bottom with tucks and a row of lace. Material for the yoke, back of waist and sleeves includes two and one-half yards of forty-inch wide balize, two and one-quarter yards of black embroidered insertion, six yards of lace insertion and an extra panel. Price, \$7.50.

The band portiere is a new idea in summer furnishings. Tapestry bands in a variety of color combinations are arranged alternately with groups of velours cords

POOR POET

The Poet—I've written a great ode on the death of Swinburne. Candid Friend—Pity it isn't the other way round.

