

HUMOR

THE BEE'S HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

FICTION

Fur-Trimmed Suit



Paris has designed no lovelier suit for attention wear than this beautiful Bernard model of cloth-backed satin, brought over for a young society matron. The seal

brown satin is matched by cuffs, collar and a broad band at the hem of the skirt of Hudson seal trimming. Worn with suit is the "Salome" toque, by Louise, which is ornamented by immense satin bow.

Boss of the Establishment

He Makes a Few Observations on the Duties of a Commuter's Wife.

BY AMERE MAN.

In the beginning the wife of the Boss of the Establishment had not been enthusiastic about their prospective home in the country. But so many of her friends had said: "What! Move to the country in the fall? Why, who ever heard of such a thing?" So many others had exclaimed: "My dear, have you ever encountered the servant problem in a suburban town?—that she was now wildly eager to undertake her new duties as a commuter's wife.

All the important details of their migration had been arranged long since. That is to say, all their acquaintances had been notified and their advice asked and rejected. There remained only to engage the movers and to find a domestic pearl without price, at \$30 or \$35 a month. Mary having announced her engagement and her inability to live so far away from her young man.

At least these were the only remaining difficulties so far as the Boss's wife had canvassed them.

But the Boss, returning one evening, brought a new problem—a crisis, sharp, difficult and defined as any that ever arises in married life.

"There's one thing we will have to have to make our new home complete," announced the Boss over his after dinner coffee.

"A lawn mower?" guessed the lady.

"No, not a lawn mower!" the Boss replied. He showed just a little irritation at his wife's obtuseness in not divining the first and most immediate need of country life.

"No," his wife answered, "he bites all three and they sue you for damages; and then you'll wish you had bought a collie," she ended triumphantly.

The Boss moved to his favorite armchair and took up the evening paper. His wife sat idly by the table in deep and somber reflection. Finally her voice, slow, icy, distinct, cut the ominous stillness.

"If I can't have a collie dog I won't have any," she said. "I never thought you would take pleasure in thwarting my most innocent wishes! I never wanted to move to the country anyhow! You did it all yourself. Mrs. Jones says that when a servant stays with you a month you celebrate her golden anniversary and if by any chance she remains a year you make your will naming her as sole beneficiary, but you don't suppose any servant girl would wash a bulldog, do you?"

"Do you think," replied the Boss, indignantly, "that I would permit anybody but a member of the family to wash my bulldog?"

"Well, I won't," flashed his rebellious spouse. "I'll get me a collie all by myself and I'll lick him on my bulldog and I'll bet he'll chew him all up!"

"What are you going to name the collie?" inquired the Boss, curiously. "Suffrage?"

"What are you going to wash him—or her?"

"What are we going to name our collie?" she asked sweetly.

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Dyspeptic Philosophy.

Stretching the imagination won't make both ends meet.

It's the wee, small hours that develop some pretty big things.

The man who lends his last dollar has more money than brains.

There are men who couldn't keep a promise, even in a safe deposit vault.

Many a man feels that he ought to get a medal for being good to his wife.

It is quite natural that when two hearts beat as one they beat in double quick time.

WHAT'S THE USE?



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The DIARY of DOLLIE
A Summer Girl.
BY M.F.

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Monday—I am having such a good time here at Mary's that I hate to think of leaving. She has actually been at home all the time I have been staying with her. Mollie Turner's cousin, Bill Thatcher, is spending a week or two with her. He is a junior at Yale this year and he is the most attractive boy I have ever met. He is very tall and has such a nice clear skin. He has such a sense of humor about some people and I think he is awfully clever. I have known him for years and years and, as he is younger than I am, he always takes a fatherly interest in me.

Mollie wants him to marry an heiress, but he won't propose to any that she picks out. She has them on hand at different dances and he generally retires somewhere and plays bridge until morning, or else dances with them once or twice in a heavy sort of depressed way, but doesn't do anything more. I have seen Mollie positively rave because heiresses are apt to regard him so cordially and he can't see it.

She picked out a girl for him last year who is really quite good looking in a large way, but she said she only needed a

He has a regular schedule of prices, and he made enough to pay his tailor's bill during the last Christmas holidays. He charges her \$7 for the whole afternoon. That includes everything—looking up ad-

others, was one of the best looking men I have ever seen. As soon as they saw that we had disappeared, and evidently for good, they turned around and went back. We had the advantage over them, as we saw the name of the yacht, and could find out who they were. As we had rubber caps on that covered our heads right down to our eyes, they never could tell who we were. Sam told Mollie two days after that he was going to bring such a nice fellow down. Mary, Joe and I were there for dinner the night he came, and he was a good looking energetic fellow. He is an Englishman named Berkeley, and Mollie looked quite flabbergasted when he mentioned the name of his friend's yacht. She brought the conversation around to sea bathing after dinner, and said she regretted so much that she had been unable to go in the water much this year.

She said her maids had really made the most of her bath house this summer.

Her latest addition came into the room just then, with a wrap with her. On account of Sam's flirting propensities, she has a pretty aged collection now and this one was positively decrepit. Just before he left another one developed a bad case of quinsy, through getting her feet wet.

Mollie said she was telling him what

"WE WEAR MEN'S BATHING SUITS," dresses, picking up stray pieces of jewelry she is apt to lose, going in to each affair, and bringing her punch, and talking to one she wants him to. He charges only \$4 or \$5 if he waits outside for her. At a good looking debutante's tea he will go in for \$2.

We go over to Mollie's to go swimming, and when there are no men with us we wear men's bathing suits. It is wonderful how much easier it is to swim. Mary wears Sam Turner's, and it is awfully becoming to her. There is never any one to see us, and we never thought about boats, until one day Mollie gave an ear piercing scream and dove into the water.

As soon as she could she informed us she had seen some people looking at us through spy glasses from a yacht. We all got into the water, and saw them lowering small boats that seemed to be quite crowded with men.

One fell in the water, but was pulled out almost immediately by a sailor. We got back to the bath houses as quickly as possible, and, looking ourselves in, watched them through a crack. There was an old pair of glasses down there and we could see them quite plainly. The one that was rowing the hardest toward us, and who was coming ahead of the

all was when a man, with a hand organ and monkey appeared. One of the men had hired him for the occasion. Of course he only stayed for a few moments, but went away with the monkey's pockets filled with coppers and a good lunch in a basket. The two were served in shape of musical instruments, and the favors were all candy boxes in the same shape, filled with delicious small bonbons.

The biggest fortune ever amassed in London by a professional woman is that of \$19,000, or close to \$100,000, left by Dr. Florence Nightingale Boyd, who died on June 15 last. Mrs. Boyd was one of the best known members of her calling in the British capital, and many a medical man was glad to call her into consultation. That

she did not leave a larger fortune is due entirely, her friends aver, to her being a woman. Possessed of her talents, they asserted, a medical practitioner of the other sex could have amassed enormous wealth.

Mrs. Boyd was educated in the London School of Medicine for women, and received the degree of M. D. in Brussels. At one time she was senior surgeon in the New Hospital for Women in Euston road, London, a post of great distinction.

The newest thing in a vanity bag is of black suede fitted with a coral handle. It is a very elegant accessory, far superior to the metal bag. It has an inside frame and pockets containing the necessary toilet articles are found there. The price is \$1.

"SAID HER MAIDS HAD MADE THE MOST USE OF HER BATH HOUSES."

splendid servants they were, though, and he thoroughly agreed with her, and added, "They are really awfully good swimmers, Mrs. Turner."

"FATHER DIDN'T COUNT VERY EXTENSIVELY IN THE CASE OF THAT GERMPROOF BABY WHO IS TO INHERIT \$25,000,000 FROM THE WIFE'S MOTHER IF SHE DIES WITHOUT KISSING THE CHILD," observed Friend Wife.

"Sounds like the dominating relative is 'Auntie Septic,'" said the Tired Business Man. "I have read of the improved way in which this child is being reared, and while it sounds silly, it is not baccilli. I doubt if even the most respectable microbe, carrying letters of introduction from the highest society leaders, could meet this infant socially—or unsocially, either."

"I don't suppose a germ could break into that nursery with nitroglycerin and a jimmy, although dynamite. Everything was strictly up to date. The child's clothing was always taken from the sterilizing oven, her food and drink were sterilized, the air which she breathed was filtered, and the books she handled were fumigated. I think when she grows up to the age at which young girls read every book which causes a sensation, even when they don't allow their parents to read them, that it will be just as well to continue the fumigating of her reading. A lot of books which the sweet young things read need not only fumigating but also a little chloride of lime sprinkling."

"Of course, the natural result of all this sterilizing, filtering, fumigating, anti-septicizing and so forth was that the family relations were strained. Pa and Ma were divorced. This was quite as should be, because every one agrees that love is a microbe. Of course, there are those who contend it is a bee or a wasp."

"But that as it may be—only look out for the stinger—Father insisted on exercising the unhygienic and shockingly old-fashioned privilege of kissing his little daughter. Think of it! Why, that's as archaic as eating pie with the hand. No amount of argument could induce him to give up his foolish notion. Just because he had once been 5 years old himself and had probably been kissed by some doting relative, and the mere accident that he escaped with his life, did not appeal at all to the modern school of child raising. They figured that if a kiss was nothing divided by two, Father could retain both halves all by himself."

"Now it's just possible that if the old man had hopped into the nickel-plated strolling

Things You Want to Know

Hospitals in American.

The twelfth annual convention of the American Hospital Association meets in St. Louis today for a four-day session. Its president is Dr. H. B. Howard of Boston. In few other branches of public activity has so much progress been made as in hospital work. Yet there will be many problems claiming the attention of the association at this meeting. One of these unsolved questions is that of extending charity treatment to those who need it, and yet prevent the undeserving from taking advantage of the kindness of the hospital authorities. It frequently has been found that people have paid for treatment when they really were unable to do so because of their unwillingness to accept charity. On the other hand, there are many who assert they are unable to pay for any portion of their treatment, while they as a matter of fact, quite able to do so.

A few hospitals have charity workers of their own whose duty it is to look up the financial status of poor patients. Other institutions have used the Associated Charities and similar organizations for this purpose. In this way they hope to make it possible to give treatment to all who are in need of it. Under the old methods the free wards often were crowded by those who ought to have been paid patients, thus excluding many who had a real right to the charity treatment.

Some of the progressive hospitals have adopted the idea of furnishing semi-private rooms. It is declared that the gulf between the free ward and the private room has been so great that there seemed no way of providing for those who object to treatment in the free wards and yet have not the means to pay for a private room. The semi-private rooms, each accommodating from two to three patients, afford the chief advantages of private treatment, and at the same time enable the hospitals to make more reasonable charges. It is said that the hospital of the future will be equipped with air cooling devices for summer, just as they are equipped with heating apparatus for winter. The present state of mechanical refrigeration is so advanced that there is no question in the minds of refrigerating engineers that this can be done. The medical fraternity believes that hundreds of deaths might have been prevented if the unbearable heat of the summer months could have been overcome. The fact that the government is preparing to install an air cooling plant in the capitol at Washington shows that such an arrangement is feasible.

It is claimed that the little city of Rochester, Minn., has a hospital which draws patients from a larger section of country, and which has been visited by more of the world's famous surgeons, than any other hospital in America. It is the St. Mary's hospital, founded by the mother superior of St. Mary's Convent as a result of a vision which she had on the night of a great tornado, August 21, 1883. It is at this hospital that the Doctors Mayo do the work which has placed them in the foremost ranks of the leading surgeons of the world.

An interesting hospital collection has just made its appearance. It is a directory of the 5,000 institutions of this kind to be found in the United States. It is a 300-page publication, and contains a great variety of information concerning the financial, as well as other phases of hospital management. It is estimated that approximately \$200,000,000 is invested in hospital property in the United States, most of this amount being represented by the 600 institutions which constitute the membership of the American Hospital Association.

The first hospital in the New World was established by Cortez in the city of Mexico in 1524, a full hundred years before any similar institution was founded in the United States. So firmly were the foundations of this institutions laid that the hospital is still in operation, presided over by a superior who receives his appointment from a direct descendant of Cortez. The funds through which the institution was endowed were obtained from revenue of property given to Cortez by the Spanish

crown for his services in making Mexico a part of the Spanish domain.

One of the newest movements in the hospital world is the establishment of the radium institute in New York. The energies of this hospital will be devoted to the treatment and cure of cancer. This institute is not a commercial one, its membership being made up of the leading surgeons of the country. It proposes to procure radium in a New York factory, and furnish it to physicians throughout the country. It is probable that hospitals for the treatment of cancer will be established in New York and Chicago in connection with the work of the institute. Arrangements already have been made for the purchase of large quantities of pitch blende and other materials for the manufacture of the precious material. As it costs approximately \$2,000,000 a pound, it is safe to say that not many pounds will be manufactured in any one year. Recent developments in medical science point to the fact that the radium cure will become the world's one effective method of combating one of the most terrible diseases to which human flesh is heir.

An interesting case in which the rights of a hospital will be determined by the courts has come up in New York. Not long ago the authorities at Bellevue refused to admit to the hospital a patient alleged "ambulance chaser," who sought to see a patient who had been injured in an accident. The man to whom admittance was refused instituted suit, and Judge Erlanger of the New York supreme court decided that a hospital employee has a right to give information to a lawyer, and may even accept pay therefor, without rendering himself liable. The hospital authorities have announced their intention of taking an appeal from Justice Erlanger's decision, as they believe it adverse to the interests of their patient that ambulance chasers should be recognized by the hospital or by the law.

The physicians of the country have been agitating the question of their being allowed to take a greater part in the training of the nurses who are to be their chief assistants. Not long ago Dr. Oiler, of "chloroforming-the-aged" fame, declared that he regretted to see the trained nurse supplanting the medical student in the affection of hospital trustees. With other doctors, he took the view that the physician should have more voice in hospital management and the training of nurses. He also lamented the fact that nurses of today are too well educated in the theory of medicine and not sufficiently in the practice of nursing. He related how he had been called in to see a case and had humbly inquired of the nurse what the surgeon, whom he had not met, thought of it. She instantly replied that he thought there were features suggestive of the intracranial myxoma. Dr. Oiler said he looked a little anxious and asked if she happened to hear the surgeon say whether he considered it of epiblastic or mesoblastic origin. She replied without flinching that she thought it was mesoblastic. The doctor did not think much of her knowledge of medicine and less of her recollection.

There are nearly 25,000 young women studying to be nurses, in approximately 1,000 schools in the United States. These schools are maintained in conjunction with something less than 2,000 hospitals. They turn out annually 6,000 graduate nurses. It has been found that the average term during which a graduate nurse devotes herself to her profession is about ten years, and that only about 10 per cent of all the nursing done outside of hospitals is done by women who have taken a nurse's training course.

There has never been a time in the history of the country when so great a proportion of sick people in the cities have gone to hospitals for treatment as today. The present tendency in hospital practice is to give patients all the comforts of home treatment, at the same time providing all sanitary and other advantages which only a modern hospital can afford. The manufacture of special hospital equipment has reached such a state of perfection that nowhere outside of the German hospitals, reputed to be the best equipped in the world, can there be found such satisfactory arrangements for the treatment of disease as in the important American institutions.

BY FREDERICK J. HASKIN.

Tomorrow—Canadian Labor Problem.

Tired Business Man

Tells Friend Wife of the Sterilized Heir's Aunt Septic.

"Father didn't count very extensively in the case of that germproof baby who is to inherit \$25,000,000 from the wife's mother if she dies without kissing the child," observed Friend Wife.

"Sounds like the dominating relative is 'Auntie Septic,'" said the Tired Business Man. "I have read of the improved way in which this child is being reared, and while it sounds silly, it is not baccilli. I doubt if even the most respectable microbe, carrying letters of introduction from the highest society leaders, could meet this infant socially—or unsocially, either."

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boiler and had taken 20 degrees Fahrenheit he might have been allowed to implant a fatherly salute upon his daughter's cheek—if he lived to do it. He was foolish not to have taken a laboratory course himself. While he was sluttering around for a good answer to their scientific arguments as to why he should not kiss Kiddo he could have stepped into the laboratory and found several retorts.

"But he didn't get a chance to kiss that child, heir to \$25,000,000, and perished heir at that. They wouldn't even let him kiss the \$25,000,000—even though it might be populated with trillions of germs. No—he couldn't even kiss that money goodby. They slipped him his hat and told him he needn't come back. So in spite of all their anti-septic they did not keep out the microbe of unhappiness. As we are told there are good microbes as well as bad microbes, just the same as we are assured there are good and bad trusts, all we need is somebody to separate the sheep and the goats, as in the trust case. Father should have been a cotton leader."

"Why?" asked Friend Wife.

"So he could lead the germ in," answered the Tired Business Man. (Copyright 1910, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

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